SIX SECTIONS. FORTY-FOUR PAGES, With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 119. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1901.--FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS

WASHINGTON.

Enough votes are in sight to ratify the Hay-Pauncefote treaty.

Senators Quay and Penrose and Congressman Acheson are meditating a truce.

The Roosevelt doctrine is a material extension of the Monroe doctrine, restraining American republics as well as European powers.

DOMESTIC.

Mrs. McKinley requests Washington friends to omit usual Christmas offerings.

Episcopal missionary convention at Rochester, N. Y., holds its concluding session.

Eight persons are injured by a locomotive striking a street car at Cumberland, Md.

Berry Howard was arrested last night in Pineville, Ky., for complicity in the murder of Gov. Goebel.

Two men are killed and one fatally injured by a collision on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad in West Virginia.

Maj. Brown's exposure nearly brought Gov. Stone back home, but at the last moment the executive decided to continue his journey into Mexico.

FOREIGN.

English society sees the finest amateur theatrical tableaux on record.

Argentina refuses to settle any other dispute before Chile explains boundary encroachments.

Bitter opposition has been instituted against the new German tariff schedules, and the final vote may not be reached until 1902.

Passage of the Chinese loan by the French chamber of deputies discloses the fact that France's expenditures are increasing at a very rapid rate.

Many Britons condemn the present war policy in South Africa and ask that a peace commissioner empowered to make terms be sent to the Transvaal.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The night police force of Greensburg was discharged by council upon making a demand for higher salaries.

A well-dressed young woman swallows poison and rushes into a fire ruin at Wilkesbarre, causing her death.

LOCAL.

Excavations about the East Liberty Presbyterian church unearth skeletons in a graveyard abandoned in 1864.

Director A. H. Leslie orders four well-known downtown clubs to close, because gambling is alleged to be allowed in them.

Proprietors of speakeasies and gambling houses in Allegheny compelled to pay monthly assessments to the police department, the money being used sometimes for campaign funds and sometimes otherwise.

LEGAL.

Watt & Wilson file a schedule of their assets and liabilities.

Judge Brown refuses to transfer liquor licenses from one place to another.

Judge Evans orders Miss Emma Krueger released from Dixmont insane asylum.

SPORTING.

Student Slosson defeated Barutel, the French billiard expert.

A. G. Spaulding will likely be elected president of the National league.

Young Corbett notified McGovern that he may not fight him for a year.

The Allegheny team won an exciting basketball game from the Carnegie Steel team.

President Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh team is opposed to peace at any price with the American league.

The New Orleans winners were If You Dare, O'Hagen, George Arnold, Governor Boyd, Felix Burd and Jena.

FINANCIAL.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange.

Furious demand for wheat at Chicago sends prices jumping upward.

The continued fall of Amalgamated Copper and the tight money situation have brought Wall street to a critical situation.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was very active and weak. American Window Glass, Pittsburgh Coal common, Marsden and Electrics were features.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday showed an increase of more than $2,610,000 over the same day last year; also an increase for the week of more than $9,200,000 and for the year of more than $406,377,000.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Letter from one of the brigand captors of Miss Stone. Will break the bank at Monte Carlo. What the Carnegie Polytechnic school will be like.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Women's clubs. The schools. Military.
Page 4—Gossip from Paris and London.
Page 5—Our New York Cousin Letter.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—Theaters and Music.
Page 8—Are southern girls more fascinating than northern girls?—a symposium. Gotham's swagger set.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—House decoration for the Christmas holidays. Formality destroys individuality.
Page 2—Recollections of the Hon. William H. Seward, by Col. A. K. McClure. Old-time ferries of Pittsburgh. Pioneer days.
Page 3—Lessons in house-furnishing. The quiet observer. The historical novel, by John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies."
Page 4—Paris and Pittsburgh fashions.
Page 5—The beauty quest. Practical politics. Nature's poisons. Antonio Maceo.
Page 6—Books and bookmen.
Page 7—In the religious world.
Page 8—Josef Hofmann as a chaffeur. How the new congressmen earned their first dollar. The log-wood trade. A nation of gamblers. Jeffersonian simplicity at the capitol.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Making the modern vase.
Page 2—Alfred Henry Lewis' Wolfville stories. How Americans act when abroad. Pittsburgh in 1808. Carnegie on a pillow cover.
Page 3—Construction of the new navy. Brigands and their wily ways.
Page 4—Alt Nurmberg. The house Thackeray built. Christmas story.
Page 5—New Toys for the holiday season. Pittsburgh's Mulberry street. Playthings for children. Most beautiful view in England.
Page 6—Steeple climbers of Pittsburgh. Fiction.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—The Widow Pig's skating lesson.
Page 2—The bull pup's finish.
Page 3—Monkey fun from Jungle Jinks.
Page 4—Children's stories and pictures.
Page 5—Serial and short stories.
Page 6—Billy Bounce and the polar bear.

ART SUPPLEMENT.

BROWN'S EXPOSURE ALL BUT BROUGHT STONE BACK HOME

Persuaded by His Friends at Last Moment That It Would Be Better to Continue His Trip Into Mexico.

REVELATION PUT GOVERNOR INTO A VERY BAD HUMOR

J. F. Rodgers, His Secretary, Wards Off Embarrassing Questions About the Published Letters, by Denying That Gen. Gobin Is Acting Executive in Mr. Stone's Absence.

JUDGE MITCHELL IS NOT YET READY TO RESIGN

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Dec. 7.—Gov. William A. Stone left here for Mexico today in a very bad humor. The news that Major A. M. Brown of Pittsburgh had made public letters that put the Pennsylvania executive in a bad light appears to greatly disturb Gov. Stone. It is understood that this morning he had determined to abandon his trip and return home, but some of his friends induced him to change his plans. They argued that to cut short his journey would be an evidence of uneasiness.

Those who saw Gov. Stone this morning needed only a glance to see that he had not rested well. His attempt to appear unconcerned was a dismal failure. The news was broken to him at the theater last night while witnessing "Foxy Quiller." When he learned that letter writing had brought him fresh trouble, he was irritable and uncommunicative. He refused to discuss the Pittsburgh exposure.

This morning it was said that Gov. Stone would return to Pittsburgh, but at the last minute his plans were changed, and at 10:30 o'clock he boarded his private car for Mexico. Stone refused to talk, but J. F. Rodgers, his secretary, gave out a statement that was said to reflect the views of the governor. This talk was chiefly confined to an explanation that Lieut. Gov. Gobin could not act as governor during the absence of Stone.

Dodged the Brown Letters.

On this subject Mr. Rodgers was willing to talk at length, but when questioned about the letters to Brown there was an evident desire to change the subject. Every effort to get Stone to discuss the letters only tended to increase his ill-humor.

Of the Pittsburgh situation Mr. Rodgers had this to say, putting extra stress upon the statement that Stone has not worried:

"The last legislature made a law doing away with the old way of electing the mayors of small municipalities and giving the governor power to appoint the executive heads for them. The governor appointed Maj. Brown recorder of Pittsburgh. He afterward removed him and appointed J. O. Brown to succeed him, and this caused all the trouble. It is merely a case of disappointment of the officer first appointed, and it is a small matter at best and does not give the governor any uneasiness.

"The governor is not disturbed about this matter in the least, and the trip will continue to Mexico as first planned. No member of the party will return, nor will any member be inconvenienced in the least."

The Governor Pro. Tem Rumor.

There was a report that Lieut. Gov. Gobin would act as governor during the absence of Stone from Pennsylvania. Mr. Rodgers appeared to be willing to discuss this freely, so there would be no opportunity to ask questions about the more important matters of the letters before the train carried the governor and his party out of reach of the newspapers. Mr. Rodgers said:

"The governor is the head of the executive department of Pennsylvania, no matter where he may be. He has as full power as if he were there, and will not delegate that power to anybody. He could not do so if he wanted to. Nobody else has any authority in his absence, and he will exercise the functions of that office during this trip. His predecessor called out the militia while he was in California and removed a lot of his cabinet officers while he was in New Mexico, so that there is no doubt about the exercise of the prerogatives of governor while out of the state."

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Attorney General John P. Elkin arrived here this evening on his way to Harrisburg. When interviewed on the political situation he claimed there were no new developments along any line. When asked about the Pittsburgh situation he said it was a very ugly one, that most of the affair was in the papers, back of each one being some selfish purpose. In conclusion he said that the problem of municipal government was one of the questions to be solved.

Lieut. Gov. Gobin.

Mitchell Not Disposed to Quit.

HARRISBURG, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Superior Court Judge John I. Mitchell has never formally resigned, nor will he do so until Gov. Stone advises him that his resignation is desired. The judge, however, is willing and anxious to retire on half pay under the judges' retirement bill passed by the last legislature especially for his benefit and will probably tender his resignation after the Christmas holidays.

The governor said before he started on his trip to Mexico that he had not received Judge Mitchell's resignation, and that he had no power to remove him even if he were so disposed. Mitchell's place is believed to have been originally promised to Judge Love of Center county, who gave an opinion sustaining Stone's veto of the school appropriation, and Love has since been anxiously waiting for Mitchell to retire.

Ex-Recorder Brown's declaration that Stone offered to appoint him Mitchell's successor if he would help Stone consummate his deal with Senator Flinn has never been denied by the governor, and shows that he was willing to disappoint Love to help the insurgents in Allegheny county.

HON. MATTHEW S. QUAY.

HON. BOIES T. PENROSE.

The Pennsylvania Senators Are Advocates of the Treaty.

LESLIE ORDERS CLUBS TO CLOSE

Allegations That Gambling Is Permitted in Them Brings About Action.

ALL ARE WELL KNOWN

Director A. H. Leslie of the department of public safety has begun another crusade. Yesterday afternoon, following the confiscation of slot machines and other gambling devices, four of the best known clubs in town were ordered to close their doors. Games of chance are said to be played in them, and this is the reason given for the order.

The Randall club, 538 Smithfield street; the Montooth club, 431 Third avenue; the Mark Twain club, Third avenue, near Wood street, and the Dallas club, in Market street, near First avenue, are the institutions named in the order.

Late last night detectives from the front office visited the agents and owners of the buildings in which these clubs hold sway. They were given Director Leslie's orders regarding gambling and ordered to communicate at once with the heads of the organizations renting the places named.

Besides these a dozen other supposed proprietors of rooms in which gambling is alleged to be allowed were ordered to have the renters of the same close shop at once.

It is said that promiscuous gambling is permitted in all the places named and that Saturday night is the busiest of the week.

The Randall club is reputed the headquarters of Democratic leaders in Allegheny county. The Mark Twain club is of 20 years' standing, and is the outcome of a hunting and fishing party. It is frequented mostly by rivermen. The Dallas club is said to be a social organization of men more or less prominent in the First ward, while the Montooth club is said to combine the qualities of the other organizations.

UNDER WATER FOR MILES.

Latest and Severest Test of the Submarine Boat Fulton Witnessed by Swedish Official.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—After a remarkable test of the new submarine torpedo boat Fulton at New Suffolk, L. I., today, Capt. Geelmuyden, official representative of the Swedish government, gave unmeasured praise of the performances of the craft.

"This boat is a great improvement over the Holland," the Swedish captain said.

He is expected to make favorable recommendations to his home government.

During the test the Fulton carried Capt. F. D. Cable and a crew of seven men. The submarine boat left the dock at 8:15 a. m. and returned at 11:45 a. m., and in that time traveled under water for miles, rose and dived at the will of her captain, and shot along the surface like a swift launch. A torpedo was fired under water. This afternoon another torpedo was fired on the surface. Accuracy was obtained in both tests.

Capt. Geelmuyden was invited on board the Fulton, and the torpedo boat sank and gave him a little ride beneath the waves. While diving and traveling along the bottom the Fulton was propelled by her electric engine. On the run back to the New Suffolk dock gasoline was used. It was while at luncheon that the Swedish captain so enthusiastically commended the boat.

This is the twenty-fourth test of the Fulton and the most severe. It is the second test in the presence of the Swedish representative.

MEETING OF HARVARD MEN.

Graduates of the University Meet to Discuss Matters Concerning Their Alma Mater.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 7.—More than 100 graduates of Harvard college gathered in Milwaukee today to attend the fifth annual meeting of the Associated Harvard Clubs of the West. Delegates were present from St. Paul, Minneapolis, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Louisville and Indianapolis. The meeting was held behind closed doors and lasted for three hours. Various questions relative to the interests of the university were discussed. Officers were elected as follows: President, Elliot H. Pendleton, Cincinnati; vice president, John Bigelow, Minneapolis; secretary and treasurer, B. M. Porter, St. Louis, Mo. The new president is a grandson of the late United States senator George H. Pendleton of Ohio. Cincinnati and Omaha extended invitations for entertaining the next annual gathering, but the question was left to the executive council to decide.

The meeting closed with an informal banquet tonight at which addresses were made by a number of prominent alumni. George H. Palmer, the special representative of the Harvard faculty, was the chief speaker. Others who responded were Edwin H. Abbott, class of '55; James H. McIntosh of Omaha, the retiring president; E. T. Sanford of Knoxville, Tenn.; Frank Hamlin of Chicago, and Joseph Wiby of Cincinnati.

New Apostolic Delegate.

ROME, Dec. 7.—The Journal de Roma publishes the announcement that Mgr. Sealabrina, archbishop of Placenza, who recently returned from a visit to the United States, will be appointed apostolic delegate at Washington.

The Greatest of Its Kind.

The largest financial institution in the world is assuredly the best in which to be insured. The Mutual Life of New York has undisputed title to this claim. A. F. McDonald, Manager.

MRS. M'KINLEY'S SAD CHRISTMAS

Requests Cabinet Women to Refrain from the Usual Bestowal of Gifts.

SHE SENDS SOUVENIRS

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—The approaching Christmastide will be sorrowful for Mrs. McKinley. She has, however, bravely prepared for its celebration. Today all the ladies of the cabinet received little souvenirs of her friendship. These have taken the form of tokens of her skill and industry. Some have received slippers, knitted in black wool and ornamented with gray ribbons. Other little fancy articles, which Mrs. McKinley delights to fabricate, are also in the bundles.

When Mr. Cortelyou returned from his recent visit to Canton he bore a sad but tender message to Mrs. McKinley's companions during her husband's administration. She bade him inform the ladies of the cabinet that she would appreciate their forbearance during this holiday season, and that she did not wish to receive any Christmas gifts.

It will be remembered that during her life at the White House Mrs. McKinley beguiled the suffering incident to her afflictions with charitable labors. She was overwhelmed with requests for churches and charitable organizations for some little offering to be sold. She always responded to these appeals, and thousands of specimens of her handicraft were scattered through the land. Days when she was stricken on her couch were passed in this kindly occupation, and all her associates in President McKinley's official family remember this gentle trait of her character. The reception today of these mementoes recalled the bereaved mistress of the White House to the ladies of the cabinet most affectingly and sympathetically. No other thing could have so keenly affected them.

The wives of the cabinet officials have agreed to respect Mrs. McKinley's wishes concerning Christmas and will refrain from sending her Christmas gifts, but all of them have selected some little souvenir of their affection and will forward them so that their receipt will occur almost immediately. This will obviate the difficulty foreseen by Mrs. McKinley.

M'KINLEY MEMORIAL ASSOCIATIONS DIFFER

Arch People Want to Divide Funds and Take Lion's Share—Counter-Proposition From Canton.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—The board of trustees of the McKinley Memorial association is in session today, Judge William R. Day of Canton, O., presiding. Ryerson Ritchie, the secretary, reported that the work of organization has so far advanced that within ten days the whole country and Hawaii will be covered by the state and local committees.

A deputation from the William McKinley National Memorial Arch association formally proposed to the meeting a cooperation of the two memorial associations in the collection of funds, and that the total thus collected shall be divided, one-third to go to the construction of a tomb at Canton and two-thirds to the construction of an arch at Washington. Later in the afternoon and after a full discussion of the proposition, the McKinley National Memorial association decided not to accept the proposition and adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the trustees of the McKinley National Memorial association that the field of popular subscription should be left to it for raising the sum necessary to provide a suitable memorial to the late president at Canton, where his body lies, and that this association, should join with the William McKinley Memorial Arch association of Washington in memorializing congress to erect a national memorial at the national capital of our country to commemorate his services to the nation.

It was insisted by Judge Day, Senator Hanna and others that all popular subscriptions should be applied to the erection of a memorial at Canton, where the late president lived for so many years, and where he lies buried, and where Mrs. McKinley will eventually rest beside him.

FEW SENATORS WILL DARE OPPOSE ISTHMIAN TREATY

Some Democrats Who Will Try to Kill It With Amendments Will Come to the Scratch on the Vote.

THE PEOPLE KNOW IT MEANS NO RATIFICATION NO CANAL

Those Who Line Up Against the Hay-Pauncefote Convention Will Be Kept Busy Forever After Explaining Why They Fought Against the Great Waterway.

TEN OF THE OPPOSITION COMMITTED TO TREATY

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Progress that has been made in the senate on the new Hay-Pauncefote treaty is epoch making.

Just a year ago the senate was engaged in amending the old treaty in such a way that everybody who knew anything about foreign affairs knew that it was as good as dead before it was sent to London. The senate is today prepared to ratify the treaty, and the members who will fight it will be busy explaining for the remainder of their political lives that their hostility to the treaty in no sense meant hostility to the Nicaragua canal.

The treaty and the canal are so interwoven that the latter is impossible without the former. This the public all over the country has come to understand, and the feeling in favor of the canal is so strong that, in the language of a senator from the southwest, any member of congress who opposes either one will be regarded by his constituents as a marked man, who in opposing the treaty is opposing the canal and who in opposing the canal is favoring the transcontinental railroads.

That is a condition that is being brought home to the members of congress, and particularly to the senators these days, and the result is that the ratification of the treaty is assured.

There are 88 members of the senate. Fifty-nine votes will be required to ratify. Of the 55 Republicans, 54 are already pledged to vote for ratification, leaving Senator Mason to make up his mind later on. Of the 28 Democrats and Populists at least 10 are pledged to vote for the treaty, and it is probable that nearly all of the Democrats will vote for it as soon as they understand that their constituents will put them down as opposed to the canal if they do not. Those of the Democrats who are committed are Senators Mallory, Pettus, Morgan, Taliafero, Turner, Foster, McEnery, McLaurin, Martin and Daniel. Thus the treaty at the outset has 64 votes, or five more than are needed to ratify. This is on the supposition that all the senators will be in their seats when the vote is taken.

It is clear that a small number of Democrats are going to make the political blunder of opposing the treaty. Among them will be men like Money of Mississippi, Bacon of Georgia, Bailey of Texas and Harris of Kansas. But to show how the tide is running it is only necessary to say that some of the Democrats who desire to amend the treaty so that it will again be rejected by Great Britain have been hearing in no uncertain tones from their constituents, who are telling them that if they obstruct the canal program they will get into trouble at home.

The Gazette made an attempt to poll the senate with a view of ascertaining whether the treaty was in any danger. The inquiry did not need to be pressed very far to disclose that it was not. Of the first 15 senators spoken to all said they would vote to ratify without question. As showing how the friends of the treaty feel, this interview with Senator Stewart of Nevada will be instructive:

"I will vote for the treaty," said Senator Stewart, "but let me tell you right now, I don't want a fortified canal. To my mind it would be a grave mistake to fortify the canal. In time of war it would be a vulnerable spot for an enemy. To protect it would require many men and our best ships. To protect it properly would be to weaken our coast defenses materially. Not to protect it would expose our two coast li. s to an enemy's fleet, that could use the canal for quick passages from the Atlantic to the Pacific. What I do want is a neutral canal, a waterway the neutrality of which will be recognized by the whole world. Then the canal will be a benefit to our country and the world, and we need have no fear for its safety."

On the other hand, Senator Harris of Kansas, who is one of the leading opponents of the treaty, put his views in this language:

"I guess I will have to swallow my mortification and vote for the treaty, as I want the canal. I have worked for the canal for 40 years, and I want to see the project realized. What right is it of Great Britain to say what we shall do with the canal? The United States, Nicaragua and Costa Rica, the countries vitally interested in its construction, can guarantee its neutrality to the world, and that will be sufficient. Our diplomatists are always playing second fiddle to Great Britain, and they always come out at the little end of the horn."

This means, if it means anything, that Senator Harris will in the end vote to ratify.

HON. JOHN T. MORGAN,
A Democratic Senator Who Will Vote for the Treaty.

INVALID SOLDIERS IN FIERCE TYPHOON

Transport Sheridan Reaches San Francisco After Exciting Experiences.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—After many exciting ventures in oriental waters, having narrowly escaped foundering, the transport Sheridan is safe in port. With several congressmen on board and a large number of sick and discharged soldiers, the Sheridan left Manila 21 days ago bound for San Francisco. She had been at sea but a few days when she ran into a typhoon that all but sank her. The fury of the storm was terrific. When it abated the Sheridan tried to make headway, but the engineers reported to Capt. Pierce that the machinery was disabled. The transport drifted for a time with the currents of the sea and almost went ashore on the Japanese coast.

On October 10 she reached Nagasaki much the worse for wear and was put in dry dock. The passengers were transferred to the Warren, sent from Manila for the purpose. Then the Warren went aground and the passengers again changed ships, this time going on board the Hancock. That steamer bumped on a reef in the inland sea, but after a delay of 24 hours was towed off and resumed her voyage, reaching here uninjured a few days ago.

After being thoroughly repaired the Sheridan left Nagasaki and made ... to this port in 17 days and five hours.

EXPLOSION BLEW TYMENS' HEAD OFF

Investigating Delay in Ignition of Dynamite, He Was Instantly Killed.

John Tymens, a bone blower at the Etna furnace of Jones & Laughlins, limited, was killed last night by the explosion of dynamite at No. 2 furnace, shortly after 5 o'clock. His head was blown off his body and his brains scattered about the works. The trunk of his body was found lying several yards from the place where the dynamite was stuck. Fragments of his brains and pieces of the head were found scattered in various portions of the mill. The headless body, and as much of the head as could be collected, were placed in a box.

The accident, as near as can be learned, happened about 5:15. Tymens, according to the report of the company, was doing some repairing about No. 2 furnace, prior to its resuming work, the yards having been tied up for some time on account of the switchmen's strike. He had ordered some blasting to be done and came to see what progress the men were making.

A fuse had just been placed in a charge of dynamite, but apparently was very slow in igniting. Tymens stepped up cautiously to examine the fuse and was within a foot of it when the blast went off with terrific force.

The laborers who were nearby turned their faces from the horrible sight, knowing what must be the fate of their chief.

Tymens was 45 years old, married and lived in Chatsworth street, Hazelwood. It was said that he leaves a widow and three children.

The body was removed to the morgue, where John Brown of Rankin, a brother-in-law of the dead man, called later and identified it. He had been in the employ of the Jones & Laughlins Company for nearly 20 years.

MESSAGE AS A TEXT-BOOK.

Roosevelt's First Effort Will Be Studied by Indianapolis High School Students.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Dec. 7.—School Superintendent Kindall has instructed eighth grade and high school teachers to insist upon students reading President Roosevelt's message. He considers a close perusal of the document a good opportunity for the study of current history, civics and English. Among other things which he deems worthy of the young students' attention are the reference to former President McKinley in the introduction, the restriction of immigration, the new possessions, the Isthmian canal, the relations with China and the Pan-American congress.

He considers trusts, tariff, merchant marine, consular service and kindred topics appropriate subjects for reading exercises and discussion by high school students. He asks the teachers to refrain from personal comment and injudicious remarks from a partisan standpoint.

DOCTOR AND TEACHER WED BY TELEGRAPH

With Aid of Justice and Operator Ceremony Was Satisfactorily Performed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

BOWLING GREEN, KY., Dec. 7.—Miss Maud Walcutt stood in the telegraph office here tonight and became the bride of Dr. J. W. Simmons of Peaster, Tex. They were married by wire. The questions were asked from the Texas end by a justice of the peace and were answered by Miss Walcutt.

Miss Walcutt at present is teaching school in Butler county. She and Dr. Simmons recently met while traveling. The operator and newspaper acquaintances were the Bowling Green witnesses to the marriage. Mrs. Simmons will leave next week for Texas to join her husband.

Frank Gould at Bermuda.

HAMILTON, BERMUDA, Dec. 7.—Frank J. Gould and his bride arrived here today from New York by the British steamer Pretoria.

FAREWELL DINNER GIVEN BY DEPEW

Roosevelt Among Those That Wished Him Swift Voyage to His Bride.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7. Senator Chauncey M. Depew gave a farewell stag dinner at his residence tonight, which was a most brilliant affair. The safety of his voyage, and his health and future happiness and that of his bride-elect, Miss Palmer, was pledged in wine. Senator Depew sails from New York on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse next Saturday, and positively affirms that he does not know the date of his marriage to Miss Palmer, which is to take place in Paris before the Christmas holidays.

The dining-room in Senator Depew's house is one of the most elaborate in Washington, and about the great square table were seated 26 merry men. Pink roses furnished the flower decorations. The guests were President Roosevelt, Ambassador Choate, Secretary of War Root, Gov. Odell and others.

DANGER OF WAR NOT OVER.

Argentina Insists That Chile Shall Explain Boundary Encroachments Before Discussing Other Things.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

BUENOS AYRES, ARGENTINA, Dec. 7.—The Argentine government has forwarded to Santiago its reply to the last Chilean note. Strict secrecy regarding the answer is observed, but it is believed that Argentina insists upon obtaining explanations about the pathways in the disputed territory before discussing other matters.

Chile's naval purchases have increased alarm.

A group of English merchants, among them a director of the London and River Plate bank, is about to sign a petition to King Edward, requesting him to settle without delay the Argentine-Chilean boundary question, the British king being the arbitrator.

The police of San Luis have arrested an alleged Chilean spy. Many suspicious papers and sketches were found in the man's possession.

The Spanish training ship Nautilus has arrived at this port and received a warm welcome. Entertainments for the ship's company are being arranged.

HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY SAFE.

Will Be Supported by Three More Senators Than Are Necessary to Ratify, Not Counting the Sick Ones.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Here are the names of 63 senators who will vote to ratify the Hay-Pauncefote treaty, three more than the constitutional requirement:

Republicans—Allison, Iowa; Aldrich, Rhode Island; Bard, California; Beveridge, Indiana; Burrows, Michigan; Burnham, New Hampshire; Burton, Kansas; Clapp, Minnesota; Clark, Wyoming; Cullom, Illinois; Debois, Kentucky; Depew, New York; Deitrich, Nebraska; Dillingham, Vermont; Dolliver, Iowa; Elkins, West Virginia; Fairbanks, Indiana; Foraker, Ohio; Foster, Washington; Fryo, Maine; Gallinger, New Hampshire; Gamble, South Dakota; Hansbrough, North Dakota; Hale, Maine; Hanna, Ohio; Hawley, Connecticut; Hoar, Massachusetts; Jones, Nevada; Kittridge, South Dakota; Kean, New Jersey; Kerns, Utah; Lodge, Massachusetts; McComas, Maryland; McCumber, North Dakota; McMillan, Michigan; Millard, Nebraska; Mitchell, Oregon; Nelson, Minnesota; Penrose, Pennsylvania; Perkins, California; Platt, New York; Platt, Connecticut; Pritchard, North Carolina; Proctor, Vermont; Quarles, Wisconsin; Simon, Oregon; Spooner, Wisconsin; Scott, West Virginia; Stewart, Nevada; Wellington, Maryland; Warner, Wyoming; Wetmore, Rhode Island.

Democrats—Mallory, Louisiana; Pettus, Alabama; Morgan, Alabama; Taliaferro, Florida; Turner, Washington; Foster, Louisiana; McEnery, Louisiana; McLaurin, South Carolina; Martin, Virginia; Daniel, Virginia.

Quay of Pennsylvania and Sewell of New Jersey would be on the affirmative side, but they probably will be absent on account of illness.

FRANCE SEEKS FOR THE SECRET

Commissioners Will Investigate Our Commercial Supremacy.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL IN PITTSBURGH

Plan to Establish Such an Institution Here Does Not Find Favor Among Local Manufacturers and Capitalists.

France wants to learn the secret of America's commercial supremacy. Commissioners will soon come to this country to study conditions and gather data for the projected establishment of an industrial college.

An Associated Press cablegram from Paris last night says that M. Lazare Weiller, councilor of foreign commerce, who, with M. Maurice La Gotellierie, will conduct the investigation, favors Pittsburgh as a site for the proposed institution. He will make a study of conditions in this city. The two men will also study commercial combinations during the four months they will spend in this country.

The industrial college scheme does not meet with the approval of Pittsburgh manufacturers. They see little benefit that French students can derive from it. W. N. Frew, president of the Carnegie Institute board of trustees, said:

"I believe that when you consider the fact that systems of carrying on business in this country change every few years, the knowledge of underlying principles the French students could obtain here would be of very little use to them five years hence. French commercial men are not speculative enough. The plans of carrying on business in this country would be used by them ten years from now. These methods would then have been abolished by our manufacturers. The French merchants are too conventional to advance or obtain any great benefit from the American commercial instructions."

John Bindley, president of the chamber of commerce, said: "While establishing the school in this city would be natural I do not think that the proposition is practicable. Business systems and conditions change too frequently in this country to aid the French commercial student. The knowledge he would obtain now would be of little benefit to him in a very few years.

"The reason the American commercial man meets with so much success is found in his originality and enterprise. Now the merchants in France are too set in their methods. The systems they would learn in this country about conducting commercial affairs would be carried on by them in just the same way 10 years from now. He would not have any ideas of his own. He is not expansive enough. He will not venture on any idea of his own. He wants his neighbor to try it first. If it is successful he will adopt it. I do not think the scheme is practicable for the French government to adopt."

Former Judge James H. Reed was also of the same opinion. He said that the scheme could be carried on, but he could not see the benefit the French commercial students would obtain. Judge Reed contended that the changes in the commercial systems were too frequent. The system taught to the French students at this time would be of little benefit to him in a few years.

B. F. Jones was also of the same opinion. He contended last night when the matter was called to his attention that it would be of little value to the French commercial men after they left this country. "The American students would receive the only benefit by the course of instruction," he said. "The systems would change after the French students returned to their country and would be of little benefit to them after a few years."

SEWELL IN DANGER.

Friends of the Senator Do Not Expect to See Him Recover.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Gen. William J. Sewell, United States senator from New Jersey, who has been spending several months at Asheville, N. C., for his health, arrived in Camden on a sick train this afternoon.

Senator Sewell is suffering from Bright's disease and his condition is critical. His friends have little hope of his recovery.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today..... 7:11 a.m.
Time of sunset today..... 4:33 p.m.

Daily report furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	30.38	36	72	S.	Cloudy
8 p. m....	30.24	46	62	N.W.	Smoky

Comparative temperature and precipitation for November 7.

Temperature.	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	42	44	33	48	55
Minimum	33	20	24	31	37
Mean	38	32	28	37	45
Precipitation	.02	..	T	.08	.03

Maximum temperature (4:30 p. m.)	52
Minimum temperature (12 midnight)	33
Mean temperature	42
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	37
Excess in temperature for the day	5
Deficiency in temperature since Nov. 1	7
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1	28
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	.09
Precipitation for the day	—
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.09
Deficiency in precipitation since Nov. 1	.26
Excess in precipitation since Jan. 1	1.82

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Special forecasts: Storm warnings were ordered for the Texas coast at 2:40 p. m., for a disturbance central over the interior of the state and apparently moving southward. High southerly winds, shifting to northwesterly with colder weather are indicated for that coast. Cold wave warnings have been issued for southeastern Colorado, Oklahoma, northern and Central Texas.

Forecast for Sunday and Monday—West Virginia, Western Pennsylvania and Ohio—Rain Sunday. Monday, clearing and colder; variable winds, becoming northeast.

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	46 Smoky	Indianapolis	36 Cloudy
Columbus	36 Cloudy	Parkersburg	42 Cloudy
Cincinnati	40 Cloudy	Chattanooga	58 Clear
Chicago	36 Cloudy	Shreveport	60 Cloudy
Vicksburg	58 Cloudy	Grand Haven	38 Cloudy
Nashville	44 Clear	San Antonio	72 Pt.dy
Louisville	44 Rain	Abilene	68 Clear
Memphis	54 Cloudy	Amarilla	50 Cloudy
St. Smith	48 Cloudy	Wichita	32 Rain
Little Rock	50 Rain	Denver	28 Cloudy
Oklahoma	48 Cloudy	Omaha	30 Cloudy
Kansas City	36 Rain	North Platte	28 Clear
Concordia	28 Cloudy	Salt Lake	34 Pt.dy
St. Louis	42 Rain	Rapid City	32 Rain
Dubuque	36 Cloudy	Des Moines	30 Cloudy
Davenport	36 Cloudy		

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Dover	Anubio	
Glasgow	Norwegian	Pomeranian.
New York	Columbia	Minneapolis.
New York	St. Paul	Aller.
New York	Lucania	Umbria.
New York		Palatia.
New York		Potsdam.
Malta	Hyson	
St. Vincent	Flintshire	
Antwerp	Belgian King	Vaderland.
Yokohama	Hongkong	
Yokohama	Izumi Maru	
Southampton	Haverford	
Liverpool	Campania	Etruria.
Havre		La Bretagne.
Hamburg		Hermonthis.

American Symphonions at Reduced Prices.

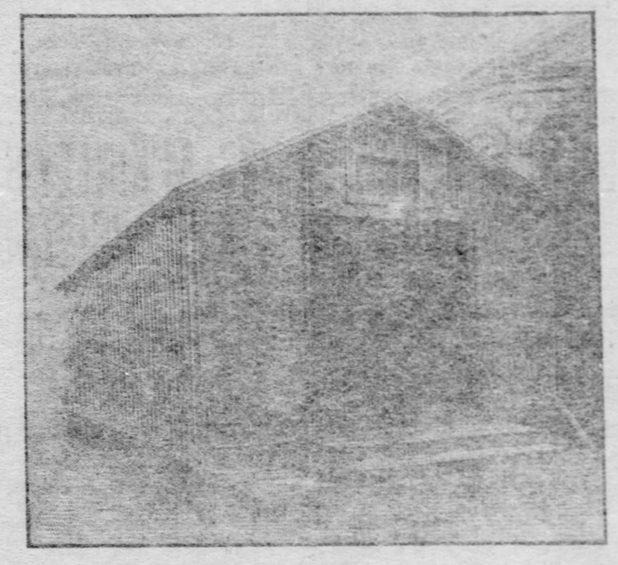
In order to introduce the latest styles of American music boxes we have marked down the prices. Ten tunes go with each box. The Symphonion is the latest and best American music box and plays thousands of tunes. Buy one for Christmas and make the children happy. Store now open every evening.

H. KLEBER & BRO.,
221-223 Fifth avenue.

MOST ANCIENT VESSEL IN EXISTENCE.

DECK OF THE "MOSES AND AARON."

The above illustration shows a view of the deck of an ancient boat, which was excavated from the bed of the river Nile, and which has been restored for exhibition in the proposed annex of the Carnegie museum. The royal yacht of the oldtime Egyptian kings is now housed in a rough shed in the rear of the institute building in Schenley park. The old craft resembles modern ships in many respects. The timbers are well preserved and the planks which support the deck are still intact. The boat is mounted on skids, and will remain in the shed until the new building is completed. The ancient vessel is 30 feet long and 8 feet beam.



CARNEGIE INSTITUTE BOAT HOUSE.

A HEARSE ONLY WAS LACKING

REPORT OF CANTON MAN'S DEATH BROUGHT MANY FLOWERS.

President of the National Retail Liquor Dealers' Association Is Given an Opportunity to Watch the Preparations for His Own Funeral—Soon Grew Tired of Sending Messages.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CANTON, O., Dec. 7.—John F. Weiss, the Canton man, who was this year elected president of the National Retail Liquor Dealers' association sat at his home tonight surrounded by floral tributes to his memory, before a table littered with telegrams and letters of condolence to his wife over his reported death, and declared:

"I've sworn off. I'll not send another telegram of denial. If they want to believe me dead they may."

In a dozen states yesterday and today members of the national organization of saloon men mourned Weiss dead. To his home in Canton they sent telegrams, flowers, everything but the hearse. A friend of the Canton man went to Cleveland Thursday evening and started the report of his death as a practical joke. Early yesterday morning the story was telegraphed to the state headquarters of the assocfation at Columbus, and when the Columbus people thought they had confirmed the news by telegraphing Cleveland, they sent it out broadcast to members of the association.

At Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati the liquor men arranged meetings to pass resolutions over Weiss' death and a delegation of Columbus members actually took a train for Canton. Before noon yesterday the telegrams of condolence began coming in, addressed to Mrs. Weiss. That was the first intimation Canton had of the report.

"I am not dead," was the reply Weiss sent to the first few telegrams, but they continued to come in from every quarter.

Today letters began to arrive. Late this afternoon two splendid floral tributes, one from Columbus, the other from Cleveland, were hauled up to the Weiss home by the express company. The Columbus papers had last night published obituary notices of the Cantonian, and had also announced the funeral for tomorrow.

Early this morning Mr. Weiss declined to wire any more contradictions of his death, and at 9 o'clock tonight messages of condolence had been received, addressed to the "widow" from 60 branches of the national association.

The practical joke on Weiss had an innocent enough origin. A meeting of the retail liquor men of the state had been held this week at Columbus. President Weiss was not there, which was an unusual incident, for he seldom missed a state meeting.

"Weiss must be dead or he would have been here," remarked one of his Canton friends, as a party of the liquor men started for Cleveland to spend the evening. When Cleveland was reached some one there asked after Johnny Weiss of Canton.

"He's dead," said a member of the Columbus party, and then everybody laughed. But the story was on the streets in an hour and apparently it is still traveling. Mr. Weiss is looking for the man who started the story.

ESSAY JUDGES MEET.

Standards Set for the Papers in the Carnegie Museum Prize Contest.

The judges of the Carnegie museum prize essay contest held their first meeting at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the private office of Director Dr. W. J. Holland. It was decided to take into consideration the spelling and literary arrangement of the compositions, but particular attention will be paid to originality.

All told, about 800 essays have been entered. These were divided among the judges yesterday, each taking 25. The two best compositions in each set will be set aside and at the next meeting of the judges will be read and the winners selected. The prizes will be awarded Monday evening, December 23.

The judges are as follows:

Mrs. O. D. Thompson, Mrs. H. S. Birch, Miss Kate McKnight, Mrs. W. H. Siviter, Dr. Ella D. Goff, Miss Sarah Killkelly, F. C. Wellman, D. L. Browne, Samuel J. Graham, the Rev. Hugh T. Kerr, Theodore Yannelé, Dr. J. Leonard Levy, Theodore Diller, E. E. Kiernan, the Rev. Dr. H. T. McClelland, James R. McFarlane, Prof. W. R. Crebbe, Dr. G. W. Allyn, C. R. Coffin, Prof. C. J. Geer, J. J. Miller, the Rev. Dr. Chalmers Martin, C. W. Scovel, Prof. H. A. Scribner, the Rev. W. A. Stanton, the Rev. William R. Farmer, Prof. A. E. Frost, William B. Edwards, Carroll Fitzhugh, Prof. S. A. Hunter, the Rt. Rev. Cortland Whitehead, H. J. Ford, the Rev. S. Edward Young, the Rev. Dr. R. W. Grange and E. Z. Smith.

ARRESTED FOR GOEBEL MURDER

Sheriff Broughton of Bel County Lands Berry Howard in Jail.

BIG COLT'S REVOLVER IN THE GAME

Man in Custody Charged With the Crime Says That He Is Innocent and Is Not Afraid to Go to Frankfort.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PINEVILLE, KY., Dec. 7.—Berry Howard, who is under indictment for the murder of Senator Gobel, was placed under arrest today in this city by Sheriff Broughton of Bell county.

Howard came to town from his home on Straight creek accompanied by Hiram Howard, Henry Howard and John Howard, relatives of his. When Broughton heard of it he started out to search for him and found him near the Louisville & Nashville depot. Walking up to him he covered them with a 45-caliber Colt revolver and ordered the four to throw up their hands, saying, "It looks like I have you; the first fellow who moves will get shot."

They made no resistance and were taken to Broughton's residence. Broughton has summoned about 25 deputies and has the house heavily guarded. He fears Howard's friends will attempt to release him. Broughton is known to be a game man. He was elected sheriff in 1897 on the Independent ticket.

Your correspondent interviewed Howard, who gave out the following statement: "I am innocent of any charge that they have against me in the Franklin circuit court. I would have given up long ago but did not want to stay in jail like the rest of those poor fellows. I have plenty of friends in Frankfort and am not afraid to go."

Sheriff Broughton refused to make any statement except to say if any one tried to rescue Howard they would be met with lead and balls, and plenty of them.

Howard will be taken to Frankfort tonight accompanied by a heavy guard. A reward of several hundred dollars was offered for Howard's arrest. Broughton's reason is said to be to get rid of a rule which was issued in the Franklin circuit court against Broughton for not arresting Howard heretofore. Broughton was, at the recent election, elected county court clerk of Bell county. No trouble had occurred when the train left at 10:10 for Frankfort.

NOMINATIONS OF OFFICERS.

Members of the Americus Club Put Forward for Officers for the Ensuing Year.

The regular meeting of the Americus Republican club was held last night, when nominations for officers were made as follows:

President, C. P. Walker, Robert Pitcairn and W. I. Mustin.

Vice president, John Dimling; recording secretary, George S. Houghton; corresponding secretary, John D. Littell; financial secretary, W. W. Colville; treasurer, H. C. Wettingill.

Trustees (2 to elect), Samuel McElroy, Harry Sellers, the Hon. James H. Reed, Charles F. Sheriff, John B. Barbour, Jr., Dr. S. H. Ralston, Arthur Davis, W. A. Clathy, William McConway, W. I. Mustin, S. D. McClelland, M. R. Trauerman, W. W. Ramsey, A. A. Adams, John J. Shaw and S. J. Wainwright, Jr.; major, M. G. Leslie.

Captains, Charles E. Schuetz, H. W. McIntosh and L. A. Anshutz; first lieutenants, N. R. Evans and Arthur Davis; second lieutenants, M. W. Hedden, H. Q. Walker and Harry Sellers.

Membership committee (four to elect), H. F. Davis, George A. Dimling, H. W. Gieffer and R. P. Marshall.

Secretary W. W. Colville reported that a committee had visited Washington in relation to securing speakers for the Grant birthday dinner next April. No definite results had been reached, but the committee thought the prospects were bright for securing President Roosevelt and Congressman Charles L. Littlefield of Maine.

The resignations of the members recently asked by the house committee on account of an alleged infringement of the rules, were brought up and the club refused to accept them.

The resignation of Postmaster James A. Grier of Allegheny, one of the original members of the club was presented and accepted. No reasons were assigned by him for resigning.

WORKERS AND MONEY NEEDED

FACTS BROUGHT TO LIGHT AT MISSION CONVENTION.

Great Opportunity Afforded in Latin American Lands for Effective Work—Apathy of Church Members Deplored—Systematic Organization of Male Members Recommended. Church's Work in Alaska.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 7.—The Episcopal missionary conference came to an end tonight. The conference in the opinion of those who are closest in touch with it has brought out distinctly the following things:

First—The Episcopal church has a preeminent call to mission work in Latin-American lands.

Second—It sadly needs young men for its mission work both at home and abroad.

Third—Its present supply of funds for prosecuting its present mission work and for entering upon its larger opportunities is utterly inadequate.

Fourth—The laity and even some of the bishops and clergy are responsible for the apathy which prevails throughout the church toward missions.

Fifth—The church at large needs a revival, a fresh baptism of the Holy Spirit, and systematic instruction in order that zeal for mission work may be aroused, stimulated and sustained.

Sixth—The men of the church should be systematically organized for the purpose of coming to the aid of the missionary cause and sharing the burdens which have so long rested upon the women and children.

There has been no effort to minimize or gloss over these difficulties and faults in the conference.

The Right Rev. Peter Trimble Rowe, D. D., bishop of Alaska, said to a representative of the Associated Press:

"We sadly need money for hospitals, for schools and for native helpers. We are the only denomination in Alaska who train the natives to help us in our mission work. They are content to labor for $100 a year, which we pay them in food. We have three hospitals in Alaska. They are alleviating untold misery, but we want to build more, especially one at Nome. The others are at Rampart, Circle City and Skagway. Our native schools could be planted everywhere, but we have not the money to plant them. Dr. Sheldon Jackson, the commissioner of schools for Alaska, is a Presbyterian and he has helped the schools of his own denomination with government money, but our schools receive not a penny from the government."

New Theatre for Sousa.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Sousa's success here has exceeded all expectations. He has now arranged with Philip York, his present English manager, to return here June 26 for a season of 25 weeks. When Sousa comes here in 1902 he will occupy a place of his own, as Mr. York has taken a large theater in the central portion of London, which will be rebuilt and kept open the year round for concerts.

DUTCH PEOPLE ARE ANGERED

Prince Henry's Treatment of Wilhelmina May Mean Serious Trouble.

FAMILY COUNCIL HAS BEEN CALLED

Does Not Dare to Show Himself in Public for Fear of the Wrath of His Young Wife's Loyal Subjects.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)

THE HAGUE, HOLLAND, Dec. 7.—A family council has been called to try and find some method of straightening out the troubles that have arisen in the royal family. That the situation is serious in the extreme and a menace to the very existence of the state there has been no doubt for weeks and the Hollanders, loyal to the core to the reigning dynasty, are threatening trouble to the German prince-ling who has been forced upon them and who is now breaking the heart of their sovereign.

Prince Henry is not in evidence in public, and his appearance at this time would mean a demonstration against him and possibly the mobbing of the queen's consort. The cinemetograph exhibitors have forbidden the display of his picture on account of the extreme anger of the people and this is only an indication of the deep-rooted hatred of a people slow to anger and conservative to the last degree.

The "Rhenish Press," a paper published on the Dutch frontier, is the first to openly accuse the prince, and this paper charges him in no veiled terms, of habitual drunkenness and gross neglect. The paper says that Prince Henry has not outgrown the custom with which he became acquainted while serving as an officer in the German army, of getting helplessly intoxicated at dinner and that while in that condition he has abused his young wife.

The queen, whose youth, vivacity, and beauty at the time of her coronation and subsequent marriage, caused much loving comment from her loyal subjects, now looks thin and careworn, and the Dutch people, as a whole, are thoroughly aroused over the cause of her shockingly bad appearance.

A rumor has been circulated from the palace that Wilhelmina shuts herself up in her private apartments with no companion for hours, crying over the domestic troubles that have darkened her young life. But she is gifted with a proud and unforgiving nature. She has confided to her subjects none of her cares, and there is every reason to believe that she will not forgive the man who has wronged her.

NELL CROPSEY ALIVE.

Norfolk Policeman Thinks Missing Girl Will Be Found Soon at Baltimore.

NORFOLK, VA., Dec. 7.—Police Chief Vellines of this city is confident that Nell Cropsey, the Elizabeth City girl whose mysterious disappearance on November 20 from her home has to this time remained a mystery, is now in Baltimore and he believes that in the course of the next day or so she will be found. On the morning of November 22 a girl came to Norfolk on the Seaboard Air line train from Franklin, Va., and secured a room in a boarding house. During the day she met Edward F. Kelley, who boarded at the same house, and dined with him at a restaurant. She went by the name of Jessie Baker and told him that she was from Elizabeth City and on her way to Baltimore, where she would visit for six or eight weeks, and possibly go to Pennsylvania. There is a Miss Jessie Baker living in Elizabeth City who bears somewhat of a resemblance to and who was a friend of Nellie Cropsey. Miss Baker, however, has not been away from home. Kelley spent the major part of the day with the girl and saw her board the Baltimore steamer. She was alone and with no baggage. From a statement made by Kelley of things noticed by him while with the girl, the search now being conducted in Baltimore is confined to certain institutions. Police Chief Vellines wired Attorney A. G. Cropsey of New York tonight that he had every reason to believe Nellie Cropsey is alive.

Police Chief Dawson of Elizabeth City is here tonight and still insists on the murder and abduction theory. The Pasquotank river is yet being dragged near the Cropsey home.

Dog Overturned the Lamp.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The coroner's jury in the Burk holocaust case today rendered a verdict that Mrs. Burk and her four children came to their deaths by the accidental burning of their home, the fire originating from the dog overturning a lighted lamp in the kitchen.

Furnace Resumes Operation.

SHARON, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The new 600-ton blast furnace of the Sharon Steel company at South Sharon was relighted today after an idleness of several weeks, occasioned by a shortage of water and chilling of stock in the furnace.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

The Bitters will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Flatulency, Nervousness and Malaria, Fever and Ague.

It should be in every household. Be sure to get the genuine.

IS KIMBALL THE BEST PIANO MADE?

Note the Manner in Which Some of the World's Greatest Artists Are Pleased to Refer to the Subject.

Emma Eames, who has two Kimball Pianos in her home in Europe, says: "I am charmed with the beautiful tone of the Kimball Piano."

Lillian Nordica, who long has been the owner of a Kimball, says: "The more I use the Kimball Piano the better I like it."

Adeline Patti, who has two Kimball Grands, says: "The Kimball Piano has a wonderful, sweet and sympathetic tone."

Lili Lehmann says: "Faultless in every detail is the Kimball Piano."

Walter Damrosch says: "The Kimball Piano has a pure and powerful tone."

Anton Seidl, the great Wagnerian conductor, said: "I commend the Kimball Piano as a strictly first-class instrument."

Lillian Russell: "The tone of the Kimball Piano is sweet and full."

Emil Fischer, the great basso, says: "The Kimball Piano is perfect in every detail."

John Philip Sousa says: "The Kimball Piano is first class in every respect."

P. S. Gilmore said: "The Kimball Piano has no superior."

Emil Liebling: "I use the Kimball Piano exclusively because it meets my requirements in every respect."

Is the question satisfactorily answered, or could one ask for better opinions than those above expressed? A visit to Ambuhl Bros.' store, where these famous pianos can be seen and heard, will satisfy the most fastidious lover of music.

Some pianos that have been used, but are in good order, are offered here this week at prices that are far below their real value, but the fact that they are second-hand compels them to be sold cheap.

Two fine Kimballs, one in walnut and the other in mahogany case, will go for $250. They are beauties and can hardly be told from entirely new.

A full size, well-known New York made upright, with ivory keys, and full tone frame, will go for $150. An excellent chance for some economically disposed person.

A Kranich & Bach will go for $165, and a Chickering for $160.

Others that have been rented for a time will go for $145, $170 to $200.

Organs.

A fine high top organ with mirror will go for $28.50, and some as low as $20.

Three to five dollars per month will buy the organs, and seven to ten per month the pianos.

AMBUHL BROS., 433 Wood St.

STILL HUNTING TROUBLE.

Party Hatred Leads to Suits Against Former Republican Officials of Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, KY., Dec. 7.—Attorneys representing Attorney General Breckenridge, for the commonwealth, have filed suits in the Franklin circuit court against former State Treasurer Walter E. Day and former State Auditor John S. Sweeney and the assignees of their official bonds, to recover $28,128, with interest from February 1, 1900. It is alleged in the suit that the money was spent illegally by the Republicans in maintaining state troops at Frankfort during the contest for governor between the late William Goebel and W. S. Taylor, in January, February and March, 1900.

Sweeney and Day were Republicans and held office until forced by a decision of the Kentucky court of appeals to surrender to the Democratic claimants. The warrants of Sweeney as state auditor and the checks of Day as treasurer, showing the payments of this amount of money to former Adjt. Gen. Collier, and others, are filed as exhibits.

PITTSBURGHER ELECTED.

M. P. Carrick Is General Secretary and Treasurer of the Brotherhood of Painters.

DETROIT, MICH., Dec. 7.—The American Brotherhood of Painters, Decorators and paper hangers in session here elected the following officers: President, J. C. Balhorn, Detroit; first vice president, G. F. Hedrick, Albany, N. Y.; second vice president, James Scott, Dallas, Tex.; third vice president, Joseph Skemp, San Francisco, Cal.; fourth vice president, William March, Toronto, Ont.; general secretary and treasurer, M. P. Carrick, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A famous New York Hatter makes

Cutting's Hats

WE SEEM to have hit it exactly this season.

The style experts say that nothing more shapely has been produced in several years than our Court Derbies at $4 and $3.

A handsome crown without any severe lines.

Brim with medium high curl.

And enough range in proportions to suit any style of face.

Paragon and Acme Derbies at $2.25 and $1.75; the best styles that good taste and hatters' skill can produce.

Stylish soft hats are here, too, in Panama, Alpine and Golf styles. Handsome pearl grays with black or pearl bands.

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Fifth & Wyoming

on Court House Hill

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Largest Talking Machine House in the City.

CHRISTMAS TALK---

About Talking Machines as Xmas Presents.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS, VICTOR GRAM-O-PHONES -AND- LARGEST RECORD STOCK.

ONLY STANDARD GOODS HANDLED, SOLD ON EASY PAYMENT PLAN

No home complete these days without one of these prince of entertainers.

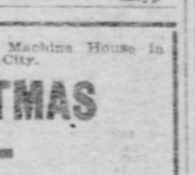
THE BENTEL CO.

Headquarters for Favorite Gas Ranges.

Cor. 6th St. and Duquesne Way.

HOLIDAY OFFERING...

STEVEN'S NEW RECLINING AND EXTENSION CHAIRS



Are among the most appropriate GIFTS for home-furnishing. Almost a necessity. Suits the whole family, young or old, sick or well. Prices never so low. Terms easy. Call early to make selection.

STEVENS CHAIR CO., 103 SIXTH ST., PITTSBURGH.

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WALLACE OPTICAL CO.

Both Phones.

624 PENN AVENUE.

Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never slips.

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DUSS—BUTTS—YOUNG—

"BIJOU THEATRE"

3 P. M. TODAY.

FREE.

EDUCATIONAL.

Scholarships for Presents

The most valuable presents that parents can give their sons and daughters are Christmas scholarships. All boys and girls who received our Christmas scholarships are now well-supporting and independent. These scholarships guarantee useful money-making education and honorable and profitable positions. Made on easy payments now and get easiest terms. Actual Business College, corner Wood street and Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh. Day and night school. Established twenty-two years.

120dyp

Twice as Many Seal Jackets

As we sold last season—
We are making them ourselves now—from finest Alaska skins selected by our fur experts—
If we haven't just what you want in stock—
select your skins and we make the garment to your measure—
at the same price—
That's why the business has doubled this season—
There are some beautiful things to show you this week.

Persian Jackets

We are making a wonderfully jaunty jacket of Persian Lamb—with revers and turn-over collar—similar to collar on gentleman's top coat—This is a very swell jacket—and entirely new—the price is $175.

Russian Sable

There are some more new Russian Sable pieces here this week—Boas and Scarfs and Muffs as rich and beautiful as anything ever shown in this country—$200 to $550 each.

Moderate Priced Furs

Hundreds of handsome pieces in Isabella Fox, Black Lynx, Baum Marten, Brown Marten, Chinchilla, etc.—
A very handsome Brown Marten Scarf, from our own workshop, $15.

J. G. BENNETT & CO.

Wood and Fifth.

120sy

DIAMONDS, WHICH ECLIPSE THE SUN IN BRILLIANCY

There are many, many Diamonds sold that are sadly wanting in that sparkling brilliancy which goes to make the valuable, perfect gem—but not here. We import personally direct from the cutters of Amsterdam, and nothing but the most brilliant and purest gems are to be found in our stock. Our prices will be found below the balance of the trade in this city, which does not import direct. This is an important feature with Christmas just approaching. Our Holiday stock stands without a rival.

SAM. F. SIPE

DIAMONDS and PRECIOUS STONES.

Schmidt building, second floor.

339 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURGH.

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Christmas Presents...

Any young man or woman would consider a

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TRUCE IN SIGHT WITH ACHESON

Quay and Penrose Thinking of Granting Terms to the Washington Leader.

MAY RE-ENTER CONGRESS BY BEING REGULAR

Must See That His County Send a Loyal Delegation to the Next Legislature—Democrats Pleased at Hall's Gubernatorial Candidacy

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
605 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.

Developments here during the past week indicate that a truce may be declared between Senators Quay and Penrose on the one side and Representative Acheson on the other, with the result that Mr. Acheson will have another term, at least, in congress, and in return the three members of the legislature from Washington county and the state senator from the district composed of Washington and Beaver counties shall be loyal organization men and go into the Republican caucus at Harrisburg. Common friends have been conferring with both parties and an agreement is looked for. Unless one is made, there will be trouble on both sides.

Mr. Acheson defends his action in bolting the ticket solely because the Republicans nominated Col. James Barnett, his implacable enemy, for state treasurer. In reply, the friends of the organization say Mr. Acheson was the first to open hostilities in 1897 by giving the Flinn-Magee people all the postmasterships in the Allegheny county portion of his district, in return for a pledge of the Allegheny county delegates for his renomination. Mr. Acheson denies that there was such a deal and says that in the appointment of postmasters he always recognized the organizations of the counties. While the anti-Quay people were recognized in Allegheny county, the Quay people had the whole say in Fayette county.

But setting the controversies aside, Mr. Acheson is now willing to make terms, and the two senators do not appear to be adverse to this, although Col. Barnett and State Senator Burke are opposed to any agreement. If one is made it will be on these terms. Mr. Acheson is not to be opposed by the organization for another term in congress and the organization is not to molest his control of politics in Washington county. In return, he is to do what he can to send to the legislature three men from Washington county who will be loyal to the organization and to concur in the nomination of a man from Beaver county for the state senate.

Like Samson of old, if Mr. Acheson goes down to defeat, he will pull down the pillars of the temple with him and do as much damage as possible. It is understood that the Republican leaders in Beaver county are willing to acquiesce in an agreement, and in return for the nomination of a Beaver county man for state senate, will throw the congressional delegates to Mr. Acheson, thus giving him the nomination; but from Lawrence county comes a vigorous protest. State Senator Brown desires to go to congress, and believes he can be nominated next year unless a deal is made. Therefore he and his friends are against a deal.

The exclusive announcement in last Sunday's Gazette that Representative J. K. P. Hall of Ridgway could have the Democratic nomination for governor next year, and that he would accept and expect to win if the Republicans make the mistake of nominating John P. Elkin for the same office, seems to have met with the approval of Democrats throughout the state, with the result that Mr. Hall has found his mail crowded with letters from Democratic leaders urging him to make the race. A number of Democratic newspapers at Harrisburg, Scranton and other cities have fallen into line. The members of the Pennsylvania delegation in congress are a unit in favor of the nomination of Mr. Hall and have all pledged him their support if he will make the race. They confidently believe that a Democrat can win next year if the Republicans make an unwise nomination, and if there is to be a Democratic governor, they wish him to be Mr. Hall and not ex-Gov. Pattison.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

AGUINALDO IS CRAFTY.

Prefers to Remain in Prison Rather Than Run the Risk of Assassination by Natives.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Aguinaldo has written this letter to Attorney William L. O'Neill of Manila:

Through the press I have learned that, if your own initiative, and on your own responsibility, you are approaching the courts of justice of this capital with a view of obtaining a writ of habeas corpus to procure my release. I am heartily grateful for this expression of generous feeling which is discerned in men of good will and disinterestedness, who look after the position of their fellow-beings. But in the present instance I beg you not to proceed.

My intention is fixed not to forsake my prison while there still languish in jail or exile compatriots of mine on account of and in the cause of the Philippine republic. I would accordingly ask you to desist from your praiseworthy interference.

If, however, you wish to alleviate the sufferings of other unfortunate countrymen, there are many of them who have long been dreaming of their liberty and if you will direct your talents and energy in that direction, I am sure there are many Filipinos today who are deprived of their liberty who would bless you.

The patriotic reasons assigned by Aguinaldo for declining to have steps taken for his liberation are not accepted by those who understand the situation. It has been known all along that the rebel chief's safety lies in his continued imprisonment, as the friends of Gen. Luna, whose death he caused, would assassinate him if he were to return to his own people.

IN BEHALF OF MISS EASTWICK.

American Ambassador Is Instructed to Do All He Can Properly.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—The legal officers of the state department are looking into an application made by the family of Miss Eastwick, the American girl confined in London after conviction of having raised a stock certificate. The purpose of the applicants is to have the department appeal to the British foreign office in Miss Eastwick's behalf.

They have presented an overwhelming mass of testimony to show that the girl has in the past been subject to fits of derangement, rendering her irresponsible, and it is asserted that she is at present in that condition. The state department will transmit these papers to the United States embassy at London with instructions to do all that can properly be done in behalf of the prisoner.

First Law Under Roosevelt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—President Roosevelt today signed the first bill sent to him by congress. It was the act to admit free of duty and permit the transfer of foreign exhibits from the Pan-American exposition to the South Carolina Interstate and West Indian exposition at Charleston, S. C.

National Bank Reserve Agent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The comptroller of the currency has approved of the selection of the Hanover National bank of New York as a reserve agent for the First National bank of Monongahela, Pa.

Slight Chances for Sampson.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—There has been no marked change for the worse in the condition of Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson. However, he is now as he has been since he came to Washington, in very feeble health and his chances for withstanding any serious strain upon his vitality are said to be slight.

SECRETARY HAY MAY BE SUED FOR CONTEMPT.

Refused Flatly as a Witness in a Libel Case to Reveal Danish Diplomatic Secrets.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Some days ago Secretary Hay had notice that his testimony had been called for by the defense before the New York state court in a libel suit brought against a New York newspaper by Carl F. Hansen, a Danish banker of New York, said to be an agent in the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States. This morning Clarence J. Shearn, counsel for the newspaper, appeared at the state department with United States Commissioner Frank Blackstone of this city and a stenographer. Robertson Henry of New York, appeared as counsel for Hansen.

They were received by Secretary in the diplomatic room, the secretary being accompanied by Judge Penfield, solicitor of the state department, as his counsel. The counsel for the newspaper attempted to propound some questions touching the negotiations that had occurred between Secretary Hay and the Danish agents in 1899-1900. The secretary flatly refused to answer these, and though Judge Penfield announced his reasons for so doing to be that he had no personal knowledge of the matters at issue. Whatever knowledge he possessed he had been acquired in his capacity of secretary of state and not as an individual. Moreover, the information sought to be elicited was a privileged communication to the government of the United States, to make this public would be highly prejudicial to the interests of the country.

Having formally noted the secretary's refusal and the character of his answer the commissioner and counsel withdrew. It is their purpose to state the facts to the New York state court with a view to having the secretary of state brought before that court on a charge of contempt.

TAFT COMING HOME.

Arrival at San Francisco May Find Him Fully Recovered.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Secretary Root today received the following cable message from Luke Wright, acting civil governor of the Philippines, dated Manila, December 7:

"Taft will leave Manila on the transport Grant December 20, and reach Washington as soon as possible. His condition is much improved by the second operation, and his recovery is fully expected by the time San Francisco is reached."

NO ACTION ON ARSENAL.

The High Army Officers' Board Adjourns to Meet January 10.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The board of high army officers, with Lieut. Gen. Miles at its head, which has been considering various matters, has not as yet taken up the question of the fate of the Allegheny arsenal. Maj. Gen. Brooke of the department of the east, whose recommendation was adopted by the board last summer, recommended that the arsenal be turned into a battalion post, but since that time he has come to the conclusion that the site is not large enough for the purpose, and that it will cost nearly $500,000 to make the change. Therefore, he said he believed the arsenal would be turned over to Quartermaster General Ludington to be used as a depot for quartermaster's stores.

The board adjourned today until January 10. In the interim the various department commanders will inspect the camp sites in their departments that are being urged for the camps of instruction. Representative Bates is alive to the importance of securing a location for such an important camp in his district, and is doing all he can to forward the matter. As it is expected that a division of regulars of national guardsmen, aggregating at least 50,000 men, will use the camp each year, its importance can be recognized at once.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Additions Proposed by Legislation and Granted by Bureau.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Representive Gill of Steubenville has introduced in the house bills granting pensions to Mary E. V. Jones, John C. Ault, Joseph A. Buckholtz, William Saulbridge, Elvise McKee, Samuel D. Edgar and Newton C. Beatty; also bills to correct the military records of Jeremiah Westlake, Russell A. McKinley and Clinton C. Harris.

The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—Henry Roberts, Mount Union, $12; William Hass, Edgewood Park, $8; Abraham Stephen, Miles Grove, $6; Henry C. Allen, Altoona, $14; Jesse Elliott, Washington, $12; David C. Boal, Conneaut Lake, $8; George W. Elliritz, Canonsburg, $14; Andrew J. Fish, Litchfield, $17; Joseph Clark, Woodvale, $8; William Corey, Conneautville, $12; Levi Shotts, Vandergrift, $8; Mary E. Monkers, Pittsburgh, $4; Elizabeth C. Hughes, Washington, $8; Susan A. Brown, Jackson Summit, $8; Hannah Kutz, Philipsburg, $8; Martha Jones, Ebensburg, $8; Abigail Armstrong, Rousville, $8.

Ohio—Lyman S. Ensign, Canton, $8; Cornelia A. Lilly, Olmsteed Falls, $8; mother of Elias Osborne, Summerfield, $10; Mary Simons, Zanesville, $8; Margaret Cowden, Coshocton, $12.

West Virginia—George L. Waug, Berkley Springs, $8; George W. Culver, Wheeling, $12.

CAPITAL PERSONALS.

Congressman Dick Finds a Good Seat Among the Democrats.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Representative Dick of Ohio, who was a close friend of President McKinley, has gone over to the Democrats. This is in person, not in principle. He did not like his seat on the Republican side of the house. There were more desirable vacancies on the Democratic side, so he captured one of these.

Ex-Representative Pearson of North Carolina is to be offered the position of consul at Genoa, Italy. This is the position for which Mr. Long of Pittsburgh, formerly consul at Florence, desired.

Among the recent changes in the clerical force of the interior department were the following: Frank M. Couser of Ohio, promoted to be special Indian agent at $2,600 a year; Mahlon Marsh of Ohio, promoted from $1,080 to $1,200, and Howard H. Graham of Ohio and Thomas L. Matchett of Pennsylvania from $900 to $1,000 each in the pension office.

The Rev. W. J. Hutchinson of Callenberg, Clarion county, Pennsylvania, tomorrow will be installed as pastor of Westminster Memorial church of this city.

HEMP FRAUD CONVICTIONS.

Sentences in Three of the Cases at Manila Are Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—The records to the court-martial cases involving officers who have been convicted of bribery in the Philippines in connection with the opening of hemp ports have been published.

In the case of Capt. Michael K. Spellman, Forty-third volunteer infantry, the sentence of expulsion from the service and two years' imprisonment is confirmed, except that the imprisonment is limited to one year. The case of Capt. Dudley W. Welch, assistant surgeon, Forty-third infantry, sentenced to dismissal, and First Lieut. Delbert R. Jones, same command, charged with disobedience in connection with hemp frauds and sentenced to dismissal and two years' imprisonment, also have been approved.

LAKE ERIE CANAL PROSPECTS.

They Are Much Better in This Congress Than in the Former One.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The bill for a ship canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, which has been urged by the Pittsburgh chamber of commerce, will make more progress in this congress than ever before, but at present its enactment into a law cannot be predicted. Representative Dalzell's bill on the subject has been referred to the house committee on railroads and canals, when appointed, and as this committee reported it favorably at the last session it will undoubtedly do so this time. If the bill gets to the senate it will be referred to the committee of commerce, of which Senator Penrose is a member, and that gentleman will expedite it as much as possible.

MANY WORKMEN IN CONVENTION

American Federation of Labor Has Largest Meeting in Its History.

WILL ASSIST SCRANTON STREET CAR MEN

Substantial Appropriation Expected for Striking Trolleymen Important Resolutions Are Presented—Two Women Spoke.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., Dec. 7.—The American Federation of Labor completed its organization today and the real work of the convention will begin on Monday. The official roll of the federation now shows the presence of 312 delegates, the largest number in the 21 years' existence of the organization.

W. D. Mahon of Detroit, president of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employes, introduced a resolution which was adopted, indorsing the strike of the local street car union against the Scranton Street Railway Company. It is likely that the council will make a substantial appropriation. The men have been on strike for ten weeks.

Other resolutions introduced were:

Increasing the salaries of the national organizers 10 per cent, and also increasing the salary of the president from $175 to $200 per month and that of the secretary from $150 to $200 per month.

Demanding the organization of an independent political party.

Protesting against ship subsidy legislation.

Expressing sympathy with the Boers.

Increasing the number of vice presidents of the federation from six to eight.

Providing means for the organization of state labor federations in Tennessee and Pennsylvania.

Providing for the organization of school teachers.

Requesting workmen to hold aloof from the militia and indorsing the Swiss military system.

Bond with England.

Frank Chadler, of the Amalgamated Association of Carpenters and Joiners, who is here as one of the fraternal delegates from Great Britain, reviewed the labor conditions as they now prevail in the British Islands. Mr. Chandler feelingly referred to the assassination of President McKinley and said that the bond between the American and English people is so strong that "politicians and intriguers could not break it."

Benjamin Tillett, of the British Trades Union congress, made an address advocating socialism. He emphasized the importance of liberal contributions of money to help labor in its struggle for better conditions, and differed with President Gompers on the question of compulsory arbitration. Mr. Tilett said he is opposed to leaving labor disputes to "the prejudice of the courts." He believed in placing these questions in the hands of a board of arbitration made up of experts.

Canada Wants Aid.

P. M. Draper, of the Canadian Trades Union congress, pleaded for more aid from the federation. He said Canada presented a wide field for missionary work in the interest of organized labor. He said that Canada should also restrict Mongolian immigration instead of admitting the Asiatics on the payment of a poll tax of $100. In British Columbia, Mr. Draper said, a number of factories employing 8,000 persons; 400 were skilled workmen and the other 7,600 Chinese and Japanese.

Addresses were also made by Miss Harriette Keyser of the Church League for the Advancement of Interest of Organized Labor, and Mrs. Julia Llewellyn, organizer of the Women's International Labor league.

RELIGIOUS EVENTS.

Wylie Avenue Church Will Be Opened—Southside Y. M. C. A. Anniversary.

One of the most interesting events in the religious happenings of today in Pittsburgh will be the formal opening of the Wylie avenue church. The Rev. Charles H. Pridgeon, who recently resigned his pastorate of the Canonsburg Presbyterian church, will conduct services at 10:30 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Mrs. Pridgeon and others will assist in the services. Mrs. Pridgeon is an accomplished vocalist and her singing will be a feature of the services at the new church. The old Wylie Avenue Cumberland Presbyterian church building will be the home of the new organization.

The eighth anniversary of the South Side branch of the Young Men's Christian association of Pittsburgh will be celebrated today by special services in ten churches of the South Side and Knoxville region. Morning services will be held in the Union Baptist, Birmingham Methodist Episcopal, Knoxville Methodist Protestant, Knoxville Presbyterian and Knoxville United Presbyterian churches, and evening services in the Bingham Street Methodist Episcopal, Walton Methodist Episcopal, Washington Avenue Methodist Episcopal, South Side Presbyterian and Ninth United Presbyterian churches.

Under the auspices of the Allegheny County Sabbath School association, Prof. W. W. White, D. D., president of the Bible Teachers' college of Montclair, N. J., has been giving a course of lectures for the benefit of Sabbath school workers. The last of this course will be given Monday evening in the First United Presbyterian church, Union avenue, Allegheny.

DISCLOSURES LOOKED FOR

Frenchmen Believe That Labori Will Tell What He Knows of Dreyfus Plot Against Army.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—The general expectation of sensational disclosures in Maitre Labori's explanations of his rupture with Dreyfus has thus far been disappointed, as he announces that his lips are sealed by professional secrecy from telling the story of the actual breaking of relations with the Dreyfus family.

The anti-Dreyfusard press naturally exults over what they describe as "a display of dirty Dreyfusard linen" and with Machiavellian intention, urge Labori, now that he has been thrown over by his ungrateful friends, to reveal the whole supposed Dreyfusard conspiracy against the army.

The accusation of Major Carriera that governmental pressure had been put upon him to plead in favor of the innocence of Dreyfus continues to be discussed, and Gen. de Galliffet today again denied any part therein and challenged his accusers to arraign him in the high court.

CREED MAKING PROGRESS.

Presbyterian Committee Tentatively Adopts One Article of Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The Presbyterian committee on revision of the creed today began the consideration of the subject of the creation, involving the formal expression of the church on the relation of God to the world and man. This will constitute one of the articles of the brief doctrinal statement. Another article, which bears on interpretation of the divine purpose, has been adopted, although still subject to further action when the entire statement is ready for ratification as a whole.

The committee is giving out no information regarding the proceedings, merely reporting "progress," and stating that all action so far has been of a tentative nature. The consideration of the doctrinal statement will occupy several days yet, while all the work before the committee will not be wound up before week after next.

J. J. BROOKS MAY GET THE PLACE

ELECTION OF VICE PRESIDENT FOR PENNSY NEAR AT HAND.

Present General Counsel Picked as Logical Successor to Berth Long Occupied by His Brother—Bessemer & Lake Erie Plans for Laying of Much Additional Track—Work on Fort Wayne Bridge Stopped.

At the December meeting of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh it is believed that a successor to the late J. Thwing Brooks will be chosen. Mr. Brooks held the title of second vice president and had executive oversight of the legal, treasury and real estate departments of the lines west of Pittsburgh.

His successor will be fourth vice president, the present third and fourth vice presidents advancing one number. Two boards elect the new vice president, that of the Pennsylvania Company which is the lessee of the Fort Wayne, and that of the Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis, operating the Panhandle.

It is thought that the office will go to J. J. Brooks, now general counsel of the Pennsylvania lines and a brother of the late vice president. Mr. Brooks has been in charge of the legal affairs of the office for a number of years, and during the long illness of his brother was relied upon in an almost executive way for the conduct of the department.

Another vacancy on the Pennsylvania lines not yet filled is that of general superintendent of motive power. On both the northwest and southwest systems there are superintendents of motive power reporting to the general superintendents of the systems. There is a possibility that the office of general superintendent of motive power will be allowed to lapse.

Bridge Work Stopped.

Work on the Fort Wayne Bridge across the Allegheny river will be abandoned entirely within a few weeks. It had been hoped until a week ago that the moving of the bridge 50 feet down the river would be possible before the fall work stopped, but other delays prevented this, although sliders had been placed in readiness for the work. Of the 150 men who were given employment on the bridge all summer only about 40 are now working. All but a dozen or so of these will be laid off very soon.

Tracks for the Bessemer.

From 10 to 12 miles of additional tracks will be laid by the Bessemer & Lake Erie this year. Six or seven miles will be in the yards at North Bessemer. The rest of the new track will be built at points along the road where especial need of more room has been found to exist. The recent order of the road for 1,000 more pressed steel cars for coal and ore traffic and for 11 additional locomotives, will complete the equipment orders for the year.

Work is Progressing.

On the Wabash bridge over the Monongahela work is progressing as rapidly as possible. The caisson for the north pier has been placed and the foundation will soon be ready. Despite inclement weather the contractors are at work every day possible. President Ramsey said in a New York interview that he hoped to have the Pittsburgh extension completed by January, 1903.

Wabash Men in New Offices.

Assistant General Freight Agent W. D. Holliday and Central Passenger Agent Fred H. Tristram of the Wabash yesterday took possession of their new offices at 318 Fifth avenue. For the present they are on the third floor. The railroad will acquire possession of the first floor in a few months.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Agents of the Pittsburgh division of the Panhandle will meet in this city tomorrow to discuss matters of interest.

Col. E. S. Orr, general agent of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern at St. Louis, and well known all over the country, has resigned.

The Ohio Central and the Hocking Valley are said to have joined the ranks of the roads refusing to enter the exchange-pass abolition plan.

The Westmoreland, Somerset & Pittsburgh, which now extends from Ligonier to a point seven miles from Somerset, is to be completed at once to the latter town to connect with the Baltimore & Ohio.

SPLIT IN CONSOLIDATED.

Some Members of That Stock Exchange Want a Change in the Management.

Some of the members of the Consolidated stock exchange are dissatisfied with the present management and are circulating a petition voicing their grievances. The petition calls for the holding of a special meeting at the exchange's room at noon of next Saturday. On that occasion the promoters of the movement to secure a "reformed management" say resolutions will be introduced calling for a new deal.

There have been two factions in the Consolidated exchange for some time, and each side says the other is numerically small. However, one faction has the officers and, being in possession of that vantage ground, professes not to be afraid of unfavorable action by a majority of the members.

John M. Montgomery is the president of the Consolidated exchange and Thomas Hackett is the vice president. Mr. Montgomery said last night that he had heard of the circulation of a petition calling for a meeting on December 13, but he did not know what the complaints are. Mr. Hackett was out of the city.

PLAY GOERS KEPT BUSY.

Nearly All London Theaters Have Current Attractions—Revival of "Iolanthe."

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—With the revival of "Iolanthe" at the Savoy tonight and a production by a new musical company at the Globe Tuesday night, all the London theaters will have current attractions with the exception of the Avenue and the Imperial.

London playgoers have been somewhat exercised lately over a report that Charles Hawtrey would not return from America this season, but negotiations are now in progress to secure for him a West End theater for his return in April. He will, however, go to New York again in September next.

BEWARE OF URIC ACID.

A Perfect Anti-Uric Acid Diet.

The greatest scourge of modern civilization is uric acid, pronounced by a French physician to be the worst of all poisons to which the human family is exposed. Chittendon, of Yale, and other eminent chemists, have shown that uric acid is derived largely from food, especially from beefsteak. It is not found in milk or eggs or any vegetable foods, but it is present in great quantities in the juices of flesh foods of all sorts. The chief constituent of animal extracts and broths is uric acid. According to late discoveries, puric acid produces apoplexy, rheumatism, Bright's disease, and premature old age through arterio sclerosis, or hardening of the arteries, which is caused by uric acid. These diseases are multiplying among Americans because of their excessive use of meat. People eat large quantities of meat through habit, and also have been driven to it by the gastric miseries resulting from the use of oatmeal, cracked wheat and other cereal meals. The remedy is to be found in the use of dextrinized cereal foods, such as zwieback. The most perfect of all dextrinized foods, however, is Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey. This is prepared by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Company. Each kernel of wheat is pressed into a thin crisp cooked and toasted flake of sweet, nutty flavor. It is not only delicious to the taste, but immediately and perfectly digestible. Its continued use as a staple food aids in making pure blood and removes uric acid and its attendant miseries.

ANOTHER WEEK OF QUIETNESS

Allegheny People Delighted With New Conditions in River Wards.

THEY HOPE THE CHANGE IS PERMANENT

Incidents That Show Further the Intimacy Between the Police Department and the Speakeasies and the Gambling Houses.

Another week in lower Allegheny, under the improved conditions established by The Gazette's exposures, has passed. Citizens of that part of the city are beginning to have some hope that the change will be lasting, and achieve the results they have so long been striving for without success.

Practically all of the best known gambling houses and speakeasies are closed now. The proprietors of many of them have left the city for rest. They are confident that the crusade will die away soon, and expect then to reopen their places. Even the quieter speakeasies, those that The Gazette has not touched upon to any great extent, are in some instances closed, and in others are running very quietly. All proprietors have been warned by the police, and the more prudent of them have taken the warning by closing their doors entirely.

Last night was much like the two Saturday nights in the First and Fourth wards. People were scarce on the streets, and the few who were out did not seem to be enjoying themselves. From bits of conversation it was evident that they were having trouble purchasing drinks, and they were consequently disgusted. A man must be well known now to purchase a drink in any of the disorderly resorts in the First and Fourth wards.

The protection system for these places is very interesting. The police may deny knowledge of the existence of such places, and generally do, when complaint is made. Unfortunately for them, there are a few men about Allegheny who in the past have served the city in its department of public safety, and these men know things. Some of them are willing to talk, and their disclosures are very interesting.

Regularly Assessed.

According to the statement of one former employe of the North Side police department, the proprietors of all resorts are regularly assessed by the police. The female proprietors of speakeasies, of whom there are a large number in Allegheny, are compelled to appear at City hall about every 30 days and make a little contribution that is generally utilized for campaign funds before election. Where this sum goes at other times, is only surmised.

The business of these women is always transacted with a certain one of the officials. The visitor, as soon as she appears at the doorway of the hall, is ushered into a private office away from prying eyes and listening ears. Her business does not take long. When she reappears she is generally happy, in spite of her lighter pocketbook, as she is sure of safety for another month.

The Allegheny speakeasies run by men are also gambling houses in the great majority of cases. These men are not compelled to come to City hall. A prominent police official visits them each week, generally on Mondays, and makes a collection. This collection is ordinarily made on a percentage basis of the week's profits to the house.

Another instance of how the police watch over the interests of that First ward bottler, so often mentioned in connection with the exposures printed, has recently come to light. The incident happened some time ago.

Had to Quit Smoking.

There is a resort in the First ward where the inmates are addicted to opium smoking. They got so into the habit of "hitting the pleasure pipe," that they neglected their beer selling. Decrease in trade was noted by the bottler. Investigation disclosed the reason, and the police promptly confiscated the opium layouts. After a few weeks, the implements were returned with full permission to use them so long as the standard of beer trade was kept up. Now the "dope fiends" take turn about hitting the pipe and selling beer.

There are numerous clubs in the First and Fourth wards, and in other parts of the city as well, that have not been mentioned particularly in The Gazette. Two of these in the Fourth ward are nearly across the street from each other. Since many of the places of the same kind in other parts of the ward have been compelled to close, these two clubs have been doing a fine business.

One in particular has a strong pull. Many of the local politicians belong to it. It has never been molested, yet in the summer time the front door stands open and almost any person can enter and get his drink, Sundays or any other day.

There is a club not far from the City hall which has been liberally patronized by many of the city employes. Since The Gazette crusade started, the club has stopped selling liquor on Sundays, at least ostensibly. Even members are refused. The difficulty was remedied by renting a room about two squares away from the real club, and here the Sunday liquor selling is carried on. Most of the members know of this temporary bar. Last Sunday a clerk in one of the city departments presided behind the bar, and a fine day's business was done.

PLAGUED BY RATS.

Private Houses on Champs Elysees Invaded by Armies of Fearless Rodents.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Private houses on the Champs Elysees are being invaded by rats. The courtyards and cellars are full of them, and after dark servants are afraid to go into either. One landlord of a highly-rented house has been sued for damages done by rodents. Evidence proved that the courtyard was frequented by a veritable army, which cared nothing for disturbers. The landlord tried every method to destroy them without success. Judgment was suspended, the court inclining to decision of "force majeure."

The invasion is said to be due to upheaval of the ground by the Metropolitan.

OFFICIALS ARE HERE.

Testimony Will Be Taken for Parsons Faction of Knights of Labor.

Master Workman John N. Parsons, leading one faction of the Knights of Labor, will arrive here today with Secretary-Treasurer R. E. Burley and Attorney Edwin Forrest of Padgett & Forrest, their counsel in the case, to take the Pittsburgh testimony for their side. Leaders of this faction, who are under a temporary injunction of the supreme court of the district of Columbia restraining them from conducting the affairs of the organization, are working hard to make up their case, believing that the split in the Hayes-Chamberlain faction, through Simon Burns of Pittsburgh, being deposed as master workman, will help them.

Mr. Burns returned from Findlay, O., yesterday, where the local organization of window glass workers withdrew from the new organization of the craft to rejoin issues with the Burns organization. Leaders of the new organization were at Findlay to have the action rescinded, but failed in this. The prosperity at Elwood, Ind., is expected to rejoin the Burns organization in a short time.

Trials of Public Vaccinator.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The lot of the public vaccinator, like Gilbert's policeman, is not a happy one. A case in point was made public the other day in which an official had to make four journeys into the country, six miles from his home, in order to vaccinate one child and inspect the result. He traveled 48 miles altogether and his fee amounted to $2.

Banished for Insulting the Queen.

BELGRADE, Dec. 7.—King Alexander has banished from Servia his uncle, Col. Constantinevich, who is considered the heir presumptive to the throne. Constantinevich was banished for insulting Queen Draga.

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The Apollo Astonishes Professional Musicians With Its Wonderful Possibilities

The World's Greatest Prima Donna, MADAME SEMBRICH, says:

Chicago, February 25, 1901.
Melville Clark Piano Co., Chicago:
Gentlemen—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how pleased I am with your instrument. Your Apollo is a wonderful invention. Please accept my congratulations. Sincerely,
MARCELLA SEMBRICH.

Europe's Best Known Musician, EDUARD STRAUSS, says:

Chicago, October 15, 1900.
Melville Clark Piano Co., Chicago:
Gentlemen—Your Apollo piano player is a marvel. Of all the self piano players on the market, I find the Apollo the most perfect one. It is easy to play, perfect in expression and brilliant in execution. It gives me great pleasure to congratulate you on the extraordinary progress you have made in improving the artistic character of this wonderful invention.
EDUARD STRAUSS.
Court ball music director to his majesty the Emperor and King of Austria and Hungary.

The Greatest Living Organist, CLARENCE EDDY, says:

Boston, Mass., April 25, 1901.
Melville Clark Piano Co., Chicago:
Gentlemen—The Apollo piano player commands not only my astonishment, but my admiration. Here is a self-playing attachment which seems almost human. Inasmuch as every degree of touch is easily attainable, whether for sparkle, expression, brilliancy and directness of execution it is a marvel.
CLARENCE EDDY.

The Eminent Hungarian Pianist, Teacher and Composer, FREDERICK BOSCOVITZ, says:

New York, September 19, 1901.
On my return from Europe my attention was called to the so-called piano players. Whilst I have examined some of them I found to my great surprise and astonishment, instead of a purely mechanical performance, as I had supposed, in the Apollo player an instrument that both from the technical and musical standpoint simply overwhelmed me by its wonderful performance. In my long musical career I have personally known all the great pianists and teachers, from Liszt and Chopin to Rubinstein, and I can say that none of these have mastered the capabilities and possibilities of this wonderful Apollo.
FREDERICK BOSCOVITZ.

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FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is four cents.

Pointers for Councils.

Amendments that will be proposed to the charter ordinance to provide a salary instead of fees for the delinquent tax collector, and to require that councils approve before additional clerks can be employed in city departments, should be adopted. The delinquent tax office is a superfluity at best, and if it cannot be abolished by councils, the burden it imposes on the city should be made as light as possible. The revenues of the office should be covered into the city treasury, and a fair compensation provided for the collector. With no excessive mental strain a clerk of fair ability can perform the duties of the office, the minimum income from which is twice the maximum salary permitted to the recorder and four times that provided for the best paid officials under him. Administrative ability of a high order is needed in the office of the recorder and in the public safety, public works and other departments, and it is required that the city solicitor shall be learned in the law. The delinquent tax office is, in contrast, a place of mere routine. To give its head the compensation received by him is inequitable and unfair, and an imposition.

In the employment of clerks there should be some check on the heads of departments, if no more than the check of publicity. They should be compelled to come to councils for their authority to make new places and attach salaries to them instead of being granted a general dispensation. If no other good is accomplished in this it will at least bring the matter before the people and make less attractive the temptation to pad payrolls for political ends.

A Japanese World's Fair.

Japan is to have a great world's fair. It is to be held at Osaka from March 1 to August 1, 1903. Japan has been holding national fairs once in five years, but now the country feels that it has progressed along the road of civilization far enough to make the fair of 1903 international in its scope. A world's exposition in an Asiatic city is an innovation worthy to attract world-wide attention, and it should be of especial interest to those countries that seek markets in that ancient portion of the globe. A Japanese commission is now in England enlisting British interest in the event, and the newspapers of London are encouraging English manufacturers to take advantage of the opportunities that the Osaka fair will afford for a display of British products. American industrial establishments should not lose sight of the possibilities, either, for Asia is an inviting market for American exports, with Japan as a customer of no inconsiderable importance already.

The Canadian Problem.

The latest, though unofficial, return of the Canadian census for the province of Ontario presents food for thought and must be a disappointment to the province and to the dominion. It shows a population practically stationary, such increase as there was in 10 years having been provided by an influx of French Canadians from the sister province of Quebec. Ontario's total population is shown to be 2,180,278, an increase of 65,957. The French-Canadian population is 162,647, or 61,000 more than 10 years ago. This leaves only 4,957 as the increase of the purely British element of the province in 10 years. It is apparent from the showing that Ontario loses each year a population equal to all its immigrants, and also a considerable portion of its native-born people. Nothing could more clearly impress the fact that the dominion of Canada is merely a half way station between England and the United States and that its fixed population is becoming French. The non-French element finds its best hope realized in the United States. The French element, being isolated by language and race traditions, sticks to the soil and expands laterally, the overflow into the New England states being little more than a phase of this slow but conquering movement. Plainly, if Canada is to remain Anglo-Saxon it must join fortunes with the United States, as so many of its more progressive people are doing.

Put Heart Into Your Life.

What the world really needs is more heart. Brains bring a high premium in the market today, and rightly so. This nation could never have reached the high plane of progress and perfected civilization that it now enjoys if it had not been for the tireless energy, the marvelous inventive resources of American brains. But there are times when we are forcibly reminded that all the splendid mechanism of our social and national structure is in danger of becoming only a machine. The approach of the Christmas season affords an excellent opportunity to study the motives and appreciate the real trend of all moral, domestic, charitable and churchly activities. It is the season of "peace on earth and good will to men." There is then, if ever, a pause in the merely mechanical routine of life that includes the daily grind at our ceaseless tasks in behalf of self and selfish interests. A survey at this time of human activities in behalf of others begets the reflection that even in these things we depend too much upon the direction of mere mental machinery.

It has come to be an established truth among those who labor in behalf of others that our pocketbooks may be reached without the enlistment of our sympathies. It is an indication in a broad field of observation of a too conventional attitude in all our relations. More sentiment is needed in the American home. Children thrive better under conditions of actual heart interest taken in their affairs. The fathers who lavish money upon their families have by no means discharged their whole duty. A closer personal sympathy and understanding based upon mutual affection will give the Christmas spirit in the home a deeper and tenderer significance. Working downward or upward, as you may choose to regard it, this admonition is applicable all along the line of human endeavor and effort. The church, all things considered, is, or ought to be, the "heartiest" organization in the world. Yet the church needs to put more heart into its charities. Societies for the relief of the poor grow perfunctory in their work of relieving suffering because the members thereof have their heads and not their hearts in the undertaking. In our social relations the most startling and unpleasant evidences of the absence of heart interest may be found. Without intending to be pessimistic it may be safely affirmed that modern social relations are in most instances based upon a wholly selfish idea. In our personal relations also we need to cultivate a heart interest in our fellow men. It is the part of wisdom to be guided in our judgments by logical and practical reasoning, but these alone can never serve the purposes of enduring and valuable friendship in this life. Broad human sympathy for suffering, a kindly personal interest in the welfare of others, a real participation in the joys and sorrows of those associated with us in the close ties of the home relation—these are some of the practical lessons to be learned in this ante-Christmas season.

Miss Stone's Safety.

Simultaneously with the Vienna Official Gazette we publish a letter purporting to have been written by one of the brigand captors of Miss Ellen Stone, the American missionary held for ransom in Bulgaria. It has the marks of authenticity and indicates that the lady, while under restraint, suffers no indignity and is in no immediate peril. It will be read with much interest and no little relief. It is apparent that the brigands want cash and immunity. There will be no ransom paid for a dead missionary and the outlaws are doubtless aware by this time that the United States authorities will be tireless in their pursuit if harm befalls her. The brigands' safety, therefore, is in retaining their prisoner as a hostage and according her good treatment until they can arrange terms. Miss Stone's life will be sacrificed only as an extreme measure, but it is still a possibility, notwithstanding the care now taken of her, and efforts for her release should be untiring.

Discrimination Against Americans.

The fame attached to Americanism carries with it penalties of extortion when it goes abroad. The idea appears to be prevalent in all foreign nations that Americans have more money than they can find use for, and therefore are legitimate prey for all with whom they come in contact. The traveler from the United States is compelled to pay more than the traveler from any other country for the same service, and in many instances the charges are outrageous.

Probably the most serious phase of this discrimination is experienced by the diplomatic representatives of the United States. It is a long-standing complaint among consular officers that their household expenses exceed their salaries, and that only the wealthy can afford to hold such positions in the government service. The injustice grows with the rank of the diplomat, an illustration of which is afforded by the recent experience of Charlemagne Tower, the United States ambassador to Russia. On payment of a rental which represented a large portion of his salary Mr. Tower secured a house in St. Petersburg for two years, and at the end of that period he was informed that the lease would not be extended unless he paid an increased rental amounting to several thousand dollars. As a result of this second effort at extortion Ambassador Tower gave up the house and secured apartments at a hotel.

The experience at St. Petersburg has been that of nearly all the Americans, who hold positions in the diplomatic service, and as yet there has been found no way of righting this wrong to citizens of the United States. On the contrary, the example has been followed even by house owners in the Philippines. A young American desiring a house in Manila was informed that the rental was 50 pesos a month, and upon investigation he learned that the agent had been instructed to charge Spaniards and Filipinos 25 pesos a month for the use of a house, but to double that rate if any American applied.

Probably the early generosity of ostentatiously star-spangled Americans who lavishly burned their money to make the eagle scream defiance at effete monarchies and civilizations had much to do with the extortionate practices of the present. But the discrimination has now grown to such dimensions that there is a crying need for some plan to secure fair play.

The mayor of Irondale, O., is now in a position to exchange condolences with the mayor of Zanesville, for both have been at the wrong end in a reform crusade. The Zanesville executive recently discovered that he had made a serious mistake in favoring a "wide open" town, the law-abiding citizens being so numerous and aggressive that he was compelled to make a complete change of policy. The mayor of Irondale was not suspected of any "wide open" proclivities, but in the course of a reform crusade in that town it was learned that he was proprietor of a billiard hall in which slot machines were being operated, and he was arrested and fined for infraction of the law. There will not be any appreciative amount of sympathy for the chief officials of Irondale and Zanesville, for there is a well-established and long-entertained opinion that men who are chosen for the responsible position of mayor should set a good example, instead of being prominent in violation of the laws they are sworn to uphold.

It has remained for the customs collectors at the port of New York to classify cork legs under the head of "family supplies." This classification suited Mr. Leffakofsky of Detroit, who had bought an artificial leg in Berlin and was wearing the article when he landed. The first inspector was disposed to regard the cork leg as a dutiable article, but after the inspector had called an examiner, and the examiner had taken counsel of a deputy appraiser, and the deputy appraiser had conferred with the deputy surveyor, and a search had been made in the law in such case made and provided, the decision was reached that a cork leg could walk into the United States, if accompanied by its owner, without paying an admission fee, as in such a case it properly comes under the designation of family supplies. Nevertheless, it is cheaper to buy this family supply in America than to make the trip to Germany for it.

Aguinaldo firmly declines to be released from prison. Evidently he does not care to deprive the American "authorities" of their sole argument against the "cruel and tyrannical oppression of a band of down-trodden patriots."

Should things go awry between now and Christmas, Chauncey Depew will have a hard time pacifying the editor of the Congressional Directory, who was induced to put him down as married on December 25.

Ex-Gov. Jenkins, of Oklahoma, who was fired out of his job upon a confessed charge of having accepted a bribe, is naturally very hot in the collar against the present administration.

The size of the salary rolls in the Philippines is having an excellent effect in temporizing the popular conception that the climate of that country is very injurious to health.

If Gov. Yates of Illinois is going to make his senatorial fight on the pro-Boer issue, he will be sure to provoke the hostility of the Missouri mule shippers.

Since its dramatization Vincennes, Ind., shows a decided tendency to break into the date lines of the newspapers.

Congress is giving anarchy and anarchists several bad quarters of an hour these days.

It is now in order to have King Edward's version of that Sousa interview.

Pittsburgh's Owners.

From the Philadelphia Press.

When Gov. Stone made his change in recorders a little while ago his reason was that there had been too much ripping and removals from office. The new recorder has done as much of that business in two weeks as his predecessor did in all his incumbency, thus demonstrating his own belief, which is undoubtedly correct—that the reasons given by Gov. Stone were not honest. The present owners of Pittsburgh seem to understand that they can do anything they please without fear of being disturbed.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

Royal Wives Who May Soon Secure Divorces—Curious and One-Sided Laws and Customs by Which the Separation Is Enforced.

BY A LADY OF THE COURT.

The forthcoming probable divorce of Queen Wilhelmina and of the two beautiful Edinburgh sisters, Victoria Melita, grand duchess of Hesse, and Marie, crown princess of Roumania, both granddaughters of the late queen of England, brings to light some peculiar divorce laws to which royal women are subject.

The spunky little queen of Holland will have the satisfaction of handing Henry the Brute his walking papers with her own hands, for, while the States-General will pronounce the divorce, Wilhelmina's signature alone makes the decree binding.

In the case of Victoria Melita, the princess's husband will act as his own divorce judge.

Her Royal Highness Marie will be divorced either by the king of Roumania—acting for her husband—or by ukas of the primate of the Orthodox Greek Church, which she doesn't recognize. In both cases the royal sisters have absolutely no voice, nor may their powerful kinsman, King Edward interfere in their behalf. In allowing her granddaughters to marry outside of England the late Queen Victoria made the greatest mistake of her life. When they signed the marriage contract her beloved granddaughters also signed away every individual right they possessed as princesses and members of society.

All non-Catholic or non-Greek Catholic kings of Europe arrogate to themselves the right to divorce their own wives, or the wives of princes of their house. This right they claim as chief bishop of the state church, and they have exercised it ever since the Reformation.

Even in the old German empire, that didn't recognize the full sovereignty of its princelings, the Lutherans among them were subject neither to mundane nor clerical laws in matrimonial matters. It will be remembered that a predecessor of the present grand duke of Hesse married two wives at once and lived with them under the same roof. Both women had children, whose legitimacy was never questioned by law.

Another case in point is that of the last prince-elector of Hesse-Cassel, Frederick William (1847 to 1866), who bought his second wife, Gertrude, nee Falkenstein, from her dissolute husband, Captain of Hussars Lehmann for a thousand thalers, pronounced the couple divorced and married Gertrude without any further legal ceremony.

The marriage occurred September 30, 1851, but the oldest child of the union saw the light two years previous. She is now the wife of Prince Ferdinand of Isenburg, and, like herself, her brothers and sisters intermarried with the greatest families of Europe. So much for the royal perogative to do wrong and make others accept wrongful acts as righteous.

Up to the time of the great Napoleon, when Hesse became a sovereign country, her rulers, while not subject to any laws respecting marriage and divorce, were nevertheless somewhat restrained by tradition and usage. If they wanted to get rid of a wife, or take an aditional one, they submitted the case to a jury of their peers, other Lutheran princes who of course had before hand consented to the desired act, expecting to be treated in the same friendly fashion if they themselves got into trouble. But after becoming full-fledged monarchs, even this useless ceremony was dropped and the new grand dukes assumed the right to dissolve their own, or their subjects' marriage at lib.

The right to divorce subjects—the source of very considerable private income, by the way—was abolished by the Herman Civil code, that went into effect on January 1, 1900, but the laws therein prescribed do not affect sovereigns who, as of old, are above the law.

Kingly gentlemen, on the other hand, had constructed for themselves a special code, called Princes' Private-Right, a peculiar law book, recognized by the majority of European sovereigns, which seems to have been enacted with a view to making the wives and other female relatives of a monarch his chattel and property, with whom he may deal as individual pleasure or profit may dictate.

If Ernest Louis choose to do so, he could divorce Victoria Melita without giving either herself or her chief kinsman a hearing; he could drive her forth from the country, or lock her up in a fortress without anybody having the right to interfere—neither the Kaiser, nor the supreme court of the empire, neither the King of England, as a relative, nor the Duke of Saxe as head of the royal house to which the young woman now belongs.

The grand duchess has no recourse in law whatever, except as to financial settlements.

On the latter a special senate of the Hesse supreme court will decide, and if the grand duchess does not agree to the decision, the number of senators will be increased by drawing on the lower judiciary, while the supreme court of the empire in Leipzig will review the case should an appeal be taken.

These courts are bound in their findings, to some extent, by the house-laws of the grand ducal family, which, of course, are entirely in favor of males. The marriage contract has also much to do with the case, and there is Victoria-Melita's weak point. Before their marriage, the young people were such ardent lovers that the thought of separation or divorce never entered the mind of the princess' father and, avaricious as he was, he made no provision whatever looking towards that end. As it happened the grand-ducal house of Hesse has very little private property, the sovereign and his family depending almost entirely upon the civil list of $700,000. If the grand duke grants his wife $5,000 a year, she will be in luck.

As his recent order to the clergy, forbidding the churches to include the grand duchess in the common prayer, shows he will also take away her style and title, probably conferring some minor title upon her. He does not charge his wife with any misconduct, but according to his sovereign pleasure will substitute incompatibility of temper and lack of a male heir. The latter circumstance, it will be remembered, led to the divorce between Napoleon and Josephine, both Catholics.

Court circles assert that the grand duke might also add cruelty to his charges, as it is an open secret that Victoria-Melita, at different times, right royally walloped her sovereign husband. About six weeks ago such a one-sided slugging match happened in the Munich hotel, "Bayerischer Hof," in the presence of a chambermaid who was attending her duties in the next room and saw everything through the open door. "Lieschen" pronounces her royal highness a first class pugilist, while Ernest Louis, she says, might become the champion ducker if he went into the professional ring.

King Charles of Roumania may employ summary justice in the case of the beautiful Crown Princess Marie, too, but it's more likely that he will ask the primate of the Holy Greek Catholic church to pronounce divorce.

In the crown princess' case the financial settlements will be subject to the house laws of the Hohenzollerns, her husband's family, and these laws are not generous to women, to say the least. They also deprive the divorced woman of her children—her children belonging to the state.

While it is asserted that Victoria-Melita will remarry, the crown princess of Roumania has apparently no desire to take another husband. She is said to have had a hard time of it at the little court in the half savage country, her husband being merely a milksop and her father-in-law, the king, a most disagreeable person. As to Queen Carmen Sylva, poets don't, as a rule, make good mothers-in-law. Her majesty is eccentric and her passion to put together impossible romances and jingles is equaled only by her persistency in reading the products of her pen to people who can't escape.

Late cable dispatches indicate that Queen Wilhelmina wants a divorce from Henry the Brute, and wants it badly. The divorce story, as originally given out, was probably intended only to probe popular sentiment, and popular sentiment having declared unanimously for the queen, divorce proceedings can now be opened, while officially nothing will be known until after their conclusion.

These divorce proceedings are heard in the state council, of which Wilhelmina is president, and which can do nothing without her will and consent. The state council, with Wilhelmina as its head, will pronounce divorce, an act which must be ratified by both the houses of parliament, the latter also having the last say with respect to the annuity Prince Henry expects from the Netherlands. Needless to say, it will be excessively small, if there will be an annuity whatever. The Dutch placed Henry on very small rations when he married the queen, promising to raise his salary after the arrival of an heir to the throne.

As hopes for an heir have now vanished the people of the Netherlands will be little inclined to reward Henry for maltreating their beloved queen.

Newspaper Artists' Exhibit.

The newspaper artists' exhibit, to be held in Gillespie's Wood street galleries for a limited period, beginning December 16, promises to be of the most interesting character.

It is the first of its kind held in this city and as the average person has little idea of what a newspaper illustration or cartoon looks like in its original form, much surprise will be felt by the public at the great amount of really meritorious work done in the hurry and bustle of the newspaper office.

In the rapidly growing interest in art in this city much admiration and attention have been given to the exhibits of men who spend a month or a whole season on one piece of work and, by way of variety, it will be interesting to view the efforts of the men who work at the other extreme, of time and differ or amuse the public every day with pictures drawn in an hour or two.

Newspaper illustration has taken wonderful strides here within a period of two years or less, due in great part to the introduction into nearly all the newspaper offices of up-to-date photo engraving plants for the reproduction of pen-and-ink work and wash drawings.

This will be shown in the long list of drawings, including the story, illustrations, the purely society pictures, the assignment drawing sketched in the excitement of a fire or wreck, and the daily political cartoons, caricaturing our well-known public men.

The interest in pen-and-ink work which has developed during the last year or two has created a demand for drawings that has far overreached the supply, resulting in the flooding of the art stores with prints and other reproductions of the work of New York artists, such as the "Gibson girl" and others, and that is about all the general public sees of this class of work.

Now a print bears about the same relation to the original sketch as a chromo does to the painting, and lovers of pen-and-ink drawings will not overlook this opportunity of viewing hundreds of originals in black and white.

Of the artists exhibiting pictures, F. E. Johnson of the Leader, although a young man, is the veteran of the number, and his cartoons of local politicians during the last eight years have made him well known to Pittsburghers.

J. A. Martin of the Dispatch makes a specialty of what are known among the artists as "society drawings," and his team pictures in wash show a delicacy of shading and a variety of expression that would not be thought possible in one color.

E. E. McDowell and E. F. Wolfe of the Press will have many large drawings topical and illustrative, and W. P. Canfield, also of that journal, will show his well-known cartoons.

O. C. Shinn of the Post has many drawings that would be thought considerably beyond the possibilities of daily illustration, which will be on exhibition.

The Gazette-Chronicle Telegraph staff of artists, which is larger than those of all the other papers combined, will exhibit a variety of work which for excellence and attractiveness would be hard to excel. It includes the work of R. R. Murdoch, who was principal assignment artist on one of the largest eastern papers before The Gazette engaged him, when its art staff was being organized; L. Henning, a young designer, who has taken a thorough course in New York and Philadelphia schools; Conrad Altenburger, who superintends the color work and is a painter of local reputation; Paul Reilly and M. J. Fallon, who have prepared in local art schools and newspaper offices, and Charles Payne, whose jolly coon, well known in his cartoons, will appear in all his pranks and mischievousness.

EYE-OPENERS.

"The time is at hand," said the preacher, With wrath showing plain on each feacher, "When slippers will be
Showered down upon me
By every feminine creacher."
—Baltimore American.

"They have a skeleton in the closet, I believe."

"Oh, dear, no! They live in a flat."—Chicago Post.

Mrs. Slimson—Don't you know, Willie, if you are naughty you won't go to heaven?

"Oh, I don't know. Uncle Jake was the meanest man I ever heard of, but you say he is in heaven now."—Life.

Percy—Can you outline a man's character by the shape of his head?

Guy—Oh, no; but I can give a smashing good guess at him by the shape of his shoes.—Detroit Free Press.

Jester—Don't you see the point to my joke?

Jimson—No, but you must not mind that; because I'm near-sighted, you know.—Boston Post.

He—Is his carriage his own?

She—No; he even inherited that from his father.—Yonkers Statesman.

What the Editors Are Discussing

THE STATE PRESS.

The Democrats of Cambria county regard the coming judicial contest as such a frightful spectre that we are reluctantly led to believe they are actually afraid of it.—Altoona Gazette.

Many cities less deserving than McKeesport are already in the enjoyment of federal buildings. Let it be no fault of ours this time if McKeesport does not secure her deserts in this direction.—McKeesport Times.

It was generally supposed that Attorney General Elkin had a lead pipe cinch on the Republican nomination for governor next year, but it would seem that such opinion needs revision in view of late political developments.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

Senator Quay is friendly to Elkin, but Senator Quay is not for Elkin in the gubernatorial campaign. This seems to be the way stalwart papers are sizing up the situation, and the attorney general may extract from it as much comfort as he can.—New Castle Herald.

Rhode Island is a very small state, but it is big enough to have 600 divorce cases in the courts at the present time. Our authority for this statement is the Providence Journal, a newspaper that has never exhibited a single symptom of yellow jaundice.—Scranton Republican.

The editor of the Greensburg Star has been firing some heavy shots at Matthew Stanley Quay, and now imagines that he has the "Old Man" on the run. Don't be rash, sonny, the "Old Man" has heard a great deal of thunder; has been killed a number of times, but he has always been one of the liveliest individuals at the wake.—Braddock News.

It is a pleasure for the Telegraph to record that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is about to improve its passenger facilities in this city. When President Cassatt passed through Harrisburg a few weeks ago his attention was called to the deplorable depot arrangements here and the needs of the situation at once appealed to his keen judgment.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

The newspapers will discuss ex-Senator Cameron as a candidate for governor in spite of Senator Quay's announcement that Cameron said he would not be a candidate. So many of the papers are so anxious to get away from the impending gloom of Elkin that they are ready for almost anything and turn to Cameron in desperation. The facts about Cameron are that he will not be a candidate, though he would like the nomination.—Bradford Record.

Consolidation of schools is the solution to several serious problems. There are many pupils who are compelled to stop school as soon as bad weather sets in and there are many schools which have so few pupils that they are maintained at a cost entirely out of proportion to the results obtained. Consolidation of several schools into one central graded school cannot help but increase the efficiency of the school work. A school either too large or small cripples a teacher's work.—Clarion Republican.

IN THE SMALL TOWNS.

That Wilmerding has a cosmopolitan population is evidenced when it is necessary to have contagious disease placards printed in three languages.—Wilmerding News.

Talk about sausage and liverwurst, H. M. Ketler has a new style of putting it up and it's all right. He sent us some of his own make from hogs of his own raising. It was done up in corn husk—ala Pinnelli-Philadelphia style.—Leechburg Advance.

Harold Kennard has gone to Glen Richey where he has opened up a barbershop and pool room. "Rhiney" is one of the best tonsorial artists in this neck of the woods and can shave anything from a wild boar to a mouse without causing the slightest tremor of the cuticle.—Clearfield Republican.

Miss Ettie Johnson, stewardess at the Furnace Club house, has proven herself to be a successful hunter and a brave woman. On Saturday night about 11 o'clock, hearing a disturbance in the chicken house, she armed herself with a hatchet and went out to investigate. The intruder discovered was an 'opossum and it met with a sudden and unexpected death a la Carrie Nation.—Bedford Hawkeye.

A rooster belonging to a colored family living in the First ward is a bird that is possessed of more than ordinary courage and fighting propensities. Wednesday morning the belligerent bird attacked a little boy who was on his way to school, and a man who was sawing wood near by found it necessary to interfere in order to protect the boy. A few minutes later the rooster attacked two little girls, and again had to be driven off. The obstreperous fowl seems to have a penchant for spilling gore, and he will find himself headless if he doesn't desist.—Meadville Tribune Republican.

A. C. Boice, a local butcher, has in his possession a freak in the shape of a Leghorn rooster possessing three perceptibly formed legs and as many well developed feet. While buying poultry in the country north of town a few days ago Mr. Boice came upon the curiosity and now has the bird on exhibition. The extra leg and foot protrudes at a point behind the chick's left leg and is used in getting around the same as the regular limbs. Mr. Boice has had several fancy offers for the roosters, and will likely sell him.—East Liverpool News Review.

Isaac Hicks, who has been spending the past couple of months in Somerset county, is here for the purpose of spending a few days at his home. "Ike" reports that Somerset county is one of the most fattening places he has ever seen or heard of. Buckwheat cakes and pie are served at all three meals of the day, and a common dinner there, so he says, equals our so-called elaborate Thanksgiving repasts. He is going back to that land of milk and honey, buckwheat cakes and pie on Monday; the likelihood is that when he returns he'll be "thinner" than ever. There's one thing certain—Isaac will not "starve himself" wherever he goes, puts up with what he gets, makes the best of everything and enjoys life maybe just a little more than the fellow who is constantly fussing, fretting, complaining and growling.—Kittanning Citizen.

THE QUESTION BOX.

British Constitution.

Who were the original authors of the British Constitution? 2. Who are the Lake poets? 3. Who was the Mahdi?—Query.

Various sovereigns, members of parliament and very many others. The word constitution has in England a very different meaning to that given to it here. There it signifies the whole body of public law in England, written and unwritten. This has been a matter of growth during centuries, and includes parliamentary enactments, judicial decisions, settled precedents and immemorial customs. 2. Poets of the lake region of Westmoreland and Cumberland, Hon. Coleridge, Wordsworth and Southey were the more important ones. The name originally was given in contempt. 3. This word signifies the Mohammedan Messiah, who, the Mohammedans believe, will reign spiritually and temporally in the last days and convert the world to Islam. Many have claimed to be the Mahdi, notably Mohammed Ahmed, who in 1883 started an insurrection in the Egyptian Soudan.

A Baker's Dozen.

What is the origin of the baker's dozen? 2. When and where was the first college in the United States founded? 3. Where was the first newspaper in the United States published? What is the origin of the saying, "A little bird told me so?"—Eden.

The old-time custom of bakers of giving 13 for a dozen. Brewer states that this began at a time when a very heavy penalty was inflicted for short-weight bread, and was meant to avoid infliction of the penalty. The surplusage was styled in bread, the thirteenth loaf, the vantage loaf. 2. In 1647 the first steps were taken toward establishing Williams and Mary, which later was erected at Williamsburg, Va., a charter coming in 1692. 3. At Boston. 4. Ecclesiastes, x:20, perhaps: "Curse not the king, for a bird of the air shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

Bicarbonate of Ammonia.

Why is bicarbonate of ammonia considered injurious to health. 2. In chemistry says, it leaves no residue. What is meant in baking powder? 2. Will you describe the contrivance used to ascertain the number of miles traveled by a vehicle?—W. H. K.

The argument advanced against it is to the effect that it is a product of the decomposition of animal matter. The reasoning is unsound. 2. An automatic registering device is fixed to the vehicle in such way that a striker attached to a wheel gives it a blow at each revolution of the wheel. The revolutions are thus registered, and, with the circumference of the wheel the distance may be computed readily or, as in the cyclometer, this is done automatically by a graduated series of gear wheels and recorded by dials.

Gretna Green.

Where and under what circumstances did the expression "Gretna Green" originate?—W. D. B.

Gretna Green was a Scotch village at one time famous for its numerous runaway marriages. The English law then recognized as valid any marriage contracted in accordance with the laws of the country in which it took place, and the Scotch law required simply a mutual declaration of marriage before a witness. So young English couples who lacked the consent of parents, or who did not wish to await publication of the banns, hurried to Gretna Green and declared their marriage before the first convenient witness.

Ocean's Depths.

How is the depth of a deep place in the ocean ascertained?—P. A.

Steel piano-wire to which is attached a heavy weight is paid out from a reel, an attachment called the friction-line being so arranged as to maintain a balance between the friction and the weight of wire run out at any one time. When the weight strikes the bottom the reel stops revolving, and the depth is ascertained by multiplying the circumference of the reel by the number of revolutions. The wire is reeled in by steam power.

Francis Hopkinson Smith.

Will you print a short sketch of Francis Hopkinson Smith?—H. R.

He was born in Baltimore, Md., October 23, 1838, early in life was clerk in an iron works, and then was educated as a mechanical engineer. Becoming engineer and contractor, he did much government work. Race Rock lighthouse, and the foundations of Bartholdi's statue of liberty as parts of it. He has done charcoal work and illustrations and much landscape work in water colors. Since 1885, too, the output of his published writings has been steady.

Origin of a Name.

When and where did the name Richey originate?—F.

It is impossible to say positively, as is often the case in the frequently unsatisfactory searches of the origin of names. But assuming it to be a variant of Richard, it is traceable to the French name, Richet. If, on the other hand, the old English name Rickes is its forerunner, then it can be traced to the old Norse Ricard and Dutch Ricke. The first source is the more probable of the two.

Nickels and Cents.

Were three cent nickels or one cent nickels issued by the United States government? If so, at what time? 2. Were half cents issued, and at what time?—J. R. C.

Nickel three-cent pieces were authorized by a law passed in 1865, and were abolished together with $3 and $1 gold pieces, in 1889. A nickel cent was substituted for the copper cent in 1857, and gave way to the bronze cent in 1864. 2. Yes; they were authorized in 1792, and their coinage did not cease entirely until 1857.

To Remove Printer's Ink.

Will you give a formula for removing printer's ink from paper?—E.

Often such ink cannot be removed. One method is to put a thick pad of white blotting paper beneath the soiled sheet, and to apply sulphuric ether with cotton wool, rubbing gently. Apply blotting paper to absorb the color, and repeat both applications until the stains disappear. Don't do this near a light or fire.

Denominational Numbers.

What is the numerical strength of the following denominations in the United States: Methodist, Baptist, Presbyterian, Lutheran and Congregational?—J. C. D.

It is impossible to give or get accurate figures, but the following were reached carefully: Methodist, including all branches, 5,846,132; Baptists, 4,575,392; Presbyterians, 1,275,695; Lutherans, 1,065,578; Congregationalists, 629,874. These figures take in actual church members only.

Celandines.

What kind of trees are celandines, where do they grow, and are their roots and leaves used for removing superfluous hairs?—E. A. P.

The greater celandine is a perennial herb of the poppy family, a native of Europe, only partially naturalized here. Its acrid, poisonous juice possibly might serve as a depilatory. The lesser celandine is the European pilewort.

President's Oath.

Will you print the president's oath on taking office?—E.

Yes: It is, "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will faithfully execute the office of president of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States."

Where Authors Were Born.

Will you give the birthplaces of the following authors, and say if dead or alive: 1. Mrs. Henry Wood; 2. Capt. Mayne Reid; 3. George Cosmo; 4. Ontario Penfield?—W. H. C.

1. England, died February 10, 1887; 2. North of Ireland, October 22, 1852; 3. Paris, France, living; 4. France, died December 29, 1890.

The Columbia's Color.

What color above and below the water line was the Columbia painted? 2. How many places, where and in what color was her name?—L. A. W.

White above the water line, unpainted bronze below. The name in gilt letters appeared at the stern.

United States Soldiers.

How many soldiers, including officers, are in the United States? 2. And how many are our postoffices?—I. N.

Those in the United States number 32,454, the entire army establishment taking in 84,512. 2. 70,985.

One Billion.

A says that a billion is correctly written thus: 1,000,000,000,000. B, that it should be 1,000,000,000, which is right?—C. W. D.

B is right, because we follow the French system of numeration. The English system authorizes A's writing.

Distance From the Sun.

How much nearer the sun are we in winter than in summer?—J. O. W.

A maximum difference of about 3,000,000 miles.

PERSONALS.

L. Rogers, representing Sandberg & Co., the largest dealers in wood engraving supplies in the United States, is a guest at the Henry. "On this visit to Pittsburgh I have placed a very large order with your people and it looks as if more wood engraving were being turned out in Pittsburgh than in any other city in the east. It may be interesting to your readers to know that the box wood supply of the world is controlled by two English firms. They are located in London and Liverpool, and have the right to cut the wood in the Russian forests for that government. The wood is cut in three-feet lengths, the logs being from 4 to 14 inches thick. It is carried on the backs of mules to the Black sea ports and then shipped to Liverpool. From this point it is distributed all over the world. The wood we use is called Abasian box wood and is the finest grown.

R. J. Fisher, representing the Bass Foundry and Machine Company of Fort Wayne, Ind., is at the Anderson. "My company manufactures car wheels, car castings, forging and boilers of every description. The firm has houses all over the east and west and large blast furnaces at Rock Run, Alabama. We are now wrestling with the problem of filling our orders. For the past two years we have been swamped with orders and are now getting straightened out. The firm has large orders in Western Pennsylvania for mills and railroads, which we expect to get cleaned up shortly after the opening of the new year. The demand for our supplies is marvelous. We are the pioneer car wheel manufacturers of the west.

"Kentucky is in the throes of an oil excitement," said E. H. Bartlett, secretary of the Lexington Oil and Gas Mining Company, at the Baltimore & Ohio depot last night. "In Wayne county a good strike has been made, and the Gulley, Gaffey Company has leased 75,000 acres of land. Farmers are much excited, and holdings are selling away above their value."

M. T. Lane of New York, one of the leading art dealers, is at the Monongahela house. "I have sold $40,000 worth of pictures in Pittsburgh since last September. These pictures were disposed of to leading iron manufacturers, and were the best in a collection imported by me. Since 1885 I have sold over $250,000 worth of paintings to the leading people of Pittsburgh."

A. R. Butler of San Francisco went west last night. "The Kern river oil developments are very satisfactory to us," he said. "We have found oil deposits 500 feet thick, which we think will displace coal. We have many wells developed, and from the outlook the Beaumont district will be surpassed."

C. N. Lodge, of the firm of Griffith & Lodge, attorneys, of Indianapolis, went east last night. "Griffith may be a candidate against Senator A. J. Beveridge in the next contest," Mr. Lodge said. "He was beaten by Durbin for governor, but his chances of defeating Beveridge are growing very bright."

A. C. Kelly, president of the National Jobbing & Confectionery association of Philadelphia, held a conference yesterday with D. E. Alcorn of Pittsburgh in regard to the next meeting of the association. It was decided to hold the eighth annual convention in Philadelphia next August.

The Hon. Bourke Cochran of New York went to Chicago last night. "Roosevelt's message was not startling, and I have learned nothing from it. As far as the presidential candidates are concerned, you might as well ask me about the weather four years hence."

John E. Sykes, chief clerk at the Griswold, has resigned to take a position in Cincinnati. Bert Lamyman has been appointed to succeed him, and P. Foster and C. H. Bixby have been appointed to the position of night clerks.

Robert Taylor, who fiddled himself into the governorship of Tennessee, is at the Seventh Avenue. He would not talk on Pennsylvania politics.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

At the leading hotels last night the following visitors from nearby towns were registered:

Victoria—H. W. Hoover, New Berlin, O.; C. H. Howard, Erie, Pa.; C. A. Ross, Jamestown, Pa.

Anderson—Harry Walburg, Middletown, O.; Lincoln—Ben Finkelhor, Bea

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Population 726,864 — THREE CITIES 45 BOROUGHS 26 TOWNSHIPS

Area Sq. Miles 316.22 — Fifth in Volume of bank clearings—Fourth in rank among cities.

Officer's Assailants Held—William Thompson and Patrick Snee, who assaulted Officers Peter Gaus and Michael Walsh in Frankstown avenue on Friday, have been held in $500 bail each to await the result of the injuries to Gaus.

Crushed by Casting—C. A. Zimmerman, a laborer at the Edgar Thomson mills at Braddock, was crushed under a large steel casting which he was helping to place in position yesterday afternoon. His is now in a critical condition.

Run Over by Teams—Samuel Fleck and George Wynn, both old men, employed cleaning streets in Braddock, were knocked down and run over by horses while at work yesterday afternoon. The injuries of both may prove fatal.

Accepted Charge Here—The Rev. Seaver M. Holden, who recently resigned the pastorate of St. John's church, Sharon, has come to Pittsburgh, where he has accepted temporary charge of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

Fell from Derick—Neal Maloney of 4102 Butler street, employed by Contractor Charles W. Egan, fell from a derrick yesterday morning a distance of 80 feet. He was badly hurt and was taken to the Homeopathic hospital.

Burglars Got Nothing — Burglars entered the residence of John L. Fuchs, 82 Wabash street, early yesterday morning. After ransacking the kitchen they went out a rear door, locking it and taking the key with them. No plunder was secured.

Cut Panel Our of Door—John Donaher of Augusta street, Duquesne Heights, was arrested in the office of Kirk Q. Bigham, 1212 Grandview avenue, early yesterday morning. He had cut a panel in the rear door. Nothing was missing from the office.

Attempted to Stab Him—A warrant for the arrest of Mosini Pagoli, formerly of Sheridan, but now alleged to be a fugitive, has been issued by Justice of the Peace D. E. Langdon. Pietra Catain charges that Pagoli attempted to stab him with a stiletto.

Both Legs Were Broken—Werman Burgman, aged 22 years, of Hummel street, Allegheny, was caught under a falling casting yesterday at the North avenue depot of the Fort Wayne road. Both legs were broken. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital.

Murderer Brought Back—Detective John Roach went to Wheeling yesterday and brought back Amos Byers, a colored man who two weeks ago shot and killed William Lawson, another colored man. He was lodged in jail to await the action of the grand jury, having confessed to his crime.

Workmen Get $325,000—A half dozen of the big industrial plants of the Monongahela and Turtle Creek valleys received their semi-monthly wages yesterday afternoon, and one of the largest pays, in the aggregate, in that section was the result. About 7,500 workmen, the majority of them skilled, however, received about $325,000.

Old Furnace Will Resume—The work of repairing furnace "D" of the Edgar Thomson plant at Braddock was finished on Monday. The furnace has been out of blast since October 16, during which time it has undergone extensive repairs and improvements. The furnace is one of the first built by Carnegie Brothers 23 years ago.

Terror In East End—There is terror among the female residents of the Twenty-first ward in the Lincoln avenue district. A nondescript creature is at large they declare. It has eyes as large as eggs and very fiery, the face of a man and the body of a lion or tiger. Gunning parties are now being organized to capture this peculiar animal.

May Die from Spider Bite—Mrs. John Close of Amity street, Homestead, a well-known woman of that borough, is lying at her home in a critical condition as the result of being bitten on the face by a large black spider yesterday afternoon. The woman is suffering great pain, and the attending physician fears the wound will cause her death.

May Consolidate Offices — Postmaster James A. Grier of Allegheny says that Charles Hedges, assistant superintendent of free delivery of the United States, would call on him shortly, when the advisability of consolidating Etna and Millvale with the Allegheny postoffice would be considered for the purpose of giving those places free delivery.

Fever Patient Escaped—Policeman Joseph Gausman of Allegheny had a hard battle with J. B. Martelle of No. 917 West Diamond street yesterday about 6 o'clock. Martelle has been suffering from typhoid fever and yesterday became demented and got out of the house. After a severe struggle the officer, assisted by a citizen, got him to the station house nearby and he was later sent to the Allegheny General hospital.

Teachers' Institute—The Pittsburgh Teachers' Institute met again yesterday morning in the Woolslair school. The feature of the meeting was the singing of "America" by all the delegates. Addresses were made by Prof. Wilbur S. Chapman, Dr. John Dewey of Chicago university, and Prof. S. B. Fess of Ada college, Ohio. Profs. Fess and Dewey lectured in the afternoon in the Pittsburgh Central High school.

Tried to Board Moving Car—Harry Kress of 1506 Sedgwick street, Allegheny, met death in trying to board a moving street car last night. He attempted to get on eastbound car No. 35 on Western avenue, when he was thrown around the rear of the car by its momentum. His head struck the trailer, killing him instantly. His body was thrown to one side and was not cut. Kress is 19 years old and employed by an Allegheny dry-goods house.

Caught Under Falling Pole—Alexander Purdman, aged 57 years, of Lincoln avenue, Carnegie, was instantly killed yesterday morning by a telephone pole falling on him. The Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Company is erecting poles for the extension of its service. A 50-foot pole was being raised when Purdman came along. The hook slipped and the rope attached to it broke. The pole fell, striking Purdman on the head, killing him instantly.

Kidnaping Is Feared—John and Charles Stewart, aged respectively 8 and 10 years, sons of Select Councilman Charles Stewart, of the Sixteenth ward, ran away from their home, No. 4014 Libert yavenue, early Friday morning and have not since been seen or heard from. Councilman Stewart has notified the Pittsburgh and Allegheny police, and also the police in New York, Philadelphia and Chicago. Kidnaping is feared by the parents.

Site for New Ice Plant—The Real Estate Trust Company closed the purchases yesterday for the site of the new South Side plant of the Consolidated Ice Company, which will cost upward of $200,000. The site has a frontage of 200 feet near the south end of the Twenty-second Street bridge. The capacity of the plant will be about 150 tons of artificial ice daily, and this will be distributed chiefly for the trade across the river in the Hazelwood district.

"Jim" Burwick's Talk—"Jim" Burwick, the railroader evangelist, who is conducting a series of meetings in the Pennsylvania railroad's department of the Young Men's Christian association, talked to a large audience in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, Penn avenue and Seventh street, last evening. The speaker had for a subject his own career, how he had been turned from an evil life to Christianity. A chorus composed of railroad men and the Pitcairn brass band rendered several musical selections.

Assailants Escaped—There was a singular and fleeting outbreak of the Union station strike in the crowd in Smithfield street yesterday evening. A group of union structural iron workers were standing in front of the Park hotel when three of the new non-union men employed on the train-shed construction came by. Without warning the three men were knocked down and their assailants disappeared into the Park hotel barroom and around the corner of Fifth avenue. When the police arrived the victims were the only combatants in sight.

Accident at Steel Works—Two serious accidents occurred at the Homestead steel works yesterday. John Thomas, a repairman on the hydraulic cranes, was injured by the bursting of a crane. A large piece of the metal struck him on the head and it is feared his skull is fractured. Thomas lives in West street, Homestead. John Lacey of Munhall, employed in the repair gang at the same place, was passing under an electric crane when a large steel bolt fell and struck him on the head.

Brought Prisoner Back—J. W. Eberhart, one of the deputies at the Allegheny county workhouse, went to Connellsville yesterday and arrested Luther Bird, a negro. Bird escaped from the workhouse about a year ago. Eberhart found him at the Davidson coke ovens, where he was working. Eberhart also arrested another negro, William Jones, who is suspected of having had something to do with the theft of a revolver from a country store about two weeks ago, which precipitated a shooting affray.

Raid on Tramps' Paradise—War has been declared on all hoboes who attempt to hang out at West Homestead. Early yesterday morning the borough police visited the works of the Harbison-Walker Brick Company and 16 Weary Willies were gathered in. They were given a hearing yesterday before Justice of the Peace Walter Terrill and sent to the workhouse. The brick works during past winters has been their gathering place, and numerous robberies are charged to them. The police of the borough will make nightly visits to the plant hereafter.

Investigation in Belgium—The settlement of a new wage scale for the flint glass workers in the bulb factories depends on an investigation of conditions as they exist in Belgium, where an agent will soon be sent to pry into the situation. The recent conference between manufacturers and officers of the American Flint Glass Workers' union arranged this. The manufacturers stated that they could not meet the proposed advance of 10 per cent in wages because of the foreign competition, and this led to the plan of an investigation abroad, manufacturers and the union to share the expense.

For a Free Library—The Rev. Daniel W. Shaw, pastor of the colored church, Clark and Fulton streets, desires to open a library and reading room for the younger men and boys of his neighborhood. Having personal familiarity with the character of the neighborhood and the great need it has of some helpful influence, Mrs. G. H. Wilson will receive, at her house, 5526 Howe street, East End, such donations of books, magazines or pictures as friends of such a cause may be willing to contribute. Those who cannot well send their contributions will have a messenger sent to their residences upon notification.

Sewickley Comic Opera—Under the auspices of the board of trustees of the Sewickley public library Francis Walker will present the comic opera "The Doctor of Alcantara" next Thursday evening, December 12, in the auditorium of the Sewickley public school building. The proceeds from the entertainment will be for the benefit of the library. The opera is bright and dashing, having a good swing to its music and a libretto full of wit and humor. As the principal characters are in capable hands a fine performance is expected. R. W. Hutchinson is stage manager and is arranging suitable stage settings.

Foresters Honor Ford—The Foresters of Pennsylvania met in Etna last evening to present Thomas J. Ford, ex-supreme chief ranger of the lodge in the United States, with a handsome clock. The presentation speech was made by Charles Bradley, grand chief ranger, of Philadelphia. Mr. Ford replied in a neat little speech. A musical program was followed by refreshments and a number of toasts by visiting Foresters. Members of the lodge were present from Middletown, Pa., Philadelphia, Scranton, Reading, McKeesport, Pittsburgh, Braddock, Homestead, Allegheny, Carnegie, East Pittsburgh and Wilkinsburg.

New Suburb for Homestead—Homestead capitalists have purchased nearly 300 acres of land, including the Cox and Brierly farms, on the hilltop back of Homestead, and will build a suburban town to be known as Homestead Park. The company, which is capitalized at $150,000, will be known as the Homestead Park Land Company, and the promoters are Robert McWhinney, Jacob Trautman, L. L. Davis, Dr. M. H. West, William Martin, F. J. and E. L. Erbeck and Capt. Harry Fairfield. The same men are back of the Homestead & Mifflin street railway, for which most of the engineering work is now about completed.

A Narrow Escape—An explosion of natural gas in the three-story brick residence of N. D. Mitchell, 807 West street, Wilkinsburg, early yesterday morning caused damage of about $1,000 and made three families homeless. The awakening of Mrs. Mitchell saved the lives of the other inmates of the house, who escaped with only their night clothes. The gas from the range in the Buchanan kitchen, on the second floor, escaped and filled the room. A gas jet in the bath room at the head of the stairs was burning, and it is thought that the escaping gas became ignited from the jet in the bath room. The entire side of the house was blown out.

A Sudden Breakage—Justice of the Peace A. W. McMillen of Carnegie, is in possession of an unused marriage license, and is waiting for the bride and groom to reappear. One day last week Thomas Zambin and Mary Maracocco appeared at the squire's office and announced their desire to be married. That obliging official hurried to the city for the license, but on his return found that a misunderstanding had arisen between the bride's father and the groom, and the girl had been taken back home. She reappeared very shortly and wanted the ceremony performed, but this time the groom balked, and all negotiations were declared off. Efforts are being made to have the couple reconciled.

Principals Meet—The regular meeting of the Allegheny County Principals' association was held yesterday afternoon in the assembly room of the North public school. As Prof. F. S. Treudley, superintendent of public schools of Youngstown, O., was to address the association before the business meeting there was a large attendance. Mr. Treudley's address was entitled "Points of View." He urged that teachers be not too strict with the pupils in their charge. He himself, he said, never punished the children under him for tardiness, as in almost every instance they had good reason for their lateness. Prof. D. H. Brown of Springdale and Prof. O. O. Kuhn of Elizabeth were elected to membership.

It Looked Easy—William Basso, a 6-foot colored man, lost $12 in a card game on Wylie avenue yesterday and asked the detectives to recover it for him. He works on the Wabash railroad piers on the Monongahela river, and lives there in a boat. He drew his pay yesterday and went up on Wylie avenue, where he met two men playing a sort of three-card monte. He said it was easy to pick out the right card, and he told them he did not want to steal their money; but they were so insistent he took a chance and they told him he lost and kept his money. He said he knew they were wrong, that he couldn't lose, but they walked away from him. The detectives told him to hunt up the men and turn them over to an officer.

Mother Broke Her Word—Supt. T. M. Porter of the Humane society arrested Rena Epson, colored, at 619 Second avenue, yesterday for neglecting her 4-year-old child. When Agent Porter first went to inquire into the complaint against her she was not at home and another woman in the house said she was seldom there. The child was being cared for by the neighbors. Agent Porter, after a search, found the mother in Nelson's hotel, in Water street, and on her promise to look after the child left her at home. On Friday he went to the house again and found the woman gone and the child abandoned there. He was unable to find the woman until yesterday, when he arrested her. The child was found to be sick with diphtheria, and by permission of the bureau of health was taken to Mercy hospital.

Explosion of Powder—Alexander Delee, a miner of Heidelberg, near Carnegie, is in a critical condition as the result of a fire and powder explosion. He stored his powder in a shanty at the end of his house. On Thursday evening shortly after 6 o'clock Delee took a lamp and went into the shanty to get a supply of powder for the following day's work. There were three full kegs in the place. Upon entering the shanty the lamp fell from his hands and was smashed on one of the kegs, and soon the shanty was on fire. As Delee started to escape the three kegs exploded and the concussion threw him to the ground. In an instant his clothing took fire and his face, head, hands and body were badly burned. The flames were communicated to the house, which was also destroyed. The loss amounts to about $500.

Was Instantly Killed—An unknown man was struck and instantly killed by car No. 124 on the Liberty avenue line beetween Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth streets last night at 8 o'clock. He stepped in front of the car unnoticed, and when it was too late to stop. A half hour elapsed before a traction wagon could arrive with jacks and remove the body from the wheels. Both arms were broken and the head crushed and bruised. It is said that during the earlier part of the evening the man was removed from the tracks several times. He was about 50 years old, 5 feet 8 inches in height, weighed about 170 pounds and had dark brown hair. He wore a soft white hat, a light gray cutaway coat and vest of the same material; striped pants and black and blue striped shirt. On his right arm appeared the initials "J. W. V." Fifteen dollars and a silver watch cash were in his pockets. The body was removed to the morgue.

Corn Salve and Pictures—William F. Cox of Washington, D. C., and Fred Zimmerman, who says he lives in Allegheny, were arrested at the South Side market house last evening by Capt. Charles Gallant and locked up in the Twenty-eighth Ward police station as suspicious characters. The men had obtained permission to sell in the market house, and when Capt. Gallant approached them they were disposing of corn salve at 10 cents a box to a crowd of ready purchasers. Apparently it was not the salve the buyers were after, as with each package the men were giving sealed envelopes, with the statement that the contents were worth $8. Cox and Zimmerman were reaping a rich harvest and when Capt. Gallant obtained one of the envelopes he ordered the arrest of the men immediately. The envelopes contained sensational pictures and suggestive verses. The men, when placed under arrest, contended they were not acting illegally, as they were not selling the literature, but presenting it as a gift to each purchaser of corn salve. The men will be held pending further investigation.

Bricklayers' New Officers—Bricklayers' International Union No. 2 of Pittsburgh yesterday concluded a hotly contested election. The ballots were deposited the night before and yesterday morning. President Joseph Henry was re-elected president by a large majority and D. J. Gildernew was re-elected business agent for the third time by a majority of over 300. Financial Secretary Joseph Neville was defeated by John J. McCaig. The other successful candidates were as follows: Joseph Gildernew, vice president; James A. Dignam, corresponding secretary; D. G. Ostot, treasurer; T. R. Nash and Van Casper, trustees; E. A. Kaufmann, doorkeeper; Harry Carr, conductor; John Nolan, John Ryan and G. Austin, arbitration board; James Lennon, deputy; Hugh Carr, alternate; delegates to annual convention, Thomas Pearson, George Clifford, Joseph N. Henry, E. E. White, Joseph Wren, Charles Austin, Joseph McCarthy and J. Shannon.

MISCHIEF MAKER.

A Surprise In Brooklyn.

An adult's food that can save a baby proves itself to be nourishing and easily digested and good for big and little folks. A Brooklyn man says: "When baby was about eleven months old he began to grow thin and pale. This was, at first, attributed to the heat and the fact that his teeth were coming, but, in reality, the poor little thing was starving, his mother's milk not being sufficient nourishment.

"One day after he had cried bitterly for an hour, I suggested that my wife try him on Grape-Nuts. She soaked two teaspoonfuls in a saucer with a little sugar and warm milk. This baby ate so ravenously that she fixed a second which he likewise finished. It was not many days before he forgot all about being nursed, and has since lived almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. Today the boy is strong and robust, and as cute a mischief-maker as a thirteen-months-old baby is expected to be.

"We have put before him other foods, but he will have none of them, evidently preferring to stick to that which did him so much good in his time of need—his old friend Grape-Nuts.

"Use this letter any way you wish, for my wife and I can never praise Grape-Nuts enough after the brightness it has brought to our household. These statements can be verified by anyone who wishes to make a visit to our home." F. F. McElroy, 256 So. 3rd St. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Grape-Nuts is not made for a baby food, but experience with thousands of babies shows it to be among the best, if not entirely the best, in use. Being a scientific preparation of Nature's grains, it is equally effective as a body and brain builder for grown-ups.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Joseph Kemecsez	Duquesne
Julia Matze	Duquesne
Edward McGee	Pittsburgh
Elizabeth Davis	Ravenstein, Pa.
William McCabe	Hite, Pa.
Sadie Rosenberger	Hite, Pa.
Joseph Vajias	Allegheny
Annie Kurilla	Allegheny
Elvin Thompson	Akron, O.
Mary J. Huguniu	Pittsburgh
John Quinn	Pittsburgh
Izabella Warden	Allegheny
Charles E. Reynolds	Braddock
Sadie J. Abrams	Wilmerding
Michael Burns	Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
Lillie Oliver	Wilkinsburg
William F. Hirts	Allegheny
Estell Connell	Hiolsville, Pa.
Lewis J. Foreman	Shousetown, Pa.
Mary E. Kooney	Shousetown, Pa.
Peter Daveris	Allegheny
Marinant Angbolns	McKees Rocks
Nick Gerner	Leechburg, Pa.
Marija Stojnic	Leechburg, Pa.

DEATHS.

BARR—On Saturday morning, December 7, 1901, at 8:15, JAMES E. BARR, beloved husband of Mary Dyer Barr, at the family residence, 233 Millvale avenue, East End.

Notice of funeral later.

BURKE—On Friday, December 6, 1901, at 1:30 p. m., MARY CECELIA, oldest daughter of William J. and Ella Burke (nee Rockett), aged 15 years, 10 months.

Funeral from the family house, 1213 Resaca street, Allegheny, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Peter's church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

FLANIGAN—On Saturday, December 7, 1901, at 3 a. m., MRS. MATHILDA FLANIGAN, in her 68th year.

Funeral from the Home for Aged Women at Wilkinsburg. Services at Trinity Reform church, corner Rebecca avenue and Coal street, Wilkinsburg, on Monday, December 9, at 2:30 p. m.

KENNEDY—On Friday, December 6, 1901, at 7:30 p. m., at Wilkinsburg, JOHN V. KENNEDY, in his 70th year.

Funeral services will be held at his late residence, No. 1106 Wood street, Wilkinsburg, on Monday, December 9, at 2 p. m. Interment private later.

M'NALLY—On Friday, December 6, 1901, at 3:45 a. m., at the family residence, 5331 Hays street, East End, M. VERNER, son of Thomas and Arcelia McNally, aged 8 years, 10 months.

Funeral services on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private later.

REICH—On Friday, December 6, 1901, at 3:20 p. m., ADAM J. REICH, aged 53 years.

Funeral on Monday, December 9, from his late residence, 246 Dinwiddie street, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at Holy Trinity church at 9 a. m. Friends are respectfully invited to attend.

WILDERMUTH—On Saturday, December 7, 1901, at Allegheny, JACOB F. WILDERMUTH, aged 45 years.

Funeral from Observatory Hill Christian church, Monday, December 9, at 2 p. m. Interment private.

[New Castle papers please copy.]

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 810 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 52.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.
1110pwzh

WOMEN'S COATS
AT HALF PRICE

Some of the new Long Coats—
Light tan coverts—
Half loose effect—
Coats regularly priced at $40 to $50 to be sold on Monday at
$20 AND $25

Jaunty Jackets of tan covert cloth—
Smart tight fitting, box front effects—
$12.50 TO $17.50
instead of $25 to $35.

J. G. BENNETT & CO.,
Wood and Fifth.
L106

We Sell Important Points...

One Point that interests customers in our store is the proof they have that we sell *only goods of merit.* That's a *mighty strong point* when you are dealing with a jeweler. How old patrons have stuck to us in our career of over 30 years in the jewelry business is satisfying evidence as to whether we give good values.

Another Point that makes people prefer this store is *our prices.* As the average jeweler does not begin to make the volume of sales we do, he cannot buy at the figures we can and must necessarily get profits that make his prices much higher than ours.

A Third Point: We search the market each year to collect a holiday stock that will excel all others in these cities. This year we made many times greater preparations, anticipating a Xmas business larger than was ever known. You can see by looking at our exhibits that this is true.

LOOK AT SMIT'S XMAS WINDOWS

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry of Every Form, Clocks, Silverware

—everything that a first-class jeweler is expected to have will be found here in bewildering variety.

If you desire to do your purchasing now before the rush, while opportunity is at its height, we will cheerfully lay aside whatever you select until you wish it delivered.

STORE OPEN EVENINGS — M. J. SMIT — 212 FIFTH AVE.

Removal Sale.

Christmas Shoppers, here is your opportunity to secure a beautiful piece of fine furniture AWAY BELOW ITS WORTH.

Our Building Has Been Sold. We Are Forced to Vacate.

Don't want to Move a stick of this fine stock to our new store—have made such prices as we believe will close it all out in next 60 days.
Come, investigate prices—quality guaranteed.
All goods marked in plain figures.

Speer & Hollar,
217-219 Federal St., All'y.

A SUGGESTION.

No matter how great may be the amount saved—
How large the investments made by the wealthiest—
How safely such matters may be arranged by the most prudent—
The protection of such provision has not been completely established for the family until secured to them by the incontestable and unhampered advantages of The Mutual Life's Continuous Installment Policy.

THE MUTUAL LIFE
Insurance Company of New York.
RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.
CASH ASSETS:
$345,000,000.00
A. F. McDONALD, Manager,
First National Bank Building.

POWERS ARE TO BE DIVIDED

Ohio General Assembly Will Take Up the Municipal Code Bill.

FEATURES OF NEW MEASURE EXPLAINED

Present Blending of Executive and Legislative Functions in the Same City Officers Has Been an Obvious Evil.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 7.—The most important legislation to come before the general assembly at its coming session will be that relating to the government of municipalities. At the present time over one-half the cities in the state are being operated under special acts and the others have such a hodge-podge and patchwork government that questions relating to the acts of their officials are continually getting into the courts. An attempt was made two years ago to pass a municipal code bill, but owing to several conflicting interests the bill failed to get through. Judge D. F. Pugh of Columbus and Edward F. Kibler of Newark have been working under authority of the State Bar association in drafting the bill and it will be presented to the general assembly this winter for approval.

The code is now prepared and for the first time its authors give its provisions to the public. The following from Judge Pugh will define the scope of the new bill, which will be put before the legislature backed by all the legal organizations of the state:

Two years ago the municipal code commissioners, Hon. Edward F. Kibler of Newark and the undersigned, reported to the legislature a municipal code for the organization and government of cities, towns and villages in the state of Ohio.

One of the mandates of the law which created the commission required it to keep separate the legislative and executive functions of municipal officers. This meant that no officer or body of officers should be vested with both legislative and executive power. It means that the municipal councils should be confined to the exercise of purely legislative powers and that the executive officers, the mayor and his subordinates, should be limited to the exertion of executive power.

Merits of the Code.

In drafting the code the commissioners obeyed the mandate of the legislature.

Some of the merits of the new code will be stated and explained in this article. It would require too much space to state and discuss all of them.

First—The blending of executive and legislative power in the same municipal officers has been one of the obvious evils of the present system of municipal government in Ohio. Much of the friction and collision between the different officers and bodies of officers, in Ohio cities, during the last 25 years, was caused, largely, by this mingling of executive and legislative powers, and it doubtless moved the legislature to lay the command upon the commission to separate these two classes of powers.

Second—The new code makes provision for only two classes of municipalities, cities and villages; and it declares that there shall be no other classification. At the present time the statutes of the state divide municipal corporations into four classes, and the classes into eleven grades.

Third—The code limits the number of councilmen, in cities, to seven, four of whom are to be elected by councilmanic districts and three by the people of the city at large. In most of the cities of the state this will make a vast difference in the size of the council, and it will very materially reduce the number of salaried officers.

Fourth—The form of government for the cities, but not the villages, provided by the code is that which is designated by the federal plan. It provides for legislative, executive and judicial branches of the city government. The general executive work is, for convenience, organized under four separate departments, and power is given to each council to subdivide them into divisions or bureaus, whenever it is deemed necessary for the better government of the city. The chief officer of the executive department is the mayor, and the four departments are the department of law, department of public safety, department of public improvements and department of public accounts. The power of appointing the directors of the departments is vested in the mayor, unlimited by any confirming power vested in the council.

Mayor Held Responsible.

The code makes the mayor responsible for all defects in the administration of the city government. He cannot shift the blame for executive misgovernment upon any other executive officer. The code empowers the mayor and the directors of the departments in the cities to remove for cause any of the subordinate executive officers; but it denies to them the power of filling vacancies caused by such removal. It provides that such vacancies shall be filled under the merit system, and that takes away the temptation from the mayors and directors to make removals for partisan purposes. The code vests the mayor with a veto power, which enables him to arrest hasty or inconsiderate legislation.

Fifth—The new code provides that all subordinate executive officers, in the cities, shall be appointed under a merit system. The chapter which contains the details for the merit system was made up of the best qualities of all the merit systems that have been tried elsewhere. The merit system is an American product. It means, as drafted in the code, that all such subordinate officers shall be appointed without regard to their opinions upon political questions. Their qualifications to fill the office are to be the only test. It prohibits removals from office based upon political exigencies.

Spoils System Fatal.

History teaches that the spoils system is, as applied to the administration of a city, fatal to any degree of efficiency. The spoils system is merciless, wherever it is practiced. It is not only applied to clerkships, but even to the spitoon cleaners—all places to which salaries are attached. They are all considered fair game for the victors at the election. Under such a system the officers hold their places, not because they have rendered efficient service to the city, but because they have been loyal to party or to some boss. Good results cannot be expected from such a system, and they never have been realized.

Sixth—The new code requires all grants of municipal franchises to be made by a vote of the people of the respective municipalities. It provides for the submission to the people, in each instance, of two questions, to-wit:

(a) Whether the franchise shall be granted at all; and

(b) To which of the bidders for the franchise it shall be granted.

If the history of municipal legislation of this country teaches any lesson, it is that the grant of municipal franchises has, in the past, been a prolific source of corruption. Valuable privileges and franchises have been given away by municipal officers to individuals or corporations, out of which they have amassed large fortunes. The ordinances granting the franchises have, in many instances, been so drafted that the terms and conditions of the grant have been decidedly more favorable to the grantees than to the public.

A Fatal Wreck--Police Force Discharged

TWO MEN ARE KILLED AND ONE IS FATALLY INJURED IN A WRECK

Freight Trains Collide on the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad.

ENGINEER ALSO BRUISED

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CAPERTON, W. VA., Dec. 7.—Two men were killed and one fatally injured in a wreck on the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad at an early hour this morning. Westbound freight No. 77, in charge of Conductor Jackson and Engineer Smith, collided with an eastbound freight at Nuttall station. Fireman W. E. Meader of No. 77, and an unknown tramp were instantly killed. The head brakeman of No. 77 was caught between the engine and tender and fatally scalded and burned.

Engineer Smith stood at his post and escaped with cuts and bruises, which are serious. The engines came together with a terrible velocity, demolishing both and crushing several freight cars. The track will be blocked probably 18 hours. The cause of the accident is said to have been the failure of an operator to deliver an order to the eastbound train, directing it to meet the westbound train at Fayette. All the trainmen's homes are at Hinton, W. Va.

GAME WARDEN ACTIVE.

Effort to Stop Shipments of Pheasant and Deer From Pennsylvania.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—State Game Warden John W. Avirett this afternoon held up nearly 200 pheasants that were being shipped illegally from the surrounding territory of Pennsylvania. The unlawful shipment of game has become such a wholesale affair from points in that state and West Virginia, that the Maryland game warden this afternoon wired the game warden at Harrisburg, Pa., and at Charleston, W. Va., to send game protectors at once. There has been about 75 deer killed in Bedford county, Pa., alone, the greater portion of which were shipped. It is alleged, out of the state in violation of law.

The state's attorney has notified the game warden here that 2,000 pheasants have been illegally shipped from Pennsylvania to Philadelphia and New York markets, where they commanded $1 50 per pair.

BURGLARS AT ALTOONA.

Business Houses Looted and Much Plunder Carried Away.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Burglars last night made a systematic raid on business houses in the Sixth ward of this city. They secured entrance to the general store of Delozer & Brae, the meat market of S. C. Burket and the general store of J. P. Harney. At the first place they took $5 and $100 worth of merchandise; at the meat market they stole 100 pounds of meat and $2, while at Harney's store merchandise to the amount of $75 was taken.

Thieves have also been at work in the summer cottages at Wapsononock, three of them having been entered and household goods removed. The loss will reach several hundred dollars, as what the thieves did not take they destroyed.

SHOT HIS SON.

Westmoreland County Farmer Fatally Wounds His Boy by Accident.

GREENSBURG, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Isaac George, a wealthy farmer of Unity township, accidentally fired a bullet that penetrated his son Daniel's abdomen and the boy is dying.

This was to be butchering day at the George homestead. Daniel sat at the breakfast table. His father came in to get his rifle, long unused, and in order to find out whether it contained a load he proceeded to pick the pivot with a pin. The gun was discharged and a groan and then a heavy fall in the adjacent room indicated that the bullet had done terrible work. The father hurried to the room and found his boy writhing in agony.

TRAVELING MEN MEET.

Commercial Salesmen Elect Officers at Altoona.

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The American Travelers' club, a social organization connected with the Commercial Travelers' association, met here today in annual session and elected these officers: President, H. R. Gansfield, New York; vice-president, F. B. Hart, Detroit; recording secretary, C. L. Little, Cleveland; financial secretary, "Jack" Fogarty, New York; treasurer, Carl O. Sparwardt, New York; sergeant-at-arms, A. L. Bliss, New York; entertainment committee, F. F. Dubrook, Chicago; Herman Silverman, New York, and C. E. Murray, Philadelphia.

The session closed with a theater party and banquet tonight.

Street Car Strike Ended.

READING, PA., Dec. 7.—The strike of street car employes which has been in progress here for three months was declared off today. It was decided to raise the strike because to continue a further boycott would, in the opinion of the strikers, be imposing a hardship on the families of the men during the inclement season.

Ohio Bank Robbed.

DELTA, O., Dec. 7.—Three robbers broke into the bank of the Archbald Banking Company at Archbald, this county, early today and secured about $2,000. John Hoffmayer, a resident, discovered the robbers and was shot in the jaw. The robbers stole a horse and buggy in the outskirts of town and escaped.

Fined the Mayor.

IRONDALE, O., Dec. 7.—A crusade against vice and gambling has been begun and the mayor of the town was made the first victim of the wrath of the order-loving people. Mayor James was conducting a billiard parlor and also had slot machines therein. He was fined $35.

A Factor in the Insurance World.

The above portrait represents Mr. William P. Stewart, the eminent insurance statistician and instructor of agents of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York city. Mr. Stewart has been in the city attending a school of instruction of Mutual Life agents, convening Saturday. He bears the reputation of being one of the most advanced authorities on life insurance matters. During his stay in this city Mr. Stewart has been the guest of Mr. A. F. McDonald of Maple avenue, Edgewood.

EIGHT ARE HURT IN ELECTRIC CAR

Two Deaths Expected to Result from Collision at Cumberland.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CUMBERLAND, MD., Dec. 7.—As a car of the Cumberland Electric railway was coming through The Narrows tonight, crowded with shoppers, it was struck by a train on the Georges Creek & Cumberland railroad on Mechanics street, and almost entirely demolished. At least eight persons were injured. How the accident came about is unknown. John Thomas, conductor on the street car, and Charles McDonnell, motorman, were badly crushed and are not expected to recover.

Those who received severe shocks and bruises were Mrs. Samuel Binnix and daughter Grace, Mrs. Charles Martin, Mrs. Allhanes, James McLaughlin and Randolph Deremer.

TWINS ARE HEARTY AT 87 YEARS OF AGE.

CRAIGVILLE, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—On a farm near Worthington, Armstrong county, dwell twin brothers who last August reached the age of 87 years. They are Neven and William Kerr, and they are stout and hearty; can dance a jig and walk four miles to their favorite church. They came to this country from Scotland in their childhood and settled on the farm where they still reside. Neven reared a large family, but William remained single, and has always lived with his twin brother. Their brother Peter, about one year their senior, also resides on the same farm.

EDWARD J. MATHEWS THE VICTIM OF FATAL MISHAP.

President of American District Telegraph Company Thrown From His Horse and Killed.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7.—Edward J. Mathews, president of the American District Telegraph Company, a prominent banker and broker and club man of this city, was thrown from his horse and instantly killed this afternoon. Mr. Mathews was returning to his country residence at Valley Forge from the Radnor Hunt breakfast at Chester Brook farm. The accident occurred almost directly opposite the gateway leading to Mr. Mathews' home. His neck was broken by the fall.

Mr. Mathews came here yesterday to attend the hunt breakfast given today by A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad. He did not participate in the chase following the breakfast, but proceeded to his home at Valley Forge. His body was found by Irwin N. Newgarde, who was returning from the chase to the Radnor club.

Mr. Mathews was born in this city in 1836. He was educated at the West Philadelphia Institute and took a course in drawing at the Franklin Institute. In 1864 he organized the Excelsior Brick & Stone Company and later entered the banking and brokerage business. He retired from that business in this city, but continued it with his son Wilbur in New York. He was for a number of years representative in this city of the Checque bank, a foreign corporation, and five years ago was elected president of the American District Telegraph Company. Mr. Mathews was a member of the Union League, the Art club and the Philadelphia Country club.

Mr. Mathews was well known in this city and was a prominent man in financial circles in the east. He married a Pittsburgh woman, Miss Amanda Knox, a daughter of the founder of Knoxville, and a descendant of one of the oldest families in this section of the country.

Mr. Mathews was 65 years old. One of his sons is a member of the banking firm of Mathews, Binn & Co. of New York. Mr. Mathews was a large stockholder in the Knoxville Land & Improvement Company of this city.

RECEIVERSHIP TO END.

The Guardians of Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Petition to Be Discharged.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Joseph S. Harris and John Fowber Welsh, receivers of the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company, filed a petition in the United States circuit court today asking to be discharged from their offices. Judge Dallas directed the petition filed and that the matter be referred to George L. Crawford, the special examiner, with directions to take the proper proceedings.

This is the termination of a case that has long been pending in the orphans court. In 1892 the Lehigh Valley railroad was leased to the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company, which shortly afterward went into the hands of a receiver. The lease was terminated and certain claims were made against the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad Company. The matter was referred to a master, but recently an agreement was reached and the petition of the receivers will take the case out of court.

GIRL RUSHED INTO FIRE.

Well-Dressed Young Woman Killed Herself at Wilkesbarre.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—A young woman swallowed the contents of a vial and tried to rush into the burning debris at the big fire here at 3 o'clock this morning. Fire Chief Schuler saw her and gave the alarm. Sergeant Conroy caught her before she reached fire, and she was taken to the police station. She died a few hours later.

She was well dressed and a letter addressed to Miss Grace Wallace was found on her person. It was from Curwensville, Pa., and was evidently from her mother, although no name was signed.

Supt. Lowe Retires.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Supt. George H. Lowe, of the Valley plant of the Republic Iron & Steel Company, has retired from the head of the plant. His successor will be announced next Monday.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

IRWIN, PA.—Larimer council, No. 123, Junior Order United American Mechanics, consolidated with Irwin council, No. 44, last night.

HINTON, W. VA.—Telford Goodall was fatally injured at Humphries' sawmill, in Monroe county, yesterday. He was thrown on the large circular saw.

EASTON, PA.—Philip Shull, general storekeeper, was found hanging by a rafter in his barn at Wind Gap, near here yesterday. He had been missing since last Tuesday.

ALTOONA, PA.—The village of Frankstown, this county, is suffering from an epidemic of mumps. Old and young are alike affected. The public schools have been closed.

BEDFORD, PA.—Fire gutted the storeroom occupied by Frank Thompson and destroyed his stock of groceries. The building is owned by Mrs. Albert S. Smith of Philadelphia. The loss is covered by insurance.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O.—Earth caved in on Ralph Smith, a laborer, in a trench being dug for a telephone conduit. He was taken out dead. Smith was 24 years old, single, and lived near Ravenswood, W. Va.

ALTOONA, PA.—John Robinson was carrying a lighted lamp in his left hand when his entire left side was paralyzed. He managed to sink to the floor without bringing the burning lamp into contact with anything.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA.—The Monongalia county court yesterday appropriated enough money to send Thomas Johnson to the Parsons institute in New York. Johnson, who is 17 years old, was bitten several weeks ago by a dog.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O.—Judge Young has appointed Amos Bixby receiver of the Reiser Oil Company. The company is composed of Judge Smalley of Upper Sandusky, and A. Miller, M. A. Smalley, B. F. Wade and F. E. Brady of Toledo.

NIGHT POLICE FORCE OF GREENSBURG FALLS UNDER COUNCIL'S AX

Five Officers Struck for Higher Salaries and Were Discharged.

"RIPPER" ACT ENFORCED

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

GREENSBURG, PA., Dec. 7.—The councilmen of this borough distinguished themselves for exceeding promptness in settling strike disputes and created a big sensation by "ripping" out of office the whole night police force, because they made a demand for more money. The policemen, five in number, have served for a long time, but not long enough, apparently, to have thoroughly sounded the tempers of the councilmen. The discharged policemen are Wilson Shotts, J. H. Martin, A. K. Hutchison, Charles White and George N. Huff.

A few days ago they addressed a short note to the councilmen, demanding an increase of salary from $55 to $60 per month, adding that if the demand was not granted they would quit on December 15. The members of the council had very little to say on the subject at a meeting held soon afterward, save to frame the "ripper" act, and it became the duty of the police committee of councils to enforce it today. Chief of Police Bower was notified to serve the notice, which came as a complete surprise to the officers. The chief was given the names of the new officers, who were to fill the vacant places, and who are doing duty tonight. They are Charles Thomas, Samuel Walker, Charles Shrader, William Clawson and Theodore Butterfield.

At the meeting of the police committee of councils some interesting details were gone into in an effort to point out derelict duty on the part of the night force. One of the members of the committee is an officer in a local bank. Some time ago, the member said, the janitor of the bank demanded more pay, or a strike would follow. The janitor complained that for some time his duties were more burdensome, because of the condition of the rooms. The bank official concluded to investigate, one night he made his way cautiously to the directors' room of the banking house. There, he declared, to the amazement of the whole committee, he found three of the policemen, who were expected to be on their beats, comfortably seated in big leather chairs.

ARRESTED FOR BRIBERY.

One Man Held for Court in the Cambria County Judgeship Contest.

EBENSBURG, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The first arrest in the Barker-O'Connor judicial contest case was made at Hastings today, when James H. Morrow, a prominent citizen of that town, was arrested charged with having purchased 17 votes at the recent election.

The arrest was made at the instance of O'Connor's attorneys. Morrow was held for court.

Butler Street Car Men Strike.

BUTLER, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Refusal to recognize the Conductors' and Motormen's union has caused a strike of the employes of the Butler Passenger Railway Company, and today all the motormen and conductors quit work except two men who are not members of the organization. With the two non-union men and what help can be picked up the company is operating two cars tonight.

Big Demand for Revolvers.

ALLIANCE, O., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Owing to the numerous hold-ups and robberies committed in this locality last week there has been a great demand for revolvers. Friday evening every dealer had sold out his supply of revolvers and many stores report that they could have disposed of dozens more of the weapons.

Thieves Run Down by Bloodhounds.

LOVELAND, O., Dec. 7.—Six men are in custody here, suspected of being implicated in the robbery of the Baltimore & Ohio depot at Wilmington Thursday night. The men were run down with bloodhounds.

SWITCHMEN ARE FIRM.

Say They Will Hold Out Until the First of the Year, and Hope for Victory.

Leaders of the Switchmen's union are urging their men to stand up firmly, regardless of the fact that most of them have permanently lost their places in the Pittsburgh railroad yards. There was an enthusiastic meeting in Hazelwood yesterday of the striking yardmen of the Baltimore & Ohio. To-day there will be meetings at McKees Rocks and other points where the switchmen have strong organizations. The strikers will endeavor to hold out until January 1, when grievances of the trainmen, firemen and other organizations are expected to be brought to an issue.

Practically all of the railroads are supplied with an ample force of switchmen. Terminal systems of industrial interests are gradually recovering from the effects of the strike. In the yards of the Allegheny Valley yesterday there were working 11 crews in daytime, three more than the usual complement, and at night there were eight crews, where ten are usually employed. Mills along these terminals are gradually resuming, and the freight congestion is being relieved as rapidly as could be expected. On the Baltimore & Ohio system work was being handled smoothly, and it is said everything will be in normal condition by Monday morning.

With their large forces of new men the railroad interests expect to clear up much of their congestion today.

W. G. Lee, a general official of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, yesterday objected to a published report that the trainmen are bringing new men here. He said that his interest is only to see that trainment do not support the switchmen. Other officials of the trainmen have made no secret of the fact that they are working to protect their agreements with the railroad companies by drawing as many trainmen here as possible.

"77"

USED HABITUALLY KEEPS OFF THE

GRIP

Persons who take "77" habitually never have a severe attack of Grip, and so are not among the wrecks caused by this insidious disease.

"77" breaks up Coughs, Colds, Grip, Catarrh, Influenza, Bronchitis and Sore Throat by restoring the checked circulation, starting the blood coursing through the veins—relieving the congestion—giving the liver, heart and lungs a chance to act. Take "77" early and persistently to get the best results.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.

Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York.

THE ROOSEVELT DOCTRINE NEW

A Material Difference Between It and the Pronouncement by Monroe.

IT CUTS OUT REPUBLICS FROM ENLARGEMENT

No American Nation to Be Permitted to Extend Its Territory at the Expense of Another—Might Make It Unpleasant for Chile.

(SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE.)

(New York Herald Special.)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—Mr. Roosevelt, in his annual message to congress transmitted on Tuesday last, formally announced that the Monroe doctrine will hereafter be interpreted as discouraging and disfavoring territorial aggrandizement by one American republic at the expense of another. This interpretation has aroused great interest among public men and diplomats in Washington, and efforts have been made to ascertain just what the president meant by his declaration. The language of the message on this point is:

In other words, the Monroe doctrine is a declaration that there must be no territorial aggrandizement by any non-American power at the expense of any American power on American soil. It is in no wise intended as hostile to any nation in the Old World. Still less is it intended to give color to any aggression by the New World power at the expense of any other. It is simply a step, and a long step, toward assuring the universal peace of the world, by securing the possibility of permanent peace on this hemisphere. During the past century other influences have established the permanency and independence of the smaller states of Europe. Through the Monroe doctrine we hope to be able to safeguard like independence and secure like permanence for the lesser among the New World nations.

Cabinet Member's Opinion.

A member of the cabinet said this afternoon that the president's declaration is simply a reiteration of views hitherto held by himself and many other public men.

"It is not a declaration on the part of the president that the United States will not permit any aggression by any one American power upon the territory of another," said he. "It is a declaration that this government would regard with great disfavor any conquest of an American power by another American power. It does not mean that the United States will form an alliance with a weaker power to prevent its conquest by a stronger one."

Senator Lodge, member of the senate foreign relations committee, who listened to the statement of the cabinet member, approved the interpretation given, adding: "The declaration simply repeats the traditional and uniform policy of this country. It is no new departure."

Nevertheless, an examination of the former presidents' messages shows no such interpretation as given by President Roosevelt. These positions have hitherto been taken with respect to the Monroe doctrine:

First—The declarations upon which Mr. Monroe consulted Mr. Jefferson and his cabinet related to the interposition of European powers in the affairs of American states.

Second—The kind of interposition declared against was that which may be made for the purpose of controlling their political affairs, or of extending to this hemisphere the system in operation on the continent of Europe by which the great powers exercise a control over the affairs of smaller European powers.

Does Not Threaten Force.

Third—The declarations do not intimate any course of conduct to be pursued in case of such interpositions, but merely say they would be considered as dangerous to our peace and safety, and as the "manifestation of an unfriendly disposition toward the United States," which it would be impossible for us to "behold with indifference," thus leaving the nation to act at all times as its opinion of its policy or duty might require.

Fourth—The United States has never made any alliance with or pledge to any other American state on the subject covered by the declarations.

Fifth—The declaration respecting poncolonization was on a subject distinct from European intervention with American states, and related to the acquisition of sovereign title by any European power by new and original occupation or colonization thereafter. Whatever were the political motives for restricting such colonization, the principle of public law upon which it was placed was that the continent must be considered as already within the occupation and jurisdiction of independent civilized nations.

In Pan-American diplomatic circles great importance is attached to Mr. Roosevelt's declaration. One diplomat, who for obvious reasons would not permit himself to be quoted, said it meant nothing less than an announcement of the purpose of the Washington government to direct the foreign policies of the American republics.

Not to Chile's Taste.

"The Monroe doctrine," he said, "confined the foreign policies of American republics with respect to Europe. The new doctrine, promulgated by Mr. Roosevelt, tells us that we will not be allowed to take the fruits of war provided they be in the shape of territory. If Brazil and Argentine were to become involved in war, under Mr. Roosevelt's policy, the conqueror would not be allowed to permanently occupy the territory of the conquered.

"In the case of Chile this is particularly unjust. She is progressive and industrious. Her country is now too small for her population, and expansion is necessary if she is to become a great power. President Roosevelt, however, steps in and says she cannot acquire additional territory. Does his doctrine apply to the Tacna-Arica dispute? Is Chile to be compelled to surrender the provinces which she as held as compensation for her expenses during the war with Peru? Carrying out the policy of Mr. Roosevelt in case Costa Rica and Colombia become involved in war, an appeal from Costa Rica will result in the interference of the United States, because of Mr. Roosevelt's purpose to secure permanence for the lesser among the new world nations."

Senor Silva, the Colombian minister, said this evening that Mr. Roosevelt's declaration was certainly a new interpretation of the Monroe doctrine.

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A Marvelous New Book on Personal Magnetism and Hypnotism.

Startling Facts Which Are Agitating the Whole Country.

The Labors of Nearly Fifty Experts Combined for the Elevation of Mankind.

The Great Universities of America and Europe Contribute to the Final Course.

The Occult So Simple That Everybody Can be Successful.

One of the most astounding new books of the age is the one just published by the American College of Sciences of Philadelphia.

The new facts presented prove that every person has the power to exert an influence over others, and that it is not merely the "strongest" mind that can sway multitudes.

This wonderful book divides hypnotic science into its various branches and tells how each may be quickly mastered—mastered so completely at home that anyone can perform the most marvelous things that all have read about, but that few have seen demonstrated.

The true secrets of Hypnotism, Magnetic Healing, Personal influence and Absent Control are laid bare so that the most ordinary persons can readily grasp and utilize what nature has endowed them with.

By devoting a little time to the science you can lift yourself from despair to the grandest heights of affluence and success—can gratify your ambitions and gain marked business and social power.

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If you wish to avail yourself of the knowledge contained in this beautifully illustrated work, simply send a postal or letter to the American College of Sciences, Dept. 188R, 416 to 420 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., and a copy will be sent you by return mail, free of charge.

1208

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Careful consideration is naturally expected before such sales are consummated, therefore we invite an early call so we can give correct ideas as to the qualities and values.

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SPECIAL CHINA SALE

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ALL KINDS EXCEPT BAD ONES

AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

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1206

Your Christmas Will Be Merrier

And Your Home Brighter by One of Those Superb

MANTEL MIRRORS

To add richness, light and cheerfulness. Our designers and workmen have been busy for months preparing for the CHRISTMAS TRADE the finest and most complete line of mirrors ever produced.

Everything in Mirrors.

The display in our Penn avenue salesrooms has never been equaled.

CONROY, PRUGH & CO., 912 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

TARIFF BILL TO BE DELAYED

Final Vote on the New German Schedule May Not Be Reached Before 1903.

EVERY ITEM WILL BE OPPOSED

American Workmen Are Found to Be More Competent in Using Machinery Than the Germans. Some Americans Imported.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.)

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—The tariff bill goes to the committee next week and nobody expects its reappearance for months. Bebel and Richter and other opposition leaders have agreed to delay the measure as long as possible in committee. They are determined to make a fight on every one of the 946 items. This well-worn form of parliamentary obstruction is to be continued in the house after the bill leaves the committee, and it is quite possible the final vote will not be reached till 1903, unless the government offers a compromise, which is unlikely. The government, being aware of the dilatory tactics ahead, is considering changing the rules of the house so as to block the obstructive tactics of the opposition.

A variety of estimates of the majority for or against the bill are in circulation. The general impression is that the government commands a large majority.

It is not the United States that the government would be concerned about should the tariff bill be put through in its present form, but Russia and Austria-Hungary. It is the belief of the foreign office that Germany is well able to uphold her side should the United States make reprisals. Russia and Austria-Hungary have already informed Germany that they are not willing to negotiate commercial treaties on the basis of the pending tariff. These notifications are considered equivalent to the declaration of an economic war, in which the broad markets now open to Germany will immediately be closed and the considerable volume of United States products now finding its way to Russia through German traders would, in consequence, be excluded with German goods.

The manager of an American tool company's works in Berlin has made a remarkable comparison of the wages paid and cost of tools made here with the wages paid and cost of tools at the American works, both sets of workmen using identical machines. He finds that the American workmen, making an exact allowance for the difference in wages, turns out a clear 25 per cent more product from the same unit of wages. Man for man, the German produces two-fifths of what an American does. A shoe factory at Breslau, using American machinery, secured better results by importing eight American workmen and paying them by the piece, to stimulate the German workmen, who then came within 10 per cent of the Americans' work.

The American insurance companies which have complied with the law coming into force with the new year, transferring the control of insurance from the state governments to the imperial government, know that their concessions may be withdrawn whenever the government chooses. The law is framed so that it is really left to the discretion of the government whether licenses are granted or denied to foreign companies, and Americans run the risk of having their privileges cancelled should Germany and the United States have an economic disagreement.

AMERICANS LIKE IRVING.

His Popularity in This Country Cited as Showing Cordiality Toward England.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The great popularity of Sir Henry Irving and Sir Thomas Lipton in America has been cited by many writers in the English press as showing the cordial feeling existing between the people of England and America.

J. C. Parkinson, writing in the Christmas number of the World, says: "Sir Henry Irving's relations with the United States of America are absolutely unique. No Englishman, not to say no English artist, has ever filled. I will venture to say, ever will fill, the peculiar place he occupies in the sympathies and affections of the great American people, who, as it appears to me, have come to regard him as one of themselves, bound to them by long standing ties of personal liking and intellectual sympathy."

DON'T AGREE WITH ABBEY.

Superiority of Paris as a Place to Study Art Upheld by Many Students.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Edwin Abbey's advice in the Herald to American art students to go to London rather than Paris was received with surprise by the American colony here. A large number of artists and students were asked their opinion on the matter, and all stoutly maintained that Paris is superior in every respect. Many who have tried London say that apart from purely artistic considerations, wealth and social position in London often count more than talent.

Besides, even the best English artists are notoriously bad draughtsmen. Paris again is cheaper, has better light and higher artistic standards.

WORKERS WOULD SUFFER.

French View of Mrs. Roosevelt's $300-a-Year Proposition.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Apropos of Mrs. Roosevelt's assertion that no woman need spend more than $300 yearly on her toilet, Femina remarks:

"It may be assumed that a $300 crusade would meet with only moderate success with the belles of New York. May not the latter, on the ground of extenuating circumstances, reply that their taste in toilets produces useful and charitable results? Is not the entire world of workwomen fed by society dames? Are not economists of one opinion in recognizing the fact that summary measures would be more harmful to the workers than to the idle rich?"

AMERICANS AT PARIS.

Mrs. Porter Gives Her First Reception of the Season.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Mrs. Edward Reeve Merritt, nee Roosevelt, is at the Hotel D'Albe. Mrs. Charlemagne Tower is at the Meurice. Mrs. F. H. Howell and daughter are at the Hotel de la Premoille. The Princess Colonna has left the Hotel Ritz for Rome.

Mrs. Horace Porter gave her first reception of the season on Monday. Among the new American members of the Cannes golf club are G. R. Thorne, president of the Western Golf association, Mrs. and Miss Thorne, Miss Gwinn and Charles Davis.

THIEVES USED A DERRICK.

Two Immense Cannon Carried Away from Chateau de Peringnon.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Bold thieves have just made an odd haul from the chateau de Peringnon.

For nearly a century two immense cannon were the glory and ornament of the lawn before the chateau. A few nights ago these were carried off. The only trace of the captors are heavy wagon tracks and marks of a temporary derrick.

WHOLESALE FORGERIES OF FAMOUS PAINTINGS.

One Artist Surprised to Find His Signatures Imitated 258 Times.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The discovery that there are in existence more than 200 forged pictures after Mr. T. Sidney Cooper, president of the Royal Academy, has not only caused consternation among art dealers, but opens up a big question regarding spurious works of other famous artists, which are now on the market.

With regard to Mr. Cooper's works, the veteran landscape and animal painter has made a statement to the effect that of 288 pictures submitted to him for verification, 255 bore a forged signature. What brought out this statement was a forged picture of a landscape, bought by a member of the Carlisle town council from a family which had possessed it for 40 years, under the impression that the signature was real.

From inquiries among dealers, information was obtained that most of the forgeries of famous artists who are still living are not offered for sale now, but when the painters die the spurious pictures are immediately placed on the market by unscrupulous dealers. Large numbers of such pictures are sold privately in England, but the great majority of them go to the United States, to the galleries of rich Americans. But the manufacturer of forged pictures of English artists is not confined to London alone. Many are made in Paris, Berlin and other continental cities.

The forgers have a clever method of imitating the old masters. They go to galleries and copy various parts of different pictures, such as trees, houses, fields and figures, until they acquire the artist's distinctive style, after which they are quite ready to be regularly employed in their dishonest business.

LONG WAY AROUND.

Telegram Travels Many Miles to Reach a Village Two Miles from Starting Point.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Here is an instance of intelligent telegraphic service as it is conducted under government supervision in rural England. A telegram was sent from Dunwich to Wesselton, Suffolk, villages about two miles apart. It took one and one-half hours in transit.

Inquiry showed that it was first telephoned from Dunwich to Southwold, four miles as the crow flies; then telegraphed from there to Lowestoft, eleven miles. Then from Lowestoft, which lies in the extreme north of Suffolk, it was telegraphed to Ipswich, in the south, a distance in a straight line of 38 miles. From there it was retransmitted another 18 miles to Saxmundham, then a few miles more to Dursham, whence it was sent by foot messenger to Wesselton. A boy could have walked the distance in about a third of the time.

Rostand's Reception Delayed.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Edmond Rostand's reception at the French academy will not take place before April to enable the poet to pass the winter in the south. Vicomte de Vogue will reply to Mr. Rostand in prose. Marquis de Vogue will take his seat among the immortals at the end of February and be greeted by M. de Heredia.

DESIGNER WATSON STILL HAS FAITH IN SHAMROCK.

Thinks His Latest Design Cannot Be Improved Upon—Lipton Yet Undecided.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The report of the bad condition of the Shamrock II. when she was hauled out of Erie basin, happily now declared to be untrue, has revived for the moment interest in international yachting. Sir Thomas Lipton has not yet definitely announced what he intends to do for 1903, but I understand Mr. Watson still thinks the model of the Shamrock II. cannot be improved upon.

The story that Denny Bros. were going to build a new challenger after their own design was, of course, quickly denied. The story originated from a statement that the Dennys had been carrying on tank experiments by which the shape of the Shamrock II. was determined beyond the point where Mr. Watson stopped.

RIGO LEADS THE BAND.

The Gypsy Violinist and Princess Chimay Visit the Scene of Their First Meeting.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—A fashionable crowd supping at Paillard's the other night had a mild sensation when a swarthy beau left his companion, went over to the Tziganc orchestra and whispered to the leader, who promptly handed over his violin and seat. The musicians struck up a wild Hungarian melody and the audience cheered with great glee.

It had recognized in the amateur conductor Rigo, who had been supping quietly with the former Princess Chimay on the scene of their first meeting.

JOINED THE FEDERATION.

Porto Rican Labor Organization Approves the Constitution of the American Society.

SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO, Dec. 7.—At a meeting held here last night the Federation Libre, having 500 members, approved the constitution of the American Federation of Labor.

This is the first labor organization of this kind to join the American Federation of Labor and marks the beginning of an extended movement here. A big mass meeting has been called for December 15, when efforts will be made to bring other San Juan unions into the federation.

Frenchman Fenced With Himself.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—A crowd was attracted in the Rue de la Paix the other day by the spectacle of a man fencing desperately with his own reflection in a jeweler's shop window. He gave the name of Baron Blard de Gerardine, and said he was a globe trotter. He is well known in night restaurants. His dueling mania was due to drink.

Foreigners Must Seek Shelter.

TRIPOLI, Dec. 7.—Owing to the serious disturbances between the Arabs and Turkish troops, reported near Tripoli, in which six Arabs and two Turks were killed, the consuls have been urged to request foreigners to seek refuge within the towns.

BUSINESS LOT BRINGS $60,000

The Property at 301 Wood Street Bought by a Local Capitalist.

PENN AVENUE WILL HAVE A SKY SCRAPER

Investment Company Invests $79,000—Nineteenth Ward Frontage to Be Improved—More Houses for Belmar Place.

Another Wood street sale was closed yesterday by W. A. Herron & Sons, the amount involved being $60,000. The property in question is the business lot at the northeast corner of Wood street and Third avenue and was sold by Elizabeth Carrier to a local investor. The lot, known as No. 301 Wood street, has a width of 20 feet in front and 25 feet in the rear, with a depth of 60 feet. A three-story brick building now occupied by the Scully Belting & Supply Company stands on the lot. The name of the purchaser was withheld and it is not known what disposition he will make of the property.

A skyscraper is soon to be erected at the northeast corner of Penn avenue and Third street, on the property formerly owned by Samuel Musgrave of Minneapolis. The sale of this lot, which measures 30x150 feet, was mentioned in The Gazette a few days ago, but no particulars of the deal were available at that time. Yesterday it was learned that the lot deal was closed for a price approximating $50,000. The purchaser's name was withheld but it is reported on the best of authority that he is a prominent East End capitalist who will build a 20-story hotel and office building on the site. Two buildings now stand on the lot, a two-story brick hotel in front and a three-story house in the rear. This property, which is the last of Mr. Musgrave's holdings in Pittsburgh, is in the center of a district that is rapidly coming into prominence as a business section, and with the improvements contemplated by the Wabash it is not improbable that this venture will be followed by others of a similar nature in the near future.

An exchange deal amounting to $53,000 was concluded yesterday by P. J. Edwards. By the transfer, Dr. W. M. Gill obtains title to five properties valued at $16,500, as follows: a two-story brick house, lot 25x100 feet, on the south side of Charles street, near Knox avenue, Knoxville, $7,000; a two-story frame house, lot 25x90 feet, on the south side of Grandview avenue, Sheraden, $4,500; a two-story brick house, lot 25x100 feet, on the north side of Wadsworth street, Thirteenth ward, $2,500; and two frame houses, lots 70x70 feet and 50x50 feet, in Apollo, $2,500. In exchange Dr. Gill conveyed to a local investment company, whose name is withheld, 25 lots in the Gill plan on the south side of the Brownsville pike, near Buck's tavern. The Gill lots are 25x100 feet each. The company will build a six-room frame house, to cost $2,500 on each lot, making a total investment for houses of $62,500.

A valuable lot of vacant frontage in the Nineteenth ward has been purchased by Charles A. Anderson, secretary and treasurer of the Pittsburgh Valve and Machine Company, for $22,000. The former owner was W. L. King. The lot has a frontage of 267 feet on the north side of Bryant street, near Negley avenue, and a depth of 150 feet. It is part of the Alexander King property and is near the handsome residence recently built by Richard Bennett. The price, $80 a front foot, is considered very reasonable as the property is rapidly coming into market for residence purposes. It is understood the purchaser will build on the lot in the spring.

At no time for several weeks have the prospects for steady and large sales of real estate seemed brighter than at the close of the week just passed. The customary lag in sales that always follows a holiday was very noticeable the first part of the week and, together with the bad weather, held back several good deals. Another influence that is always expected to work to the realty broker's disadvantage is the "Christmas fever," which not only ties up a large amount of ready money among all classes of people, but turns the attention of buyers from deals that are pending. Then, too, the closing up of the year's accounts and the anxiety to know just how they stand financially, is thought to deter many from making large investments this month. But in spite of these supposed unfavorable influences the real estate market has "looked up" during the past few days in a way that indicates good sales for some time. One firm closed six deals Friday, each of which will run into five figures and "average" deals of this kind are a true guide to the state of the market. Residence sales have predominated the past week, 12 sales of from $10,000 to $40,000 having been made in this line. While architects are not giving out much information concerning their work, it is known that a large number of projects are well under way in the building line which will involve an expenditure of $500,000 or more. According to the predictions of the most experienced real estate men in Pittsburgh, based upon the amount of sales and of building operations and the number of inquiries received for properties, the present year, which has been a record breaker is likely to be far surpassed in the number and magnitude of realty and building deals next year. This opinion is supported by the readiness with which local capitalists are buying in districts where great improvements are promised soon and by the fact that the working classes are taking advantage of the good times to pile up a neat sum for the purchase of homes in the spring.

The deeds were delivered yesterday in the sale by the Real Estate Trust Company of the Charles H. Bradley property at the corner of Morewood Avenue and Castleman street, for $45,000. The purchaser is Capt. Lewis T. Brown of the Carnegie company, who bought for a home. The lot is 75x180 feet and the brownstone residence erected thereon is one of the most desirable in that section.

Architect R. Maurice Tribble has forwarded plans in competition for the capitol building at Harrisburg. The competition was open to Pennsylvania architects only, and eight sets of plans have been submitted. These are now in the hands of W. R. Ware, professor of architecture at Columbia university, who is the expert adviser of the capitol commission. A decision is expected about January 1. The building, for which an appropriation of $4,000,000 was voted at the last legislature, will be 500 feet long, with an extreme width of 250 feet, and will be three stories high. The walls will be of granite and the entire interior finished elaborately in hard wood.

Architect W. E. Snaman is preparing plans for an apartment house, to be built for Miller Bros. in Brighton road, Eleventh ward, Allegheny. The building will be of brick, three stories high, with dimensions 60x80 feet. It will contain six suites, of four rooms each, and will cost $25,000.

Architect John E. Ohlig, East End, is preparing plans for seven brick reception hall houses to be erected in the north side of Reece street, near Lang avenue, Belmar place, Twenty-first ward, at a cost of $45,000. The lots are 22x80 feet each. The houses will contain 10 rooms each and will be among the best built in the Belmar plan.

L. A. Clark & Co. sold the property at No. 241 Winston street, Twenty-third ward, Hazelwood, to Mrs. Mary J. Ryan, for $2,500.

Home of Joseph E. Schwab.

The residence of Joseph E. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation is situated on a hill near Kennywood park, on the line of the Monongahela street railway. It is built of red pressed brick with stone trimmings. The interior is finished throughout in hardwood and is beautifully decorated. The cost was $50,000. This is one of the three residences which were designed by Architects Alden & Harlow for the officers of the Carnegie Steel Company at Duquesne. The same architects have just completed the last two of six similar residences at Homestead for the officers of the United States Steel Corporation who are located there.

FOUND BONES OF EARLY SETTLERS

Workmen Excavating for the Kumler Memorial Chapel Made Discovery.

HEROES OF REVOLUTION DISINTERRED

Flood in 1823 Damaged Graveyard of East Liberty Presbyterian Church, and All Bodies Thought to Have Been Removed in 1833.

After lying in the old grave yard of the East Liberty Presbyterian church for almost a century the remains of about 50 persons were exhumed last week by the contractors in making the excavations for the Kumler Memorial chapel, and for the laying of water lines in Baum street. Among the remains traces were found that make it evident that some of the bodies were those of veterans of the revolutionary war.

All knowledge that persons were buried there was forgotten almost 80 years ago. The remains discovered there are carefully placed in boxes and reburied in the Homewood cemetery. Most of the remains are in a remarkable state of preservation. It is supposed that many more will be found. It was thought that all the bodies interred there had been removed from the plot in 1833. The reason given for all knowledge of them being lost at that time is accounted for by a flood which inundated the burial ground. Revolutionary war medals and jewelry found among the remains confirms the time of their burial.

The grave yard was established in the present grounds of the East Liberty church in 1817. This was at the time of the construction of the first church building of the original congregation. The plot of ground was presented to the congregation by Jacob Negley, one of the pioneer residents of the East End district. The church was completed two years later.

Disinterment in 1833.

At the time this plot of ground was donated to the congregation there was a small grave yard established in the extreme rear of the present premises. This section of the ground was used as a burial ground for 16 years. In 1833 all the bodies supposed to be interred there were removed. This was done upon command of the congregation.

They desired to have the burial grounds moved to the section of the ground along Highland avenue. This section was used as a burial plot until 1864.

All the plots had been filled and the congregation decided they would not extend the burial grounds. All the bodies interred there remained in this yard until 1888. In that year the congregation enlarged the church for the fourth time. The present chapel was constructed at a cost of $115,000.

It was then that the bodies which had been interred in the original grave yard were removed for the second time. This time they were interred in th Homewood cemetery. Several hundred were exhumed.

At the first disinterment the recently discovered remains were lost. During the fall of 1823 there was a heavy rainfall. The entire graveyard was damaged to a great extent. Some of the bodies were washed from their graves. They were reburied again, but at the graves that were not disturbed the head stones were washed away.

Remains Are Those of Old Settlers.

It was learned yesterday that many of the old residents are prone to believe that the bodies of some of the earliest settlers in the East End district are among the remains that were found last week.

It is certain that some were veterans of the revolutionary war. Several medals, with the figure of a colonial soldier molded thereon, were found among the remains. In addition to this many rings and other pieces of jewelry were discovered. These are all of the style worn at that time.

Pieces of soldiers' epaulette were also found. The remains are well preserved. The reason given by the undertaker for this is that there has always been a great deal of water in this section of the grounds. The water preserved the wooden caskets. When they were taken from the ground, however, they fell in pieces. Some of the remains were still intact, but when the undertakers attempted to handle them they disintegrated.

When the contracting company started to work on the excavation for the new chapel the entire Baum street corner was marked out. This excavation is 15 feet deep. The men started along the Baum street corner of the property. When they had gotten about 12 feet down they discovered brown streaks in the earth.

Many Coffins Were Found.

As they dug further into the ground they struck the coffins. This was last Saturday. It was late in the afternoon, and the men stopped work without making any further investigation. On Monday when they resumed work they discovered that the boxes contained the remains of human beings.

At least 50 bodies have been disinterred during the week. Undertaker T. B. Moreland was summoned to take charge of the remains, and they were re-buried at once in the plot in Homewood cemetery.

Every attempt was made yesterday to learn of the identity of some of the remains found. Nothing could be learned from the older residents of East End.

Mrs. Mellon, the wife of Judge Thomas Mellon was seen at her residence in Negley avenue yesterday. When the reporter told her of the discovery that had been made in the churchyard she was surprised. Mrs. Mellon had many records of the old grounds where the East Liberty Presbyterian church is now standing.

It was Mrs. Mellon's grandfather, Jacob Negley, who presented the original site for the East Liberty Presbyterian church. He gave the congregation one and a half acres of ground. This was in 1817. Mrs. Mellon has a small wood cut of the original church. Back of the church the graveyard can be seen.

No Bodies Buried Since 1864.

In 1833 Mrs. Barbara Negley presented the congregation with another section of property adjoining the piece presented by her father. A new church was reconstructed for a third time. This church was used until 1868, when it was torn down and the present church constructed. In 1864 the burial ground was filled and no other bodies were interred there.

Mrs. Mellon had heard her father say that he thought there were still some persons lying in the original burying ground. He was disposed to believe that all the bodies had not been removed in 1833.

There was no investigation made at the time, as it was thought that a thorough disinterment had been made. Some of the bodies may never be discovered. Along the line of Baum street the old grave yard extends half way across that thoroughfare. This has been asphalted. The bodies lie about 18 feet below the present level of that street.

Several coffins were discovered by the workmen laying the pipe line along Baum street.

In fact, three coffins were taken out from the center of the excavation. They were only about 8 feet down. The fact that these coffins are found at various depths confirms the belief that they were moved by a washout.

Attempt was made yesterday afternoon to learn if the members of the East Liberty Presbyterian church would make a research for the bodies under Baum street. Several members of the congregation were seen, and, as they had just learned of the discovering, they were unable to give any answer. They all said that the matter would be taken up by the board of trustees of the church.

RACES FORBIDDEN.

French Government Refuses to Authorize Automobile Contests on Public Highways.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The government refuses to authorize automobile races at Nice in April. The mayor of Nice was officially advised on Wednesday to that effect. All mayors of communes and prefects of departments on the route of the big races had given their consent, so the government's decision creates surprise.

The fourth annual automobile exposition under the auspices of the automobile club will open on Tuesday in the grand palais. President Loubet will personally assist at the inauguration. There will be more than 700 exhibitors of the latest creations in automobiles, cycles, tires and motors for balloons. The typical feature for 1902 will be the La Mousque style of automobile, the body being all inclosed. The occupant is thus sheltered from dust and the idea of comfort is being enlarged upon. The king of the Belgians will give much attention to the exposition.

SHE LOVED THE DOLL.

Frenchwoman Uses a Fake Baby as a Receptacle for Property Stolen in the Stores.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—An inspector in one of the large Paris stores yesterday noticed a woman, poorly clothed, carrying a baby, who went from one department to another without ever buying anything. He noticed also that from time to time she lifted the child's veil, kissing it affectionately. He went up to the woman under pretense of admiring her baby and lifted the veil. He found that the baby was really a large cardboard doll, inside of which the woman had placed a number of articles she had stolen. The woman lived in a deserted barge, moored to Quai de Berry. This was found to contain a large number of stolen articles.

SLAUGHTER OF PHEASANTS.

English Shooting Party at Worter Priory Kill 9,000 Birds in Three Days.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—Everybody is talking about the sensational shoots of pheasants made this week at Worter priory and Welbeck abbey. At the former place nearly 9,000 pheasants were shot in three days, more than 2,800 being shot on the first day, while at Welbeck abbey the Duke of Portland's party of eight guns accounted for 2,200 pheasants, besides about 300 head of other game. On another day the Duke of Portland's party accounted for some 5,000 partridges.

Fate of a Tipster.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—A tipster named Martinguet has been passing as M. Edmond Blanc's private secretary. As such his counsel was often sought, and he became quite popular on the race course. He undertook betting commissions, but his selections generally lost. Two hundred francs were recently handed him to stake on Amiotti. The horse won, and Martinguet vanished, but has reappeared in a prison cell.

Students' Actions Condemned.

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—The governor-general of Warsaw and other authorities have officially expressed regret to the German consul-general for the recent attacks by students upon the consulate and have promised to replace the German coat of arms with appropriate ceremonies. Criminal proceedings have been instituted against the persons who took part in the demonstration.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS.

MARINE HOSPITAL FOR PITTSBURGH

Rivermen Are Working Hard for the Passage of the Dalzell Measure.

Pittsburgh rivermen now have hope of securing a marine hospital for their exclusive use. Congressman John Dalzell has introduced a bill in congress appropriating $100,000 for the purchase of a site and the erection of a suitable building. Rivermen have been working for years to have such a bill presented, and Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, was the first to take up the matter.

In speaking of the bill, Capt. Thomas T. Dunlevy, worthy captain of Harbor 25, said:

"Pittsburgh is certainly entitled to such an institution. Other cities of less marine importance than Pittsburgh have hospitals. There is, if I am not mistaken, between $35,000 and $40,000 available for the purpose. This money was realized some years ago from the sale of the marine hospital, which was at one time situated in Woods Run.

"It has been suggested that Davis island would be a good place to erect it, but I favor Duquesne Heights or some other high altitude. The rivermen at present have a ward set apart for their use at Mercy hospital, and receive excellent attention there."

Rivermen have great hopes of the bill passing, and will render all necessary influence to have it acted upon favorably.

Capt. J. M. Hammitt.

Capt. J. M. Hammitt, who has superintended the construction of many steamboats, is one of the best-known men identified with the river interests. His latest achievement was the building of the towboat G. W. Thomas for The Peoples Coal Company. Capt. Hammitt was born in McKeesport, October 18, 1856. He is a son of Isaac Hammitt, Jr. The Hammitts have for a generation been boat builders. Capt. Hammitt designed the hull of the towboat Cruiser for W. H. Brown's Son, and a steel barge for use as a coal carrier. The barge and boat are still doing duty and the barge has proved to be a great success. Among the steamers that he designed are the following: Voyager, Volunteer, Vulcan, Cruiser, Fred Harweg, James Y. Lockwood, J. B. Finley, Herman Pasquine, Harry Brown, Robert McKinley Faille, Tornado, Mariner, Corsair, Robert P. Gilliham, Steel Queen, G. W. Thomas. Five of these boats have engines of the compound surface condensing type and are the only ones up until the present time in use on the Monongahela or Ohio rivers.

Capt. T. M. Hammitt.

THE THREE RIVERS.

(SPECIAL TO PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.)

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 7.—The Louisville packet boat brought up information this morning of the serious accident which befell the towboat Gleaner of Pittsburgh late Friday. The boat had trouble in getting over Rising Sun bar during Thursday, but late that day she succeeded in bringing her whole tow off and continued the trip to Louisville. While passing over Big Bone bar, near Patriot, Ind., she stuck her tow on the bar, which is a dangerous one, and four pieces sunk while the others are in bad shape. When the tow broke up the guard rail of the towboat was torn off completely from the bow to the fan tail. The boat's loss amounted to 12 coal barges and one coal boat. Dina Scott, purser of the steamer City of Pittsburgh, was a visitor along the wharves this morning. The boat is now lying above the city and Monday morning she will be dropped down to the wharf so as to be ready for the Memphis trip, beginning Wednesday. Stage 4.6 p. m., 10.7 feet; stationary. Weather cloudy; threatening rain.

MARIETTA—River 10.8 feet; falling; clear; very pleasant. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha up, 3 p. m.; Keystone State up, 6 p. m.; Valley Belle down, 9 a. m.; Greenwood down, 11 p. m.; G. W. Thomas down with coal, 8 a. m.; Darling up, 10 a. m.; Annie L. up, 3 p. m.; Raymond Horner, 2 p. m.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 6.4 feet; falls, 3.10 feet; foot of locks, 9.4 feet. Business good. Weather cloudy; threatening snow or rain. Packets in and out on time. Ed. Roberts and tow arrived down and returned to Pittsburgh.

WHEELING—River 9.6 feet; falling; mild; threatening. H. K. Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.; Greenwood, Charleston, 2 p. m. Up with empties, Valiant, noon; Tornado, 2 p. m.; Joseph Walton, 4 p. m.

EVANSVILLE—River 9 feet; falling. Weather cloudy and threatening.

STEUBENVILLE—River 9.1 feet and falling; weather cloudy and cold. Up, Cruiser, 10 a. m.; Bronaides, noon; down, Greenwood, 10 a. m., and Fairmont, 1 p. m.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet and falling. Weather clear.

GREENSBORO—River 8.3 feet and falling. Weather fair and warmer. Woodward down Sunday. Cherry up.

OIL CITY—River 2.10 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and warmer.

GALLIPOLIS—River 9.2 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and warmer.

MORGANTOWN—River 8 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and cool.

PARKERSBURG—River 10.6 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and cool. Up, Ben Hur for Pittsburgh, 4 a. m.; Kanawha for Pittsburgh, 2 p. m.; Keystone State for Pittsburgh, 5 p. m. Down, Valley Belle for Middleport, at noon. The Greenwood is due down tonight for Charleston. The Oneida left at 4 p. m. for Creston.

WARREN—River 2.1 feet. Weather fair and mild.

MIDDLEPORT—River 12.6 feet and rising. Up, Keystone State, 4 a. m.; Alice Brown, 4:30 a. m.; Exporter, 11 a. m.; John Morrow, 12:30 p. m.; Oakland, light, 2 p. m. Clear and cool.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoun, Cincinnati.
I. C. Woodward, Boyd, Morgantown.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.
I. C. Woodward, Morgantown, W. Va.

Murray McDonald of Wheeling, a brother of Capt. Conrad McDonald, is not expected to live.

Capt. Samuel Fowler of Baden was among the out-of-town pilots visiting in Pittsburgh yesterday.

The steel hull towboat built for the coal combine was successfully launched at Dubuque last Thursday.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, held a meeting yesterday, but only routine business was transacted.

The towboat John C. Fisher should arrive in port today with a tow of empties. The Joseph B. Williams is also due today.

The towboat Joseph Walton passed Wheeling yesterday at noon on her way to Pittsburgh. The boat has six coalboats and eight barges. She is due in port tonight.

The towboat Harvester passed Troy, Ind., yesterday on her way to Pittsburgh, and the boat should arrive at Louisville this morning. She will come through to Pittsburgh.

The towboat Jim Brown started yesterday to tow boat bottoms and pit posts into the pools of the Monongahela. There is a big accumulation of the product in the harbor.

The Ohio river is falling slowly. There is about 6.5 feet of water in the harbor, and as long as the warm weather continues the decline in the rivers will be slow. There is still much snow in the mountain regions.

The Golden Rod arrived at Pittsburgh yesterday morning on her quarterly lighthouse tour. The boat will remain here until tomorrow morning, when it will start for the Tennessee river. The lightkeepers were paid on the boat's up trip.

It is reported that there was a row among the deckhands on the towboat Fred Wilson late Thursday night or early Friday morning, and that one of the officers of the boat was assaulted. It is said that three of the deckhands left the boat and went ashore.

Maj. Charles F. Powell has referred the petition sent to him by a number of masters and pilots asking that Capt. James McFeeters be dismissed to the war department. The towboat pilots on strike became incensed because Capt. McFeeters took a tow of coal south when navigation opened.

Capt. James McClosky left for Big Bone, where the towboat Gleaner got into trouble sticking five barges. P. J. Forsythe telephoned the Peoples Coal Company yesterday from Cincinnati that the barges were being lightened and that they would all get off without damage. The Gleaner is with her tow.

Capt. W. L. Sibert of Louisville, who will succeed Maj. Charles F. Powell in charge of the local river improvements, will arrive in Pittsburgh this evening. Maj. Powell has arranged to leave Pittsburgh just before Christmas, and will not take charge of the station at New London, Conn., until after January 1.

The Hunter No. 2 and the Lookout met in collision near Lock No. 1, but no serious damage is explained. The accident was caused by the breaking of the backing bell rope on the Lookout. Frank Williams, one of the crew of the Lookout, jumped into the river. The boats are now running as usual.

A report was sent out from Chicago yesterday to the effect that the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company had bought out the Peoples Coal Company's local concern. At the offices of both companies information could be learned about the alleged sale, for there is authority to speak were not in. Correctness of the report was doubted by some on account of the report coming from

CONSUMPTION FORESTALLED

BY THE UNRIVALLED TISSUE BUILDER.

Cured by Four Great Remedies.

Prevention of Consumption, early warfare with its germs, before the lungs have actually become involved in active ravages of the bacilli, can be successful only by use of means that render tissues sound and capable of resisting the disease germs which must always find lodgment and nourishment in order to set up their well known processes of destruction.

To thus forestall this enemy two properties must be possessed by the successful treatment—one to protect the tissues, until they are made firm and strong from germs that may be present; and one to restore the normal tone and resisting powers of weakened tissue cells.

The first of these properties is germicidal; the other is building or restorative. Predisposed and actual consumptives also should learn that there is no remedy known to science which possesses the building and protective powers of the splendid Emulsion prepared in the great laboratories of Dr. Slocum in New York city.

This wonderful food remedy is the most potent to forestall consumption or any wasting disease; it builds the tissues beyond the power of germs to assail them, and it holds all germs at bay while it builds.

In the matter of cure, the treatment of Dr. Slocum embraces four distinct preparations, including the wonderful Emulsion, and is positively unapproached by any other system in point of perfection of results.

The preventive and curative potency of the great Slocum System of Treatment account largely for the fact that fewer than 40,000 graves were dug for consumptives in 1900 than in 1890 in the United States. The grand results of Dr. Slocum's treatment have been so extensive because he sent broadcast throughout the country, to threatened and actual subjects of consumption, his four great remedies free.

His free offer of all four remedies still stands. Don't let his liberality go unheeded. It will spare you the horrors of a consumptive's experience; it will rescue you from the monster evil's grasp.

The Emulsion is a great food remedy.

The Expectorant throws off poisonous waste and increases the breathing capacity by giving freedom to the lungs.

The Tonic is a powerful strengthener; not a stimulant.

The Ozojell cure for Catarrh is a soothing local remedy. It instantly relieves the inflamed mucous membrane, placing it in a condition which leaves no fear of recurrence.

FOUR FREE REMEDIES.

To obtain these four FREE preparations that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do, is to write to

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine St., New York,

and his four great preparations will be sent you at once—FREE from his extensive laboratories, with full directions and instructions for their use.

Editor's Note.—When writing the Doctor, please mention The Pittsburgh Gazette, giving express and postoffice address, and greatly oblige.

Neck Ruffs

If you want to make her happy on Christmas, present her with one of those swell Fluffy Neck Ruffs with long streamers. They're all

The Craze

Now. Not much wonder, though, for they're by all odds the nobbiest Neckwear creation of the season. We show all the latest styles, in Chiffon, Net, Liberty Silk, etc. — at prices ranging up to $10. Some special values tomorrow, $3.98, $2.98 and..... **98c**

Xmas Belts.

A special lot of those stylish Studded Elastic Belts, with black or steel beads — latest fad—tomorrow at 98c and **48c**

Fancy Garters—

No end of new novelties here with fancy buckles, rabbit's foot, thermometers, sterling silver buckles, etc.—at prices ranging from $1.25 down to **25c**

Paris Fans

Are most appropriate for Christmas Gifts. We make a specialty of them, importing them direct. All the latest effects in Hand Painted, Spangled, Ostrich, Pearl Handle, Duchess Lace, &c., up to $15. Some very pretty ones at $1.25, 98c and..... **48c**

Xmas Ribbons

5,000 pieces of beautiful soft finish Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons—rich bright lustre—all the new shades for fancy work, such as reds, pinks, blues, greens, yellows, etc.— **No. 5, at 5c yd. No. 7, at 7c yd. No. 9, at 10c yd. No. 12, at 12c yd. No. 22, at 15c yd.**

Pin Cushions of every imaginable kind from the exquisite lace trimmed down to the cute little satin ones—ranging in price from $2.48 down to..... **25c**

Holiday Sale Handkerchiefs

Thousands and thousands of dozens all marked at much less than corresponding qualities elsewhere. Pretty Xmas Boxes to put them in Free of Charge.

At 10c

we offer choice from a big lot of Sample Dozens of Women's 15c to 25c Handkerchiefs, picked up by our buyer while East last week at a big price concession. All the dainty embroidered and lace trimmed effects.

15c Buys Women's fine Japanese Silk Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with pretty embroidered initials—worth 25c.

25c Buys choice from over 300 styles of Women's splendid Val. lace trimmed, footing edged, embroidered initials, scalloped borders, extra quality Plain Sheer Linen, etc.

Real Duchess Lace Handkerchiefs at all prices up to $15. Some special values tomorrow

at $3, 48, $2.25 and 98c

Convent Embroidered Women's Handkerchiefs — made of best sheer linen, embroidered by hand in exquisite bow knots, roses, fleur de lis, scroll effects, etc..... **98c to $5**

Children's Handkerchiefs, with neat colored borders and embroidered initials—3 in a fancy box..... **25c**

Mufflers— Grand line of Women's Brocade, Polka Dot and Jap Silk Mufflers, Persian Mufflers, Crepe Mufflers, etc., at **59c to $2.98**

Men's "Excelda" Handkerchiefs —something entirely new—look like silk, but wear better—fancy border—Price only..... **25c**

Men's Pure Linen Hemstitched Initial Handkerchiefs, direct from Ireland, at..... **15c**

Men's hand-worked Initial Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—small, neat initials—narrow hems—at..... **25c**

Men's Heavy Pure Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, with ½ in. hems—worth 75c, at..... **50c**

Useful Gifts For Women:

Petticoats—

1,000 Women's good quality Taffeta Silk Petticoats—in black and colors — worth $6 —to-morrow at **$3.98**

Petticoats— Women's extra fine Taffeta Silk Petticoats —latest styles, with very deep accordeon pleated flounce —black and colors —tomorrow at **$7.50**

Petticoats— Women's lined or unlined Petticoats—ruffle, accordeon pleated or quilted—over 50 styles—made of best materials—tomorrow at..... **98c**

Petticoats— Imported Mercerized or Italian Cloth and Sateen Petticoats—all nicely trimmed —tomorrow at..... **$2.50**

Dressing Sacques— Women's dainty House Jackets—made of very soft and fine quality eiderdown with satin ribbon ties and crocheted edge—tomorrow at..... **39c**

Fascinators— Women's large size Hand Knitted Fascinators—also Hand Knitted Hoods—all colors—tomorrow at..... **50c**

Aprons— Women's large size White Lawn Aprons — tomorrow at..... **10c**

Aprons— Women's fancy Swiss Tea Aprons—will pleasean woman or miss—tomorrow at..... **25c**

Bib Aprons— Over 100 different styles of Women's Bib Aprons — at all prices from .. **25c to $3.50**

Fancy Christmas Slippers.

These popular Holiday Gifts are here in abundance—all styles for Men and Women—all prices.

Men's Opera and and Everette style Holiday Slippers—in fine quality kid and chrome leather—chocolate color and black—soft kid lining—all sizes—the regular $2 Slippers—tomorrow at..... **$1.25**

Women's Fine One Strap Sandal Slippers, with turn soles—concave heel, neat coin toe—tomorrow at..... **98c**

Women's Warmly Lined Felt Sole Slippers—very comfortable—sizes 4 to 8—tomorrow at..... **48c**

Felt Boudoir Slippers for Women, Misses and Children—in red and black—tomorrow at only..... **29c**

Mail Orders for Xmas Goods Carefully Filled.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

An Army of Holiday Shoppers

crowded every floor of "The Big Store" every day last week. This week the crowds will be bigger yet, but we shall be equal to the emergency, having largely increased our force of employes and added many extra delivery wagons.

Give Him a Smoking Jacket

and bring in one of his old coats so that we know the right size. Any man will appreciate one of those comfortable House Coats.

$3.90 Buys choice from Men's fine All-Wool Assabet Tricot Cloth Smoking Jackets—in navy, black, brown and garnet—with silk cord and feather stitching—also Eiderdown and Turkish Towel Bath Robes.

$5.00 Buys choice from a splendid line of Handsome English double faced or plain Cloth Smoking Jackets—also Blanketing or Eiderdown Bath and Lounging Robes—worth $8.50.

$7.98 Buys choice from very rich and luxurious English Smoking Jackets—in extra fine double-faced materials, or plain silk lined.

Headquarters for Clocks, Watches, Opera Glasses, Sterling Silverware, Etc.

Clock Sale.

Gilt Clocks, finished in Orumbo Gold —24k. gold plate — finely lacquered — new Cupid design— special tomorrow at..... **$2.50**

Fine Hardwood Cuckoo Clocks—Swiss hand carved—fine movement, warranted to keep perfect time—new Bird design—special tomorrow at..... **$6.50**

Handsome 8-day Ansonia Porcelain Clocks—large size—hand painted, gilded and fired—half and hour striking special tomorrow at..... **$8.50**

The latest "Art Nouveau" Black Japanned Iron 8-day Clocks—half and hour striking—porcelain dial —special tomorrow at..... **$7.98**

Genuine Bronze 8-day Parlor Clocks 2 ft. high — cathedral gong—"Babes in the Woods" design on top—very massive scrolls throughout— special tomorrow at..... **$35**

Watches.

Women's Chatelaine style open face Gun Metal Watches, with second hand—fitted with Geneva movement — worth $6 — special tomorrow at..... **$1.89**

Womens or Misses' Enameled Chatelaine Watches, with pin to match — in Ruby, Turquoise or Purple—made of hardest French Enamel—sold everywhere for $6 and $7—here only at..... **$4.49**

The smallest Genuine Gun Metal Watches in the world—plain or black dial—sterling silver bow and pendant—gold hands—special tomorrow at..... **$7**

Women's Solid Gold Chatelaine Watches—the cutest watches made—plain polished case—handsome monogram engraved on each one free of charge—worth $13.50 —special tomorrow at..... **$8.98**

Sterling Silver Sets & Novelties.

3-piece Sterling Silver Smokers' Sets—in silk lined boxes—special tomorrow at..... **$2.75**

6-piece Sterling Silver Manicure Sets—put up in silk lined boxes—special tomorrow at..... **$3.50**

Heavy Sterling Silver 7-piece Manicure Sets — put up in fine leather cases—special tomorrow at..... **$5.98**

Ladies' Sterling Silver Comb, Brush and Mirror Sets—in fine Holiday boxes—special tomorrow at..... **$4.75**

Men's heavy Sterling Silver Military Brush and Comb Sets—put up in handsome Xmas boxes—worth $8— special tomorrow at..... **$5**

Heavy Sterling Silver French Bristle Bonnet Brushes—worth 75c —special tomorrow at..... **48c**

Very heavy Nightingale pattern Manicure, Toilet and Writing articles—French grey finish —special tomorrow at..... **$1.50**

Sterling Silver top fine Cut Glass Salve Boxes—worth 75c— special tomorrow at..... **48c**

Sterling Silver Mounted Cut Glass Tooth Powder Bottles — worth $1.50— special tomorrow at..... **98c**

Men's and Women's Sterling Silver Mountain Hair Dressing Combs—the 50c kind—special tomorrow at..... **29c**

Opera Glasses.

Black Morocco Opera Glasses—11, 15 and 15 line—fitted with genuine "Ademair" lenses, special tomorrow at **$1.75**

Genuine fresh-water Pearl Opera Glasses—in white, smoked or oriental shades—fitted with "Ademair," highest power lenses— special tomorrow at..... **$2.50**

Handsome Opera Glasses, with handles of gold—milk white or smoked—inlaid enamel, aluminum or black Morocco—special tomorrow at..... **$5**

Fine Reading Glasses with sterling silver handles—finished in new French grey effects—heavily embossed—Cleopatra head designs—2½ to 3½ in lenses —special prices tomorrow upwards from..... **$1.75**

Shaving Mugs.

Triple plated Shaving Mugs, with fancy embossed rim and handle—extra soap holder—Brush to match Mug—complete set for..... **$1.98**

Quadruple silver plated Shaving Mugs with Brush to match—in plain silver or in fancy wreath, beaded and floral designs— at..... **$2.50 to $5**

Smokers' Sets.

4-piece Real Ebonoid Smoking Sets—a splendid gift for any smoker— special tomorrow at only..... **98c**

4-piece quadruple silver plated Smoking Sets, with fancy head top—complete Sets for..... **$2.25**

Pocketbooks and All Sorts of Leather Goods.

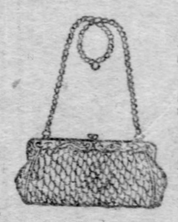
You'll do well, indeed, if you select your Xmas needs here tomorrow.

Pocketbooks— Special lot of Women's Combination Pocketbooks and Purses—plain and sterling silver mounted —the 50c kind, at..... **25c**

Women's Real Seal or Alligator Combination and Clasp Pocketbooks—with large sterling silver corners— worth 75c, at..... **50c**

Bags— Women's Real Seal Chatelaine Bags—with leather covered or metal frames—worth $1.50—at..... **$1.00**

Traveling Cases— Gents' Leather Traveling Cases—4 pieces in each set—usually sold for $1.50—at..... **98c**



Pocketbooks— Women's full Calflined Combination Pocketbooks and Card Cases —with the new "Art Nouveau" sterling silver mountings—at..... **$1.25**

Swellest long and narrow Combination Pocketbooks, with 14-k. Gold and hand Solid Silver Mountings—usually sold for $5 to $10—at..... **$3.50**

Cigar Cases— Gents' solid Leather Cigar Cases—with sterling silver name plates—worth $1.50—at..... **$1.00**

Gents' Bill Books— With straps or plain—made of solid leather—worth $1—at..... **59c**

Talking Machines

Grand Xmas Gifts, Indeed.

We show all the latest models, including the Disc and Cylinder Machines, and save you money on every one. Prices range up to $75.

A very good Talking Machine, complete with Horn, for only..... **$5.00**

30-inch Hammered Brass Horns, with large bell, at $1.98.

Hints in Plated Silverware.

This Tea Set— Exactly as illustrated above—quadruple silver plated on pure white metal—highly hand burnished—really worth $15 set—at..... **$10**

$2.50 For this Baker— Quadruple silver plated on pure white metal — hand burnished — rococo border—worth $4.

Knives and Forks— Rogers' and Hamilton's triple plated ware —with extra plating on parts most used —set of 6 of each—worth $4—at..... **$3.98**

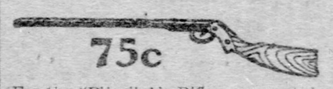
$2.75 Set

More Toys and Prettier Toys Than in All Other Stores Combined.

Thousands of people, wishing to avoid the big rush after this week, are buying their Toys now. Why not do likewise?

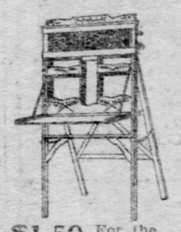
98c For heavy Cast Iron Railroad Trains, either freight or passenger—worth $1.50.

Hobby Horses— Good size Hobby Horses—nicely painted — well upholstered saddle and stirrups— worth $2—at..... **$1.25**



75c

For the "Bijou" Air Rifles—warranted —regular price $1.



$1.50 For the genuine "Chautauqua" Combination Blackboard and Writing Desk—worth $2.50.

39c For choice from 50 different kinds of Winding Toys, such as Automobiles, Dogs, Geese, Street Cleaners, etc.—worth 50c.

Kicking Mules— Very amusing toys —worth 40c—at..... **19c**

No End of Dolls' Trousseaux,

Dolls' Dresses, Hats, Parasols, Underwear, Trunks, Hammocks, Beds, Knitted Clothes, Muffs, Scarfs, etc., etc., at the lowest possible prices.

Dolls— Choice from 10 different styles of beautiful Dolls, dressed in fancy Colonial costumes— worth $2— at..... **$1.25**

The finest Jointed Dolls made —26 in. high—with finest bisque head, best sewed wig, moving eyes, shoes and stockings—worth $5—at only..... **$3.75**

Dolls— Unbreakable Dolls, with Minerva heads —made of copper, painted and enameled—dressed in silk knitted clothes— worth $1.50— at..... **98c**

Patent Washable Unbreakable Dolls, with extra fine wig— sleeping eyes— at only..... **$1.15**

98c

For indestructible woven wire Doll Go-Carts — worth $1.50.

25c

For this Numeral Frame — worth 40c.

Parchesi Games — worth $1.00— at..... **75c**

$2.25

For the celebrated "Archerena" Board—the board of many games—worth $3.

Pool Tables— Complete with Balls and Cues—worth $5— at..... **$3.75**

98c For this new made Velocipede, with bicycle saddle—worth $1.50.

Tricycles— Well built Tricycles for Girls 3 to 8 years old—seat upholstered in plush —worth $5— at..... **$3.98**

Most Popular Books of the Year.

"The Crisis," by Winston Churchill, at 79c.

"The Right of Way," by Gilbert Parker, at 98c.

"The Man from Glengarry, by Ralph O'Connor, at 98c.

"The Eternal City," by Hall Caine, at 98c.

"Truth Dexter," by Sidney McCall, at 98c.

"Graustark," by G. B. McCutcheon, at 98c.

"Sir Richard Calmady," by Lucas Malet, at 98c.

"Lazarre," by Mary Catherwood, at 98c.

"Warwick of the Knobs," by John Uri Lloyd, at 98c.

"Rosalynde's Lovers," by Maurice Thompson, at 98c.

"Circumstance," by Wier Mitchell, at 98c.

"The Portion of Labor," by Mary E. Wilkins, at 98c.

"The Victors," by Robert Barr, at 98c.

"Marietta, a Maid of Venice," by Marion Crawford, at 98c.

"Calumet K.," by Merwin Webster, at 98c.

"The Benefactress," by the author of "Elizabeth in Her German Garden," at 98c.

"Count Hannibal," by Stanley Weyman, at 98c.

"Amos Judd," illustrated by Kellar, at 98c.

"The Dolly Dialogues," illustrated by Christy, at $1.98.

"A Widow and Her Friends," Gibson's new book, at $3.69.

"Ben Hur," Lew Wallace's Great Book, at 98c.

Bibles.

Teachers' Self-Pronouncing Bibles— Large type—complete with concordance, maps, etc.—fine leather binding—at only..... **$1.29**

Sunday School Bibles— Large type—complete with 32 pages of Helps, etc.—neat cloth binding—at..... **20c**

Pocket Testaments— Neat leather binding—red under gold edges—round corners, at..... **20c**

Peloubet's Select Notes— On the Sunday School Lessons for 1902—at..... **79c**

Standard Books for Xmas Gifts.

Shakespeare's Works — in all the Standard Library and dainty Handy Volume editions, in all styles of bindings..... **79c to $20 Set.**

Dickens' Works—all the popular and fine editions, in the various cloth and half leather bindings. Special sale tomorrow of fine cloth, gilt top, 15-Vol. Sets, published at $30, at..... **$4.98 Set.**

Eliot's Works—in 6, 8 and 12 volumes—cloth and half leather bindings. Special sale tomorrow of fine cloth, gilt top, 8-volume sets..... **At $1.98 Set.**

Motley's "Dutch Republic"—3 Vols.—89c set.
Prescott's "Mexico"—3 Vols.—89c set.
Prescott's "Ferdinand and Isabella"—3 Vols. 89c set.

Dumas' Works—"3 Guardsmen" Series—"Marie Antoinette" Series—"Valois Romance" Series, etc., in all bindings—ranging in price from $37.50 for the complete works in 40 volumes, down to our 8 Vol. gilt top cloth sets..... **At $1.79 Set.**

Hugo's Works—in the various cloth and half leather bindings, at all prices. Special offer tomorrow of fine cloth, gilt top, 8-Vol. Sets **At $1.79 Set.**

Balzac's Works—in all cloth and half leather bindings—16 to 32 volumes—ranging from $20 set, down to our fine cloth, 16-Vol. Sets..... **At $10.98 Set**

Gibbon's Rome—5 Vols.—fine cloth—$1.39 set.
Josephus' Works—3 Vols.—fine cloth—$1.39 set.
Plutarch's Lives—2 Vols.—fine cloth—$1.39 set.

China, Cut Glass and Bric-a-Brac Make Excellent Gifts.

Any woman would be pleased with a pretty Vase, Figure, Placque or other Ornament.

98c

For dainty Vases — especially selected decorations of delicate and tasty designs.

$2.98

For richly decorated Austrian Vienna Vases.

$1.48

For elegant Japanese Mantel Vases—odd shapes—hand-painted decorations

$1 each for beautiful Limoges French China Wall Placques—various hand applied decorations—worth $1.50.

$12.98 For fine Austrian China Dinner Sets—102 pieces—with delicate floral spray decorations in two colors.

$17.50 For elegant Carlsbad China Dinner Sets—102 pieces—including large Roast Platters and Soup Tureen—4 exquisite decorations to select from—worth $22.50.

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$2.98 and $3.98 for rich American Cut Glass Water Bottles; only the choicest and newest patterns.

$3.98

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50c

75c and 98c for richly cut Syrup Jugs with fancy quadruple plate-tion Dootton silver tops and handles.

$1.98

Imitation Cambinet Vases.

98c

For beautiful Bisque Busts — in new richly glazed colors.

$1.98

For handsome "Royal Boan" Vases.

98c

For fancy imported Bisque Orfor fancy ments and Burnt Wood Figures — in Pipe Racks, new colorings. Others up to $5.98.

75c

For fancy Wood Figures — in Pipe Racks. Others up to $5.98.

Silk Umbrellas Are the Old "Standbys,"

So to Speak, of Holiday Gift Buyers. Get one here and save 25 per cent.

Women's 26-in. fine Union Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—with case and tassels—mother-of-pearl, ivory, horn and natural wood handles; worth $3, at..... **$1.59**

Women's fine Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—steel rod—paragon frame — long-post "mother-of-pearl" and sterling silver-mounted ivory handles—worth $4—at..... **$2.59**

Women's finer and finest Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—with latest long "mother-of-pearl," ivory, French grey silver and gun metal handles—at..... **$5 up to $16.50**

Men's 28-in. Union Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, with Furze, Boxwood and French Horn Sterling Silver trimmed handles—worth $3.50— at..... **$1.98**

Men's 28-in. Pure Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—Sterling Silver mounted French Horn, Buck Horn, Silver and natural wood handles—at..... **$2.69**

Men's finer and finest Pure Taffeta Silk Umbrellas—with hand carved Ivory, "Mother-of-Pearl," Gold, French Horn or Buck Horn handles— **$5 to $18**

Shawls

Make Nice Gifts.

25c for choice from a big lot of Women's large size Shoulder Shawls—in Scotch woven materials—black, green, grey, brown, etc.—also Hand Knitted Shawls—worth 75c.

98c for Women's heavy and Knitted Shawls—72x72-inch—in stripes, checks or plain light and dark colors—worth $1.50.

Holiday Sale Boys' Clothing.

at prices that'll save you more than enough money to buy your boy some Toys for Christmas.

$2 For Boys' Long Russian Overcoats, with patent leather belts—Also, warm Irish Frieze and Boucle Reefers—Also, Double-Breasted, Sailor and 3-Piece Suits—All sizes—really worth $3 and $4.

$3.50 For choice from a grand line of those fashionable Oxford Long Cut, full back Yoke or Swagger fitting Overcoats —the proper caper for Winter wear; sizes 4 to 15 —really worth $5.

$4.75 For choice from a special lot of Young Men's Oxford Yoke Overcoats — in the popular brown and olive mixtures —all sizes 14 to 19—would be cheap for $7.50.

Special: Boys' $2 All-Wool Suits— In Double-Breasted styles—Also Blue Cheviot Sailor Suits—tomorrow at..... **$1.25**

Fur Sets

Most Useful Gifts For Children

69c for girls' or Children's Fur Sets of Muff and Boa or Collar—in fine Lamb or French Ermine fur.

$1.98 for Misses' and Children's Fur Sets of Muff with combination Pocketbook and collarette or Boa—in Chinchilla, Angora, French Mink, Sable, Lynx, etc.—worth $3.

Fur Muffs.

$1.98 for Women's large or small size Muffs, in French Mink, Electric Seal, Coney or Sable Lynx—silk lined —worth $8.

$10 for Women's very handsome Muffs — in Mink, Sable, Sable Fox, Persian or Blue Fox, etc.—worth $15.

The New Holiday Styles for Women

are the cream of ultra-fashionable Costumes, Coats, Capes and Furs from Paris, London and St. Petersburg.

Long Coats At $10

Women's and Misses' swell Raglan Long Coats (some just like illustration) in double-breasted or fly front styles—plain or with long yoke effect —made of fine Kersey, Cheviot or Covert Cloth—in all colors including plain black —silk lined bodice—beautifully stitched—worth at least $16.50 —choice for $10.

Flannel Waists— Just received, several hundred Women's fine All-Wool Flannel and Tricot Waists —in plain colors and fancy stripes—plain front, hemstitched or long waisted effect—all colors — worth $1.50— at..... **98c**

Raglan Coats— Nobby Raglan Long Coats for Women and Misses—three-quarter or full Raglan back—made of fine All-Wool Melton Cloth—in Oxford, black, blue or brown—with yoke effect or plain, or with velvet piping—worth $10—at..... **$6.98**

Box Coats— 3 new styles of Women's 27-in. Box Coats — three-quarter fitting—made of fine All-Wool Kersey or Cheviot — lined throughout with silk—in black, blue, castor or tan—heavy weight and medium weight—worth $8.50— at..... **$5**

Evening Coats— Choice from 25 exquisite Coats—suitable for evening wear, theater wear, reception or street wear—some imported; others copied from the imported—reduced from $60, $75 and $100— to..... **$42**

Silk Waists— Women's fine Silk Skirt Waists—made in very latest style, of best Taffeta Silk, fancy Satin or Crepe de Chine—buttoned in back or front—fashionably trimmed with silk embroidery, hemstitching, lace, etc.—worth $6—at..... **$3.98**

House Robes— A splendid line of those luxurious silk quilted Japanese Lounging or House Robes—in plain colors or with dark colored outside and light linings—worth $15 at..... **$12**

House Robes— Women's House Lounging Robes—made of good quality eiderdown—in gray, pink, blue, red, etc.—with large girdle effect — really worth $3.50—at only..... **$1.98**

guaranteed lining—worth $30— at..... **$21**

Persian Lamb Coats— Women's elegant guaranteed Leipzig dye Persian Lamb Jackets—made of full satin—large or small silky curl—newest three-quarter front, with new collar, new sleeves—lined and collar faced with guaranteed Chinchilla or Sable Mink —best light or dark linings— worth $125— at..... **$95**

Fur Scarfs At $8.50

Choice from 3 new styles of Isabella or Sable Fox Scarfs—now all the fad—large full tails of beautiful shiny and fluffy fur, or one large tail on each side—worth $18 —at $8.50.

Fur Jackets. Women's fine Electric Seal Jackets—made in latest box front style —lined with

Millinery

Big Reductions

that enable the ladies to get new Holiday Hats at less than half the regular prices.

$5 for choice from 100 Pattern Hats — the very latest mid-Winter styles—such as large Picture Hats, in exquisite combinations of finest velvet and most expensive millinery trimmings — also grand line of Hats turned out in our own workrooms—have sold as high as $15 and $18.

$2.98 for former $5 Trimmed Hats—in black and colored velvets—also satty Scratch and French Felt Hats, tastefully trimmed with silk ribbon or taffeta silk, fancy feathers and ornaments.

150 Women's $2.75 Ready-to-Wear Hats, go at 98c.

SECOND SECTION. EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Gazette's Cable News, Latest Sporting, Financial Features.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1901.

CORONATION CAUSES VERY MUCH DISAPPOINTMENT.—TALK ABOUT THE WAR.

UNEASY LIES THE HEAD THAT WEARS A CROWN

Many Applicants for Functions at the Coronation.

SEVERAL ANCIENT CUSTOMS FORSAKEN

Costumes for Peers and Peeresses Exhibited at a Doll Show.

HAIRDRESSERS ARE ALL IN DESPAIR

The Crown of England's King, Edward VII., Will Contain Thousands of Precious Stones, Among Them Being an Historic Ruby.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Among the ranks of the British aristocracy this has been a week of mingled disappointment and congratulations, of high hopes realized or dashed to the ground. I refer to what happened at that interesting ceremony, lasting two days in the council chamber at Whitehall, when a host of British nobles laid claim to certain ancient privileges and offices which, by right of heritage, they considered theirs to own or to fill on the day of King Edward's coronation. The judges, all in their state robes and uniforms, and wearing the orders to which they were entitled, made a brave show on the benches.

One of the most interesting of the claimants, though not noble, and one on whom all eyes rested, was Mr. Frank Dymoke, a descendant of the ancient Dymoke family, whose members for centuries have figured at coronations as kings' champions, each appearing armed cap-a-pie in front of the throne, throwing down his mailed glove and challenging anyone to mortal combat who questioned the king's right to the throne, crown and scepter. It had been hoped that this ancient custom might be preserved next June, but that was not to be, the court declaring it had no jurisdiction to admit the claim, which practically means that the king will leave out this incident from the coronation ceremonies.

Somerset Will Carry the Orb.

Though the question of who is to have the coveted honor of carrying the orb was referred to a committee, it is likely it will fall to the duke of Somerset, as the dukes of that line have held the honor for the last two centuries and more.

The earl of Erroll gained his claim to walk as lord high constable of Scotland, and to have a silver baton, tipped at each end with gold, with the king's arms on one end and the Erroll arms on the other.

There were three claimants for the office of chief butler of England—the duke of Norfolk, Lord Mowbray and Mr. Frederick Odin Taylor. But the claims were thrown out, the butler's service not being required, owing to the king's decision not to have any coronation banquet.

One of the quaintest outcomes of interest in the coronation is the doll exhibition at Norwalk House to exemplify the exact dress which each class of the nobility called upon to attend the ceremony in Westminster Abbey will have to wear. The dressmakers are in despair over the unbecomingness of the peeresses' costumes, with the crimson velvet overdress, opening its scalloped edges over a wide expanse of white satin petticoats. The greatest heartburnings, however, are those of the hair dressers. What coiffure can they design which will admit of a heavy coronet of silver, gilt and velvet being put on and off the head with facility and becomingness?

King's Robes Decided On.

The designs for the coronation robes of the king and queen have finally been decided upon. King Edward will wear a cloth-of-gold under-jacket embroidered with palm branches and the shamrock, rose or thistle. On the king's stole the cross of St. George, the royal crown and the rose, shamrock and thistle will be woven in gold threads. His cape will be a magnificent garment, decorated with silver eagles and fleur-de-lis and the national floral emblems.

The queen will wear robes almost exactly similar to those of Queen Adelaide, which will be brought to Marlborough house from Erdig castle, where they are kept as heirlooms. In spite of their age they are in excellent condition. They are of black velvet manufactured on hand looms, elaborately embroidered and laced, having gold trimmings and with huge hanging sleeves.

The coronation rites will last four hours. After the sacrament has been administered to the king he will discard the church vestments and put on his state robes.

Over 3,000 precious stones, diamonds, pearls, rubies, sapphires and emeralds, will be included in the king's crown. There will be 1,later pure white diamonds and 1,270 rose diamonds. The historic ruby which the King of Castile gave to the Black Prince in 1367 and which was subsequently worn by Henry V. at Agincourt, is in the center of the crown, placed in the heart of a maltese cross.

KING EDWARD VII.

Preparations for His Coronation Are Agitating English Society.

FRANCE'S EXPENSES ARE INCREASING AT A VERY RAPID RATE

Republican Form of Government Is the Most Costly of All.

TALK FOR TALK'S SAKE

BY J. CORNELY.
(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 7.—I drew attention recently to the banquet tendered to Mr. Waldeck-Rosseau by the committee of commerce and industry, at which ovations were received by the premier and M. Bourgeois and Brisson, two former presidents of the council who had declared themselves in line with him. Next day the chamber voted the Chinese loan bill, which had been blocked for weeks by partisan prejudice.

Efforts have been made to connect these two incidents, and it has been asked if the demonstration by representatives of commerce and industry had not moved the chamber to an unexpected act of wisdom. That is quite possible. There is no doubt that the loan bill would have passed eventually, for to have overthrown the government on account of it would have been an incomprehensible, a monstrous thing. Still, the formal adhesion of the heads of important business houses must have opened some eyes among the parliamentarians and revealed to the latter the real strength of a current of opinion they do not always include in their calculations. The approach of the elections did the rest. Thereupon the general debate on the budget, a useless proceeding, intended for the gallery, was begun.

Opposition orators have pointed out that our expenditure is increasing and that the number of "functionaries" has grown larger. Nothing could be more true. The only answer to such statements is that a democracy is necessarily the most costly of all forms of government, and that as modern organizations grow more and more complex with our increasing needs, it is natural that the agents told off to meet those needs should likewise become more numerous. Our soldiers have more than doubled in number. Other servants of the state have doubled also. Besides, the same holds true of the national wealth, for let us remember that exchanges are made not only with paper, but also and continually with the precious metals. Employes, like current coin, multiply. Hence a general increase in prices, which is not the work of one government or another, but the outcome of the evolution of the human race.

This our orators are well aware of, but they talk for talking's sake. As for instance M. Bourrat, who proposes that the government should take over entirely the administration of railways, and who knows perfectly well that such an operation would be also a practical impossibility, and certainly not one to be undertaken lightly. We shall have to endure this sort of thing through December, and perhaps for an even longer time.

Surprised by a Surplus.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—There has been an unexpected surprise in the returns of the Paris octori for November. The figures show an exceedent of $112,000 over the budget estimate, which is the first monthly surplus of the present year.

FINEST AMATEUR PERFORMANCE EVER SEEN IN ENGLAND

Most Beautiful Tableaux Was the "Passing of Elaine."

SOCIETY ON THE STAGE

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Since the great show of tableaux vivant at Her Majesty's Theater, in aid of the officers' widows' and orphans' war fund, two years ago, there has been nothing so magnificent in its way as the group of tableaux organized by Mrs. McCalmont at Cheveley Park the other night. In fact, it is said by some to have been the finest amateur performance ever seen in this county. The entertainment was given on three successive nights.

The first tableau represented Joan of Arc in full armor, Joan being represented by pretty Miss Fanning, daughter of Mrs. McCalmont by her first husband. The second represented Joan at the stake, the fire effects being obtained by the use of electric light in a most effective manner. Then came an exceedingly pretty set of tableaux entitled "The Three Fishermen," followed by tableaux representing Guinevere in the garden at Almondsbury. Great was the applause for this, the dresses being particularly lovely. Mrs. McCalmont made her first appearance as Queen Guinevere, while the three nuns were Miss Viola Tree, Miss Hammond and Miss De Bathe.

The forest scene from "As You Like It" followed this. It also proved a great success. Mrs. McCalmont was Rosalind; Miss De Bathe, Cecelia; Miss Delarne was Audrey; Miss Hammond was Touchstone, and Miss Viola Tree represented Orlando. A scene from "Alice in Wonderland," besides being pretty, caused great amusement. It was succeeded by a more serious tableau, which was voted one of the finest of the evening, "King Charles taking leave of his family." Miss Fanning was the queen; Miss Minnie Hogg, Prince James; Miss Boyd, Prince Charles, and Mr. Hugo De Bathe, King Charles.

Next came scenes from the life of Nell Gwynne, a representation of the well-known picture of the "Gambler's Wife," and Prince Arthur in the tower. But most beautiful of all was "The Passing of Elaine," which depicted Elaine floating down the river with her dumb servitor. Miss Viola Tree and Capt. Shaw Taylor were the actors in this truly charming picture. The whole performance was concluded with a grand tableau from "Midsummer Night's Dream," Mrs. McCalmont appearing as Oberon, Miss Fanning as Titania, Mis De Bathe as Puck, Miss Phyllis Boyd as Cobweb, and Capt. Sellar as Bottom.

SWELLS AT THE CIRCUS.

Barnum & Bailey's Show Delights Party of French Nobles.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—The Princess Belozelsky, Prince Orloff, the duchess of Grazioli, Count and Countess Herberstein, the marquis of Cudra and members of the British embassy recently visited Barnum & Bailey's show and made an exhaustive examination of everything. They said they had never seen such beautiful things before.

One of the visitors was pulled around the building in an American buggy drawn by two ladies of the party. All were delighted.

MANY BRITONS ARE IN FAVOR OF ARMISTICE

Government's Policy of "Fight to a Finish" Is Decried.

BOER WAR MUST BE ENDED BEFORE LONG

Great Change of Opinion Is Apparent Throughout the Empire.

LIBERALS TIRED OF HEARING OF MILNER

They Have Condemned the Concentration Camps, Protested Against Martial Law and Want to Send a Peace Commissioner.

BY HERBERT PAUL.
(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Those Liberals who have always been opponents of Joseph Chamberlain's policy are very well pleased with the result of the Liberal conference at Derby last Wednesday. It is not that all of the delegates there assembled agree about the origin of the war, for it is very likely they disagree, but that is now a historical question. They have, however, done four things of which the last is by far the most important. They have condemned the concentration camps; they have protested against martial law; they have expressed confidence in Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, and they have resolved a special commissioner should be sent to South Africa, as Lord Durham was sent to Canada more than 60 years ago, with full powers to negotiate a concluding peace. Of course, this last step is not to be taken that the opposition can govern the government, but at last we have a definite line of action upon which the Liberal party may unite.

The body which affirmed these things is a general committee of the National Liberal Federation, and is thoroughly representative, being elected by the Liberal associations in all the English constituencies. The federation itself meets early in the new year, chiefly for the purpose of listening to speeches, for all of the motions then proposed have been previously settled by the committee and cannot be amended. They may be rejected, but of course they never are.

The Times attacks the Liberals as imperialists for not going to Derby and supporting their views. But that is most unfair, for they could not go unless they were elected. There is no reason to suppose that any who were elected stayed away. The Times further remarks that they constitute the bulk of the Liberal party—therefore it is a palpable delusion.

Who Can End the War.

The principal speaker at the meeting was Mr. Augustine Birrell, who always held President Kruger responsible for the war. We are a long way from the time when that was a burning question. It was so, no doubt, in October, 1899, but in December, 1901, we have to consider, not how the war in South Africa began, but how can it be ended immediately, and by whom.

Mr. Emmott, who is Mr. Winston Churchill's Liberal colleague in the representation of Oldham, deprecated anything which would have an appearance of censure on Governor Milner, but he was not well received. The Liberals are tired of having Milner always thrown in their teeth. He is not one of themselves, and they see no reason why they should uphold him if they think him an obstacle to peace. It is said on pretty good authority that the proclamation of martial law in Cape Colony, or at all events, in Cape Town, has been forced upon the government by the high commissioner, who threatened to resign if martial law was not proclaimed. The cabinet may have been afraid of provoking the war party at the cape by accepting Milner's resignation, but that is no reason why the Liberals, who do not believe in martial law for civilians while the ordinary courts are open, should take sides with the high commissioner against the principles they have professed ever since the days of Governor Eyre.

Many Favor an Armistice.

The Liberal members who have been visiting their constituents say that a great change of opinion is apparent, and that many men who one year ago were for fighting to the finish are now earnestly in favor of an armistice. South Africa is not the British empire, nor is the Transvaal all of South Africa. What these converts feel, I take it, is that the ministers are committed to a policy of unconditional surrender for the Boers, which may take years to enforce and will not then produce a lasting peace. If, on the other hand, peace is concluded by negotiations, thousands of lives would be saved. The Boers would give up all idea of fighting again, and the Cape Dutch would cease to be disaffected and British supremacy in South Africa would be secure. That, however, is not the declared policy of the government, nor of those who keep the government in office. It is still fight to the finish and unconditional surrender with them.

There is, therefore, as far as I can see, no immediate prospect of peace unless the resistance of the Boers should suddenly and unexpectedly collapse. But the proceedings at Derby show that pacific influences are gaining ground, at least among the Liberals. Last December such unanimity and in such a cause, would have been impossible. The name of the Liberal leader, was received by the delegates with intense enthusiasm. Campbell-Bannerman does not please his political opponents, but he has kindled a spirit of hope and confidence among the Liberals to which they long have been strangers.

The treatment of Miss Hobhouse, as described in her own moderate words, accompanied by a temperate protest from her uncle Lord Hobhouse, a venerable and distinguished lawyer, gave a zest to the delegates' condemnation of martial law. The Liberals do not like it, and I doubt whether many Conservatives like to see the resources of the British empire directed against an English lady traveling alone on an errand of charity and mercy.

KING EDWARD LOOKS THE VERY PICTURE OF HEALTH

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—If any further testimony to the splendid health the king is rejoicing in were necessary, it was furnished by his appearance when he reached London last Monday, when he was looking the picture of good spirits and robustness, and also by the amount of work and shooting he had been doing during the week.

Mr. Sousa, America's march king, is one who can testify to the king's excellent appearance, as also to that charming characteristic of his majesty's nature—a desire to give pleasure to others. The pains the king took to keep secret from the queen the [illegible] planned for her in the coming of Sousa's band were almost [illegible] delightful enthusiasm. I believe not a living soul in Sandringham knew anything about the matter until an hour before the performance. Even then its nature was quite unknown to all.

To guard against any chance of the king's secret becoming known, when the command was given Thursday last through Mr. George Ashton, instructions were that the whole affair was to be kept a profound secret, as the king was solicitous about the surprise to be given to the queen.

GREAT SACRIFICE SALE

of over $50,000 worth of

HIGH GRADE SILKS.

A complete clearance of the entire surplus stock of our Bridgeport Silk Mills. Every yard being new, fresh goods made for this season's selling.

The usual custom is to close these goods out to dealers after the turn of the year—but we have decided to depart from that rule and sell over our own counters, right here in Pittsburgh, the entire lot at the lowest prices ever known at any sale or counter—making a holiday event of such magnitude as will enable all to give such Christmas presents as they have never been able to give before.

TOMORROW, MONDAY, DEC. 9,

Will open this great sale—There are Thousands of Pieces, embracing Hundreds of Patterns. We cannot describe them all—but quote prices on some lots that will show you what you save, in buying from the makers.

$1.25 Grades will sell at 85c and 90c
$1.00 Grades will sell at 65c and 78c
85c Grades will sell at 64c and 68c
75c Grades will sell at 55c and 58c

MILL ENDS. In addition to the above there are Hundreds of "Mill Ends" in lengths of 2½ to 5 yards that are worth from 75c to $1.25 a yard, that you can take your choice from at..... 45c A Yard

These will be shown on special table in center of Silk Department—DON'T MISS THEM.

BLACK TAFFETA SILKS.

	SALE PRICE.
19-inch goods, worth 75c, at	$ 57
24-inch goods, worth 100, at	68
27-inch goods, worth $1.00, at	76
36-inch goods, worth $1.25, at	95
51-inch goods, worth $2.00, at	1 58

BLACK INDIA SILKS.

36-inch $1.00 grade, at	$ 68
36-inch $1.00 special at	74

BLACK SURAH SILKS.

19-inch 85c grade at	$ 64
24-inch $1.00 grade at	78

HEMSTITCHED TAFFETAS.

27-inch wide, $1.25 grade, at	$ 84

COLORED TAFFETA SILKS.

	SALE PRICE.
19-inch goods, worth 75c, at	$ 55
27-inch goods, worth $1.00, at	70
27-inch goods, worth 75c, at	45

BLACK SATIN DUCHESSE.

19-inch $1.00 goods, at	$ 78
21-inch $1.25 goods, at	88
23-inch $1.25 goods, at	1 14
21-inch $1.50 goods, at	1 28
21-inch $2.25 goods, at	1 58

INDIA EVENING SHADES.

27-inch 75c grades, at	$ 58

SATIN LUXOR.

22-inch $1.75 goods, at	$1 50

BLACK SATIN PARISIENNE.

	SALE PRICE.
21-inch $1.00 grade, at	$ 72
21-inch $1.25 grade, at	94
22-inch $1.65 grade, at	1 28
27-inch $2.00 grade, at	1 28

BLACK PEAU DE SOIE.

21-inch $1.25 grade, at	$ 88
22-inch $2.25 grade, at	1 58
23-inch $3.00 grade, at	1 90
24-inch $3.50 grade, at	2 25
21-inch $3.00 Armure, at	1 85
21-inch $2.75 Armure, at	1 95

BLACK GROS GRAIN.

21-inch $1.25 grade, at	$ 90
27-inch $3.00 Bonnett, at	2 20
27-inch $4.50 Bonnett, at	3 45

In addition to the above, **Black and White Fancies, Colored Fancies, Crepe de Chenes, Fancy Crinkled or Plisse Silks,** are shown in every new and popular style and color—at equally low prices.
The quantities are large—but there's a choice of course, so come early.

TOMORROW, DEC. 9th.

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Successors to HUGUS & HACKE. COR. FIFTH AVE. and MARKET ST. FACTORY: BRIDGEPORT, CT.

PARISIAN WHITE WING'S HOARD.

Was Saved from Fire by Fireman, Who Found It's Hiding Place in the Garret.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—A street sweeper occupying a garret in the Rue de Saints Peres, returned to find that he had been burned out. His lamentations regarding the loss of his savings seemed exaggerated to his neighbors, who were accustomed to regard him as living from hand to mouth. The police, however, handed him a pocketbook which a fireman found between mattresses containing $8,000 in bonds, and an iron saucepan with $1,000 in cash.

The street sweeper has one year more to work, and he is entitled to a pension when he retires.

CHILD'S ENTERPRISE LEADS TO DEATH

Loss of Three Shillings Drives 12-Year-Old Girl to Drown Herself.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special Cable.)—A pathetic story was disclosed by a coroner's inqury at Lancaster upon the death of a 12-year-old girl. It seems she answered the advertisement of a Glasgow firm and received a packet of trinkets which she was to sell for one shilling each. In return she was to have a present of a watch. Her body was found in a canal.

In a note addressed to her father she had written: "I have drowned myself because I have some trinklets unsold. I have lost three shillings which I received for those sold."

DREYFUSS OPPOSED TO PEACE WITH AMERICAN LEAGUE

HE WANTS WAR TO THE KNIFE

President Dreyfuss Does Not Favor Peace With American League at Any Price.

SHOULD BE SURVIVAL OF FITTEST

That's the Way He Will Vote and Work at the League Meeting This Week—Is Anxious to See Spalding President.

President Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh club, who leaves for New York tonight, accompanied by Secretary Pulliam, to attend the National league meeting, is not in favor of any peace measures with the American league. He says it was Ban Johnson's organization that started the war and it should, and he thinks will be, waged to the bitter end.

Speaking on this subject yesterday afternoon President Dreyfuss said that it was the American league that not only started the war but also started the fight for players, and that the opposition would get its fill of that sort of thing before any peace is declared. Ban Johnson tried to throw the blame of the player stealing business on Harry Pulliam, and accused him of inducing Padden to jump Comiskey's Chicago team, and nothing was further from the truth. It was true that Pulliam did put the St. Louis club owners next to the fact that Padden could be secured, but he did not have his hand in it personally.

Padden Was Free to Sign.

Last year when Pulliam was jumping from town to town helping W. H. Watkins and others establish that phantom association which John I. Rogers did so much to break up the Pirates' secretary learned that Padden was free to sign where he pleased. This leaked out in Washington, where it was learned that Padden had signed an agreement to play with and manage the new club to be placed in the capital city. It was also given out that Sir Richard had accepted $300 in advance money, so that he was bound hand and foot to the Washington people.

Some weeks later when the new association scheme was punctured the National club owners were in New York holding their annual meeting, and Frank De Hass Robison was looking for a second baseman to take the place of Keister, whom Mugsy McGraw had swiped for his Baltimore club. Secretary Pulliam then told Mr. Robison of the Padden matter and the St. Louis leader at once entered into negotiations with the Martins Ferry boy which wound up in his signing with St. Louis.

President Dreyfuss says that this was the excuse offered by Ban Johnson for his wholesale raid on league clubs and stealing their star players. Mr. Dreyfuss says that so far as he is concerned he favors a fight to the finish, and let it be a case of the survival of the fittest. He is aware that the American claims to have gobbled in a lot more of the league stars, but just the same the league clubs will be found doing business at the old stand. He also remarked that the American had cast aside its blacklist in order to get star players, but the National had not established a blacklist. It had merely announced that any player who jumped to the American would never again secure a position in the National, and that order goes.

Wants Spalding for President.

The Pirates' leader can hardly await the arrival of Tuesday when the league board of directors will meet and formally award the championship and the pennant to Pittsburgh. Mr. Dreyfuss is a member of that board and when that action is taken on Tuesday it will be the proudest moment of his life. It is the custom for the board to appropriate the sum of $100 for the purchase of a pennant and Mr. Dreyfuss says he will have the check framed and pay for the pennant out of his own pocket. He is going down to the meeting hoping to see A. G. Spalding elected president, and will do all in his power to bring about such a result.

ALLEGHENY PREPARATORY SCHOOL TEAM.

OUTSIDER WON THE PALMETTO

It Was the Event at New Orleans and Talent Played B. G. Fox Strong.

BALKED ON JUMPING THE HURDLES

The Favorite Was All Right Between the Jumps, but That Ended It—Was the Only First Choice That Failed to Show Front.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 7.—The card offered for today's sport was excellent. The favorites made the most of their opportunities, B. G. Fox, who won the Magnolia stakes on last Saturday and who made his first appearance as a jumper today, being the only one that failed to score. The stake event, the Palmetto steeplechase, furnished an excellent contest. B. G. Fox, the favorite, had much the better of his rivals between the jumps, but was much less handy when he met the obstacles. Glissando spent himself in making the running, and in the finish Gov. Boyd, an outsider with fair support, forged to the front and landed the prize. Dominick rode three winners. Weather fine; track fast. Summary:

First race, 6 furlongs—If You Dare, 99, T. Dean, 2 to 1, won; Royal Sterling, 103, Dominick, 11 to 5, second; Sim W., 94, Cochran, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1:13¾. Little Jack Horner, Ernest Parham, Myra Morella, Miss Conrad, Shoreham and Loka also ran.

Second race, 5½ furlongs—O'Hagen, 100, Dominick, 6 to 5, won; Siphon, 106, R. Steele, 8 to 1, second; Cast Iron, 96, Gormley, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:07¾. Serpent, Goldaga, I. Samuelson, Postillion, Ben Hullum, Circus, Marie Bell and Little Emily also ran.

Third race, 8 furlongs—George Arnold, 112, J. Winkfield, 2 to 1, won; Nellie Waddell, 91, Cochran, 4 to 1, second; Tom Kingsley, 109, Dale, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:13. Burnie Bunton, Andes, Imp Albula and Ranco also ran.

Fourth race, Palmetto steeplechase handicap, short course—Gov. Boyd, 148, Comer, 8 to 1, won; Dick Furber, 148, Johnson, 7 to 1, second; Glissando, 148, Hunt, 11 to 5, third. Time, 3:03½. B. G. Fox, Danger Line and Cirillo also ran. Chancery refused sixth jump.

Fifth race, selling, 1⅛ miles—Felix Bard, 110, Dominick, 7 to 10, won; Piederich, 91, Cochran, 7 to 1, second; Jessie Jarboe, 108, McCann, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:54. Prince Blazes, Maple, Farmer Bennett and Empress of Beauty also ran.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles—Jena, 105, Dominick, 7 to 2, won; Albert Lee, 107½, Coburn, 6 to 1, second; Eda Riley, 107, Slack, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:48⅕. Teucer, Joe Doughty, Meggs, Whisper Low, Helen Paxton and Dr. S. C. Ayres also ran.

MAY FIGHT IN LONDON.

Jack McClelland to Be Matched With Jordan or Curley.

Jack McClelland may be given a chance to meet Ben Jordan or Will Curley in England Billy Corcoran received a letter last week from London from one of the representatives of the London Boxing club, stating that McClelland could be matched providing there would be a side bet of $2,500, with either Curley or Jordan. Corcoran says he will agree to the above terms providing they will allow reasonable expenses for two. McClelland has been in bad condition for three weeks. He will commence doing light work at Corcoran's boxing academy next week, and be ready for anything that will turn up in the meantime.

GREYFELD WON STAKE.

It Was the Main Event at Oakland and Was Exciting.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 7.—The Burlingame stake, at a mile and a sixteenth, was the feature of the program at Oakland today. The event was worth $1,500, and went to Greyfeld, the favorite, with Buchanan in the saddle. He won driving from Bernota and Horton. In the free handicap at seven furlongs, Autolight gained a nose victory over Eonic, after he had been badly interfered with by the latter and Galanthus. The finish was so close that some thought Eonic won. The last race went to Wyoming by a neck, Flamero beating Rollick half a length. The track was heavy.

First race, mile, selling—Plohn, 109, O'Connor, 7 to 10, won; Lost Girl, 109, Hoar, 15 to 1, second; First Shot, 109, J. Woods, 5 to 1, third. Time—1:60¾. Romany, Sideloag, Helen Smith, Alas and Ringmaster ran.

Second race, futurity course, selling—Hainault, 115, Hoar, 2 to 1, won; Dr. Scharff, 118, Mounce, 7 to 1, second; Commissioner Forester, 118, J. Woods, 8½ to 1, third. Time—1:15. Nonie, Landseer, Mr. Timberlake and Royalty ran.

Third race, 5½ furlongs—Meehanus, 120, J. Woods, 2 to 1, won; Frank Bell, 117, Mounce, 2 to 1, second; Hilee, 110, O'Connor, 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:10¾. Nellie Bolton ran.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles, the Burlingame—Greyfeld, 104, Buchanan, 2 to 1, won; Bernota, 86, Winslett, 7 to 1, second; Horton, 98, Hoar, 7 to 1, third. Time—1:52. Bedeck, Rio Shannon and Otila ran.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, handicap—Autolight, 120, O'Connor, 2 to 1, won; Eonic, 100, Buchanan, even, second; Galanthus, 100, J. Daly, 5 to 1, third. Time—1:32. John McGurk ran.

Sixth race, 6 furlongs, selling—Wyoming, 100, Bullman, 9 to 5, won; Flamero, 109, O'Connor, 8 to 1, second; Rollick, 104, J. Woods, 2 to 1, third. Time—1:18¼. Invictus, Reina de Cuba, ran.

RUBE THE WHOLE SHOW.

Butler County Boy Makes a Big Hit in 'Frisco.

Rube Waddell is out in San Francisco playing ball, and as per usual the Butler county boy is the whole thing, as the following from the San Francisco Bulletin will show: "Rube Waddell hadn't been in Sacramento two hours before a gang a mile long was following him," said Bill Devereaux last night. "He is a big delegate; I don't know a player in this league who is as large. When I left Rube was pulling the oranges off the trees in the Capitol grounds. He had never seen oranges on the trees before, and he did not know what to make of them. Jay Hughes came down and took Rube out and showed him sights he never saw before in his life. It was very funny to see Waddell shake hands with the small boys who flocked about him."

Beaver's Team Was Beaten.

BEAVER, PA., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—The Beaver college gymnasium was the scene of a good game of basketball tonight. The first was between the East Liverpool Y. M. C. A. and the Beaver college team, the former winning after a most interesting and closely contested game by a score of 22 to 16. There was very little fouling, and both teams showed great team work, but the Ohio boys had the best of the game in this particular. The gymnasium was packed with an excited and enthusiastic crowd of spectators. The line of the first game was as follows:

Y. M. C. A.—22.		Beaver College—16.
Borr	L. F.	Bonner
Allison	R. F.	Robinson
Davis	Center	Mechlin
Chadwick	L. G.	Barr & Taylor
McCullough	R. G.	Sanford

Goals from field—Bonner 4, Robinson 4, Allison 4, Borr 3, Chadwick 3. Goals from foul—Chadwick and Davis. Umpire—Zang. Referee—Wile. Scorer—J. Laird. Timekeeper—Snyder. Halves—20 minutes.

THE YALE TEAM'S NEW LEADERS

OLD ELI WILL HAVE FOUR MEN WHO KNOW WHAT TO DO.

The Selection of Guernsey, Hargraves, Kunzig and Chadwick Are All Popular With the Students. The New Captains Are Hard Workers Who Have Difficult Tasks Before Them.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Dec. 7.—Yale on Thursday evening completed the selection of her athletic leaders for 1902. The blue's captains for next year in the four chief branches of sport are as follows: For baseball, Raymond G. Guernsey of Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; for track athletics, Newell H. Hargraves of Cincinnati, O.; for rowing, Philip H. Kunzig of Philadelphia, Pa., and for football, George B. Chadwick of Brooklyn, N. Y. Guernsey is a senior in the academic department. Hargrave is a senior in the scientific school, Kunzig is a senior in the law school, and Chadwick a junior in the academic department.

The elections are all popular and meet with general satisfaction. All four captains have had an unusual amount of experience, and all have made splendid records in their respective branches of sport. Guernsey is the best infielder that Yale has had in some time. He won his place on the varsity nine in his freshman year, and has held it ever since. He has always played third base, and will continue at that position next season.

Hargrave has been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Richard Sheldon, the champion shot putter and guard on the football team. Sheldon has twice tried to complete his course at Yale and has had to give up his college work on account of ill health. He is suffering from kidney trouble, which will probably take him out of athletics for good. His resignation means a loss of one first prize for the blue in both the dual games with Harvard and in the intercollegiate games, as Sheldon has been without a peer in any college for several seasons in the shot put.

Hargrave was elected to the captaincy over the head of Dixon Boardman, the quarter mile runner. Boardman has at times been careless about training, and although he has had more experience than Hargrave, the members of the track team preferred Hargrave as a leader. Hargrave is one of the discoveries of Mike Murphy. Last year, under Murphy's training, Hargrave ran the 100 and 220 yards dashes in the Yale-Harvard game in record time, winning both events. A few days after the games he broke a tendon in his leg which made him a cripple for months. In September Hargrave surprised everyone by winning the 100-yards dash in the International games at the Berkeley oval. In these games Hargrave ran 105 yards on a muddy track in 10 seconds. The mistake in measuring the distance undoubtedly cost Hargrave the glory of running the 100 yards in 9 4-5 seconds.

The election of Chadwick as football captain came after mature consideration of every man on the team who was eligible for this office. It is a tradition at Yale that the captain should be an academic senior. Chadwick will be a senior next year. He is the only man on the team who has played regularly for three seasons. Goss, the tackle; Hamlin, the guard; Johnny De Saulles, the quarter back, and Glass, the big guard, who was ineligible this fall, were all considered candidates for the position. Glass was favored by many of the graduates, who regard him as the best football player who has come to Yale in years. He is a big man physically and has a great deal of personal magnetism.

SPALDING MAY TAKE THE PLACE

He Will Become President of the League if the Offer Is Unanimous.

THE ONE MAN TO STOP THE SNARL

The League Has Not Ended Its Existence by Any Means—There May Be a Change in the Plan of Dividing the Gate Receipts.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Unusual interest will attend the annual meeting of the National League of Base Ball Clubs, to be held in this city next week. The board of directors will meet Tuesday morning, and the first general session of the league delegates will be called on Tuesday afternoon. Nothing of more importance will come before the meeting than the election of a president to succeed N. E. Young, who has officiated in that capacity since the famous meeting at Indianapolis, when the clubs at Louisville, St. Louis, Baltimore and the American Association club at Brooklyn were merged with the National League.

If the delegates will agree unanimously upon A. G. Spalding for the presidency of the National League for a term of years it is almost assured that he will accept. He will not take the office, however, unless he is the unanimous choice of all clubs constituting the league. He, perhaps, could do as much as any one person to conciliate the conflicting elements in baseball which, at present, are doing the game no good, no matter how much the clubs of rival leagues may flatter themselves that they are prospering under the advertising that is being given them by the newspapers.

A mistaken notion has been created regarding the life of the National League. It has been contended from time to time, by those who are not aware of the facts in the case, that a new organization is necessary at the present time, owing to the expiration of the Indianapolis agreement. Such is not the case. The Indianapolis agreement never terminated the organization of the National League, which exists today as it did before the Indianapolis meeting was called. All that was done at Indianapolis was to admit four clubs to the privileges of the National League and to add two clauses to the constitution under which all operated. These clauses provided that the circuit could not be changed for ten years, except with the unanimous consent of all clubs interested in the joint meeting, and that the gate receipts should be shared upon a 70 per cent basis, a plan that had proved in the eventful life of the Brotherhood League to be far more satisfactory than the guarantee system which had been in effect prior to that time.

Some effort may be made to put in effect another plan than that now in vogue for the sharing of the gate receipts. Some of the clubs are in favor of a system whereby every organization shall retain all its home receipts.

WON BY HOMESTEAD.

Association Football Was Played on a Field That Was Covered With Mud.

The association football season opened in Homestead yesterday with a game between the recently formed H. L. A. C. team and the Bridgeville Tigers, organized two years ago at Bridgeville, and which has a reputation of being one of the best association teams in Allegheny county. Homestead won yesterday, but it was by so slight a margin that Bridgeville wants another game.

Owing to the mud and slush the contest came off under difficulties, especially as the association game differs from rugby in that a great amount of running is necessary. The game was called at 3 o'clock and for a long time neither side was able to score, although it seemed that Homestead had the best of the kicking. Shortly after time was called Clark sent the ball over the line for a goal. In the second half Oliver made another goal, which scored Homestead 2 to Bridgeville 0, and neither side was able to do anything after that. The line-up:

HOMESTEAD—2.		BRIDGEVILLE—0.
T. Chambers	Goal	Cambi
J. Chambers	L. B.	Woodall
Mann	R. B.	S. Cox
Haley	H.	Luther
Watkins	C. H.	Peacock
Moore	R. H.	McCafferty
Oliver	L. G.	Ridgley
Brockie	R. G.	J. Lynch
Clark	Center	Welsh
Boots	L. G.	J. Woodall
Leonard	R. G.	J. Cox

Pink Hawley Wants a Job.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—"Pink" Hawley, the Beaver Dam pitcher, who was with the Brewers most of last season, would not object to doing business with the owners of the association club here. "Pink" was in the city yesterday on a little visit, but he did not see Mr. Quinn, although he had a talk with Charley Havener.

Honus Is on a Hunt.

Honus Wagner, Pittsburgh's great ball player, has left his home in Carnegie and, with Wesley Couch and James Orris, two fellow sportsmen of Carnegie, has started out on a hunting expedition. They are in Washington county, their rendezvous being with "Uncle Joe" Couch, a well-known character of that county.

Newark Club Incorporated.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The Newark Baseball association, with a capital of $10,000, was incorporated at Newark, N. J., today. Walter W. Burnham of Portland, Me., will manage the club, which has secured a franchise in the Eastern league.

Among the Amateurs.

The Emerson A. C. claims the 90-pound championship of Western Pennsylvania, and wishes the public to know that Emsworth did not defeat them; the score was a tie, 5 to 5.

The Flavel Tigers of the East End will hold a banquet next Wednesday, when the members of the football team and their friends will spend several jolly hours. The Flavels have won the 85 and 90-pound championship.

The Admiral football team has just closed a very successful season. During the season the team has played eight games, winning six and playing two scoreless games. The team opened the season at Wilmerding, playing a no-score game, and closed the season at Schenley park on last Saturday with the strongest team of the South side by playing a no-score game. They have scored 76 points to their opponents' 0.

W. U. P. TEAM WAS SHUT OUT

Shadyside Seven Won a Very Clever Victor in a Cleanly Played Contest.

ROUGH FEATURES WERE CUT OUT

The School Teams Furnish the Big League a Lesson—Some Fine Contests Are Scheduled for Next Week.

Before the usual Saturday afternoon crowd the Shadyside academy hockey team of the interscholastic league defeated the W. U. P. seven yesterday by a score of 4 to 0. The contest was stubbornly contested from beginning to end. The game was a pretty one, especially for those who had any eye open for the team work of the academy skaters, and was entirely free from roughness.

In the contest yesterday afternoon the puck was almost entirely in the Wup territory, but the defensive game of the defeated team was good, the play of McKenna at point and Edmundson at cover point adding interest to the contest. Wheeler, a new man tried at goal by Wup, played a good game. The Wup players all did well individually, but lacked team work. The next interscholastic contest on Wednesday afternoon will furnish the first meeting of the season between High school and Shadyside. Yesterday's line-up:

Shadyside—4.		W. U. P.—0.
Hall	Goal	Wheeler
Grange	Point	McKenna
Preston	Cover point	Edmundson
Overend	Right wing	McMurray
Ahl	Left wing	McCutcheon
Rose	Center	Phillips
Hutchinson	Forward	McLain

Goals—Preston 1, Overend 2, Hitchinson 1. Referee—Morrison. Cost judges—Smith and Harmount.

The new players from Canada who have joined the local hockey contingent have added considerable speed to the game at Duquesne garden this season. Sixsmith, Campbell and Smith showed up in fine form during the contests last week and the old-timers also put up an article of hockey that would be hard to improve upon. Few of the crowds at the garden last week who saw the speedy Campbell flitting over the ice would imagine that he is lame in one foot. Although it could not be told from his skating, one of Campbell's legs is about two inches shorter than the other, which causes him to limp while walking.

With the improved team work hockey this week will abound in exciting plays. The three teams that compose the Western Pennsylvania Hockey league all seem to be evenly matched, and none of the games will be decided by one-sided scores. In the game last Friday between P. A. C. and the Bankers bets were freely offered at $50 to $40 on the latter, but the short-enders proved to be the wise betters.

FEW PEOPLE REALIZE

The Danger In That Common Disease, Catarrh.

Because catarrhal diseases are so common and because catarrh is not rapidly fatal, people too often overlook and neglect it until some incurable ailment develops as a result of the neglect.

The inflamed condition of the membrane of the nose and throat makes a fertile soil for the germs of Pneumonia and Consumption, in fact catarrhal pneumonia and catarrhal consumption are the most common forms of these dreaded diseases which annually cause more than one-quarter of the deaths in this country.

Remedies for catarrh are almost as numerous as catarrh sufferers, but very few have any actual merit as a cure, the only good derived being simply a temporary relief.

There is, however, a very effective remedy recently discovered which is rapidly becoming famous for its great value in relieving and permanently curing all forms of catarrhal diseases, whether located in the head, throat, lungs or stomach.

This new catarrh cure is principally composed of a gum derived from the Eucalyptus tree, and this gum possesses extraordinary healing and antiseptic properties. It is taken internally in the form of a lozenge or tablet, pleasant to the taste and so harmless that little children take them with safety and benefit.

Eucalyptus oil and the bark are sometimes used, but are not so convenient nor so palatable as the gum.

Undoubtedly the best quality is found in Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which may be found in any drug store, and any catarrh sufferer who has tried douches, inhalers and liquid medicines will be surprised at the rapid improvement after a few days' use of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, which are composed of the gum of the Eucalyptus tree, combined with other antiseptics which destroy the germs of catarrh in the blood and expel the catarrhal poison from the system.

Dr. Ramsdell in speaking of Catarrh and its cure says: "After many experiments I have given up the idea of curing catarrh by the use of inhalers, washes, salves or liquid medicines. I have always had the best results from Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, the red gum and other valuable antiseptics contained in these tablets make them, in my opinion, far superior to any of the numerous catarrh remedies so extensively advertised." The fact that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are sold in drug stores, under protection of a trademark, should not prejudice conscientious physicians against them, because their undoubted merit and harmless character make them a remedy which every catarrh sufferer may use with perfect safety and the prospect of a permanent cure.

For colds in the head, for coughs, catarrhal deafness and catarrh of the stomach and liver, people who have tried them say that Stuart's Catarrh Tablets are a household necessity. 1203xsp

M'GOVERN MUST WAIT FOR FIGHT

YOUNG CORBETT WILL TAKE HIS TIME MAKING A MATCH.

The Denver Lad Has So Informed Sammy Harris—The Defeated Champion Has Sensibly Concluded to Quit the Stage and Go Into Active Training—Terry Will Start at the Bottom Again.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—At a meeting between the managers of "Young Corbett" and Terry McGovern the new champion promised the Brooklynite another match, but would set no date for the battle. The little westerner practically said that he would not fight again until he got good and ready.

Since Young Corbett put him away in the second round at Hartford, Conn., on Thanksgiving day, McGovern has been doing some hard thinking. The result of this mental activity on the ex-champion's part is what might have been expected from a sensible boy such as Terry is.

The Brooklyn featherweight has decided in the first place to cut the stage business out of his daily and nightly life for some time to come, at least, and will shortly close his theatrical engagements. Then he will retire to a farm in New Jersey, and for a solid month will put in his time getting into thorough physical condition.

If at the end of the month Young Corbett still slides at another meeting with him, McGovern proposes to force the Denver man to time by taking on all the aspiring featherweights and putting them out of the business one after another. He will give Dave Sullivan the first chance if the latter wants it.

Eighteen months of stage life previous to his recent bout with Young Corbett did not do Terry any good. He came right from this into a little more than a week before his Thanksgiving day fight was to take place, and hurriedly prepared himself for an easy thing. The Brooklyn boy now realizes his sad mistake.

Terry will not hold the Denver featherweight too cheap if they meet again. He knows that in his recent conqueror he has the toughest proposition of his ring career to go against, but he is thoroughly confident that he can reverse the result of the Hartford fight. McGovern will probably close his theatrical engagement about December 18.

Desperate Case Of Piles Cured.

Mrs. Wm. Kenmore, Sr., Omaha, writes: "I suffered many years with protruding piles and dared not risk an operation. My case became desperate. I took Pyramid Pile Cure and in a short time was entirely cured with no return of the trouble." Sold by all druggists, 60 cents a box. Book, "Piles, Causes and cure" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. 1206xsp

See that Spot!

You dont, but your friends do

Why don't you have it Covered? It can be Done.

MICROBES HAVE JUST ATTACKED THIS HAIR.
A—The Hair.
B—The Scalp.
C—Microbes.
D—Food Gland.

Hair needs food to keep it alive.

If the roots have been weakened by the attacks of the scalp microbe, your hair falls risk, falls out, turns gray.

A sure sign of "hair disease" is itching and dandruff.

Heretofore the treatment of diseases of the hair and scalp has been a matter of guesswork, without regard to the cause.

In the laboratories of the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food Co., of New York, the only institute in America devoted to diseases of the hair and scalp, the cause of the disease is learned by means of a Microscopic Examination of the hair, and a cure effected by exact and scientific methods.

The Cranitonic Hair Food and Shampoo Soap Soap were formulated for the exact purpose of preventing and curing all hair and scalp diseases, and are the only hair and scalp dressings fit to put on the human head.

For purposes of scientific research and investigation, and in the perfection of its formulae, the Cranitonic Hair Food Co. has already expended more than $200,000.

SEND SAMPLE OF HAIR.

In cases where there is excessive falling out of the hair, itching, dandruff or other hair or scalp troubles, you are recommended to send us for microscopic examination a few hairs, or a sample from the daily combings. Our physicians will make a diagnosis and send you a report concerning the condition of your hair without any charge being made for their professional services.

FREE Diagnosis and Microscopic Examination.

In a recent microscopical examination of 1,000 different samples of human hair, made in the Cranitonic Laboratories, 24 different diseases of the hair and scalp were discovered, many of them highly contagious and all fatal to the life of the hair.

Cranitonic Hair Food is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or will be sent direct from Laboratories, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price.

FREE HAIR FOOD

To prove the wonderful merits of Cranitonic Hair Food, and to convince you that it will stop falling hair, make hair grow, cure dandruff and itching scalp, and that it is the only hair dressing ever formulated fit to put on the human head, we will send by mail, PREPAID, to all who send name and full address, and mention the name of this paper, a dainty sample of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food and a 48-page illustrated book entitled Hair Care and Testimonials.

PRESCRIBED BY PHYSICIAN TO BOARD OF EDUCATION, NEW YORK CITY.

Thousands of Mothers Apply the Cranitonic Hair Food to their Children's Heads Every Morning before Sending them to School.

102 West 89th Street.

New York, September 1, 1901.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.:

I am using the Cranitonic preparations very extensively in my practice, with the best results. For falling hair, dandruff, scalp irritation, and even in such diseases as Seborrhoeal Eczema and Alopecia Areata, I have found them wonderfully effective.

Very truly yours,

JOHN CAMBRIDGE WHARTON, M. D.,
Physician to Board of Education,
New York City.

CRANITONIC HAIR FOOD CO.,
526 West Broadway, New York City.
Paris, 5 Rue de Paix. London, 57 Holborn Viaduct

Happy Childhood Knows What's Best

Medicine that a child dislikes, will not do it much good. Sensible parents will give the little darlings medicine that tastes good and does good, and don't grip or gripe; the kind they like themselves.

"I rely upon Cascarets entirely in looking after our children."—Mrs. Ellen Boswell, 1302 Division St., St. Louis.

"My little boy three years old was troubled with bleeding piles. We began to give him Cascarets, and before he had taken one box, he was sound and well."—W. A. Goss, Okmulgee, I. T.

"My little daughter complained of not feeling well and began to vomit and became very sick. A half Cascaret tablet was given her and in less than half an hour she got up as well as ever. Cascarets are a household necessity."—Thos. L. Kent, P. M., Trenton, Pa.

"My little girl was greatly troubled with worms, but after giving her a few box of Cascarets, she is entirely well."—Mrs. John F. Riley, 8 Sadler st., Gloucester, Mass.

"I have never used any remedy that has been as good as Cascarets. Have to keep them out of my little boy, as he eats them like candy."—Mrs. C. C. Hay, Deer, Oregon.

"I shall never be without Cascarets. My children are always delighted when I give them a portion of a tablet, and cry for more. They have a permanent place in my medicine chest."—Mrs. Ida Flagel, Michigan City, Ind.

"We use Cascarets in our family and they are the children's friend."—Mrs. James Greenwood, Menasha, Wis.

"I always keep Cascarets in the house for the children; is well as myself."—Mrs. Chas. Rost, 60 Lorain St., Cleveland, O.

"For months I have used Cascarets, and my little ones regulate no other medicine."—Mrs. G. H. Hammond, 39 5th St., Minneapolis.

Medicine forced on the little ones loses half its power. Nasty, sickening medicine is an injustice to the dear little innocents who can't protect themselves, makes them peevish and afraid of the dose. When a child hates the medicine, it will not be effective. Children like Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ask for them and are kept healthy always and easily against the damages of childhood's ailments.

Cascarets

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 8a

SHE CHALLENGES THE BILLIARD CHAMPION.

Miss May Kaarlus.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—May Kaarlus, fifteen and pretty, has issued rather a sweeping challenge to the winner of the professional billiard match now being played at Madison Square Garden. She offers, in short, to compete in a contest at 100 of the most difficult and powerful shots on the billiard table, each competitor selecting 50, for any amount up to $500 a side.

The girl is still attending school in this city, but she made her debut as a billiard expert at Daly's in a fancy exhibition just a year ago. She has been taught billiards by her father, Prof. Kaarlus, who has many of the women of the "400" among his pupils.

Up to the present time Miss Kaarlus has devoted her attention mainly to fancy and trick shots—shots that do not often occur in a game. The wonderful part of her playing, as viewed by Schaefer, Slosson and other experts, is the remarkable strength she imparts to her shots. Like Saxton, she seems to put the force of her whole body into every play.

STUDENT SLOSSON WON FROM FRENCH BILLIARD EXPERT

LEAGUE OWNERS MUST ACT QUICK

The American Has the Call at Present in the Matter of Players.

LIVELY DOINGS IN FOOTBALL

W. C. Temple Has Stirred Up Quite a Row Among the Washington and Jefferson People--An American Boxer Honored in England.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

It looks as though the time has arrived for the National league club owners to lay aside that spirit of indifference they have been showing towards the American league and start doing things so as to show the baseball public that they are in the fight and mean to turn a trick or two themselves. Just at present the Ban Johnson organization has the call, at least so far as the playing strength of the clubs are concerned.

The American league held its annual meeting in Chicago during the week and then it leaked out that the club owners have once more made a raid on the National league players, and almost every club, except Pittsburgh has suffered more or less. Probably the heaviest sufferers are Philadelphia and St. Louis, where wholesale raids were made and almost every star weaned away. Of course we have only heard from the American magnates so far, and it may be a case of counting chickens before they are hatched. Still they assert that they have the signed and sealed contract of every player they have named, and that looks like business, sure enough.

League Club Owners Slow to Act.

This shows that the club owners of the National league have been lax as to their own interests, and if they have allowed the enemy to slip in and gather from right under their nose their star players then they deserve to get the loser's end. President Dreyfuss of the local club set his fellow magnates an example which they would have been wise to follow. Just as soon as he learned that the American was trying to make inroads on the Pirates he at once set to work and in 48 time had every player's name affixed to a contract for next season. The Pittsburgh club did not lose a player, because the American will respect contracts, or at least they claim that, and the other club owners could very easily have got in out of the wet.

The Johnsonites claim that they have succeeded in weakening all the other clubs to such an extent that next season's pennant race will be simply a cakewalk for the Pittsburgh team, and some even go so far as to assert that the league teams will be so unequal in playing strength that the Pirates should make a record by going through the entire season without losing a game. This is a condition of affairs that will hardly be relished by local followers of the game, who like to look on closely contested ball games and do not care for one sided affairs.

Just how the American league is going to live and pay the salaries it will be called upon to pay the jumping leaguers is a matter that is bothering the mind of more than one ball crank. When the playing season closed the American people set up a claim that all of their clubs with one or two exceptions had made money, but just how much was not stated. Since that time it has leaked out little by little that there was only one club that was a money maker, and that was Chicago. The flareups in Washington and Detroit brought out the fact that both of those teams had been losers financially, and finally in Chicago Muggsy McGraw admitted that Baltimore had quit on the short end.

In the face of this it is pretty hard to figure out where the money is to come from to pay the princely salaries that have been offered and accepted by the league stars. The men back of the Johnson league are not in baseball for the pure love of the game any more than the men back of the National league clubs. It was largely this high salary business that burdened the Brotherhood to death and it is likely to do the same thing again. There was a guess some time ago that the policy of the National league was to allow the American to bid itself to death in order to secure the talent wanted, and the silence and inaction of the league club owners makes that guess look like a pretty good one. It may be that Brush, Freedman, Soden, et al., have a few cards up their sleeves which they will let out next week at the annual meeting, and they will need them, at that, because the National certainly looks a bit lopsided at present.

There Is a Stir in Football.

W. C. Temple, who has been the head, front and center of local football for some years, sounded an edict this week when he pronounced a ban on the Washington and Jefferson team that is going to cause a whole pile of talk as well as trouble for some time. There is no doubt that the Washington county team has a lot of followers in this city and they will make a warm fight for that team, but they will find in Mr. Temple a man who is ready and willing to fight back and one who will go a long way to avenge a wrong, be it fancied or real.

Mr. Temple contends that the W. & J. people did not treat either himself or the other Homestead officials right in that Thanksgiving day game, and he produces arguments that are quite convincing. The W. & J. people, of course, deny this and assert that even the players on the college eleven were surprised when they held the stars down to such a small score. In his interview on Wednesday Mr. Temple said that if the W. & J. people were sending out misleading statements for the purpose of influencing betting they were fooled, because he had a man watching the work of the college team, and had advised all of his friends not to bet on any large score.

The whole affair is a thing to be regretted and it is sure to prove very fatal to the college team. It is not denied on the part of the college that in order to keep up a strong team and get out even financially on the season the Thanksgiving day game in this city was a necessity, and without it W. & J. would be in a sad way. Mr. Temple has in more ways than one proved himself a friend of the college. The writer personally knows that no later than two years ago Mr. Temple tried to secure the lease of Exposition park by paying the money out of his own pocket, and his intention was to turn it over to Washington and Jefferson free of charge in order to have that team play all of its games here.

This wrangle brings out very conclusively one thing, and that is that Pittsburgh will be represented by a strong eleven next season. One of the drawbacks to last season's team was its name. The local football lovers rebelled against supporting a team that bore the name of an outside town, and a very little town at that. It was not uncommon to hear along the side lines rooters shouting encouragement to the visiting eleven and asserting "That team doesn't represent Pittsburgh!" This matter has been given serious thought, and it would not be surprising to find a team with Pittsburgh's name attached to it.

GOLF LEADERS STRONG PLAY

ORMISTON HAS THE BEST RECORD FOR THE SEASON.

He Has Scored Sixty-Six Holes to Three for the Opponents--Good Totals Made by the Champions. Highland Keeps It Up, Playing Yesterday and Scheduling for Christmas.

The Highland Golf Champions of the Western Pennsylvania league have received and have placed in a proud position in their club house at Highland park the first championship team trophy ever taken by any six outside of the Allegheny Country club devotees of the game. With a record of every one of the ten championship matches credited on the right side of the golfing ledger and a total of 266 holes scored against an insignificant 11 for opponents the Highlanders have good reason to feel proud, as they are long odds ahead of any other club on the season. The crack Allegheny golfers hitherto the undisputed champions, finished second, but could muster only 179 holes, while their opponents counted the very respectable total of 97.

For the season of ten match games George Crimiston, the former amateur champion of Western Pennsylvania, and easily the strongest player in the Highland bunch, had the leading record, with 66 holes scored in the ten contests, while his opponents scored but 3. These three were scored by J. E. Porter, the crack player of the Edgeworth club, in defeating Ormiston at Sewickley. Ormiston's record is the best of all match players in the league.

While H. C. Fownes and the captain of the team and W. C. Fownes are both ahead of Ormiston in having unblemished records, as far as the scoring by opponents is concerned, they only had totals of 46 holes scored, while it must be considered that Ormiston always held the leading position on the team and was pitted against the strongest players among the clubs that were met.

G. A. Ormiston played in the full ten matches and his record is indeed a creditable one. The heaviest score he made in any of the contests was in the match with Edgewood, in which he defeated H. D. Shute by a score of 15 holes up. Ormiston also had a score of 11 up on J. T. Moore in the match played on the latter's own course at Logans Ferry with the Westmoreland Country club.

One of the players of the club whose record with the championship team has been the occasion of much notice is C. B. Fownes, who is one of the crack boy players of the local golfdom, and went through the season with but two defeats and a total of 39 holes scored against 4 for opponents. The only defeats sustained by the boy member of the team was on his own course by Porter in the match with Sewickley, and at Sewickley in his match with C. L. Shannon. The Edgeworth team has been the toughest proposition for the champions throughout the season and scored 9 out of the 11 holes counted by opponents. The other two holes were scored one by T. K. Laughlin of the Pittsburgh Golf club over Harvey Penn, and the other by E. M. Byers in defeating W. C. Fownes, Jr., in the match decided the championship in Highland's favor by a score of 36 to 1 over the Allegheny Country club.

A strong feature of the Highland season was the showing made by members of the team in the national championship tournament at Atlantic City. Three of the players qualified, in H. C. Fownes, G. A. Ormiston and W. C. Fownes, Jr. They had the misfortune to be pitted against three of the strongest golfers of the country in the very first round of match play, but instead of all going down, as was expected, two survived, while Ormiston gained national recognition by giving the renowned Findlay Douglas one of the battle of his career and finally losing by but one down in 36 holes.

Father and son both survived their first contests, W. C. Fownes, Jr., furnishing one of the surprises of the tournament in defeating L. Myers, one of the most noted players in the east.

The Highland club expects to have the same strong team in the field next season. The grounds on which the course is laid out are but leased by the year, and the club may have to give way to the growth of the Greater Pittsburgh at any time. There is expectation, however, that the champions will be found at the same old stand for next season at least. For the two previous seasons at the Western Pennsylvania association Highland has finished second to Allegheny, finally gathering strength enough to replace the leaders.

The Highland Golf club was organized in 1897, with a limited membership of 100, and has been prominent in local golf ever since. Although located at Highland Park, all but three of the holes are located on private property. The nine holes of the course measure 1,804 yards and the record is held by Ormiston with 31 strokes.

Two active trophies were retired during the present season, H. C. Fownes taking the holiday cup on July 4 and Ormiston the Hostetter trophy. The Phipps cups for men and women are now the only trophies up for monthly competition. The Phipps trophy for men will be contested for in an 18-hole handicap contest on Christmas day.

E. Z. Smith is president of the Highland club, Mrs. S. D. Warmcastle vice-president and W. C. Fownes secretary and treasurer.

The records made by the players on the club team in the match champions' season for the championship are as follows:

G. A. Ormiston—			
At Highland	5	J. T. Moore	0
At Sewickley	3	W. S. Arbuthnot	0
At Allegheny	7	J. B. Shoa	0
At Highland	4	W. H. S. McKelvey	0
At Logans Ferry	11	J. T. Moore	0
At Sewickley	0	J. E. Porter	3
At Highland	6	L. Dilworth	0
At Highland	15	H. D. Shute	0
At Highland	9	B. S. Horne	0
At Edgewood	8	By forfeit	
Total	86	Opponents	3
H. C. Fownes (Captain)—			
At Highland	8	C. A. Clark	0
At Schenley	9	T. K. Laughlin	0
At Allegheny	7	Jno. Moorhead, Jr.	0
At Highland	6	C. B. McVay, Jr.	0
At Logans Ferry	3	C. B. McCance	0
At Sewickley	2	C. B. McVay, Jr.	0
At Highland	5	W. S. Eyster	0
At Highland	5	D. H. Hostetter	0
At Highland	4	C. D. Thompson	0
At Edgewood	6	By forfeit	
Total	46	Opponents	0
W. C. Fownes, Jr.—			
At Highland	10	E. C. Darling	0
At Schenley	6	S. W. Childs	0
At Allegheny	6	E. M. Byers	0
At Highland	1	W. Irwin	0
At Logans Ferry	10	W. Armstrong	0
At Sewickley	8	W. S. Eyster	0
At Highland	0	W. R. Blair	0
At Highland	0	E. M. Byers	1
At Edgewood	6	R. Kester, Jr.	0
Total	28	Opponents	1
W. C. Fownes—			
At Highland	11	C. M. McCance	0
At Schenley	0	H. Griffin	0
At Allegheny	5	R. Rea	0
At Highland	8	C. L. Shannon	0
At Logans Ferry	6	B. C. Bakewell	0
At Sewickley	0	R. F. Nevin, Jr.	0
At Highland	7	G. M. Laughlin, Jr.	0
At Highland	2	F. N. Berry	0
At Highland	6	Jno. Moorhead, Jr.	0
At Edgewood	6	By forfeit	
Totals	45	Opponents	0
C. B. Fownes—			
At Highland	10	H. H. Armstrong	0
At Schenley	0	A. M. Speer, Jr.	0
At Allegheny	0	H. D. McCandless	0
At Highland	0	J. E. Porter	1
At Logans Ferry	4	H. H. Rowand	0
At Sewickley	6	C. L. Shannon	3
At Highland	6	By forfeit	
At Highland	4	J. D. Duff	0
At Highland	12	H. R. Rea	0
At Edgewood	3	W. G. Carr	0
Total	39	Opponents	4
Harvey Penn—			
At Allegheny	0	O. D. Thompson	0
At Highland	5	W. S. Eyster	0
At Logans Ferry	3	R. Leipold	0
At Sewickley	0	W. H. S. McKelvey	2
At Highland	0	T. K. Laughlin	1
At Highland	3	J. N. Anderson	0
At Highland	5	C. O. McClintock	0
At Edgewood	6	By forfeit	
Totals	22	Opponents	3
J. S. Martin—			
At Highland	2	B. C. Bakewell	6
At Schenley	5	J. McK. Speer	0
At Highland	4	E. Z. Smith	0
Totals	11	Opponents	9

EAST LIBERTY ACADEMY HOCKEY TEAM.

ZONHISER, LALLY, HUNTON, MOONEY, HARMOUNT, MUELLER, EDMUNDSON, RICHARDSON (Referee), EVANS (Capt. and Mgr.), SLOAN.

MUTE PLAYERS AS CHAMPIONS

Unique Football by the W. P. I. D. Deaf and Dumb Team.

A SILENT, BUT SCIENTIFIC ELEVEN

Thirteen A.C., Averaging 35 Pounds Heavier, Defeated for the Championship of Western Pennsylvania—Mutes Are Well Ordered.

Of all the gridiron heroes who will now be shelved till another season rolls around the most deserving champions of the bunch, which annually post up their records and claim the leading honors of their class are the deaf mutes who battled under the name of the W. P. I. D. of Edgewood the mute champions of Western Pennsylvania. Other stern chasers of the inflated leather go through their seasons cheered on by the brave shouts and the inspiring team yells of their rooting compatriots. All alone in the world of silence and without the stirring strains of action which count for so much, whether on the battlefield of war or the gridiron the plucky mutes of Edgewood struggled through their season with the proud record of but one defeat by a heavier eleven, and a total of 62 points, scored against 27 for opposing teams.

The closing game of the season, which decided the mute championship by a score of 10 to 0 was certainly one of the most interesting contests ever decided on a Thanksgiving day gridiron. Averaging but 110 pounds the W. P. I. D. eleven lined up against the 145-pound Thirteen A. C., composed of mutes who had graduated from the school and are now most of them employed in the Westinghouse works. As far as the players were concerned silence reigned supreme and the waving of arms or tossing of hats, alone told the maker of a star play of the approval of the spectators.

The signals in mute contests are, of course, all given in the deaf and dumb alphabet on the fingers of the captains while each player must necessarily crane his head around and watch intently for the meaning of the play. The sole attention cannot be given to the opposing player in the line while the ears do service, as in audible football. The letters of the alphabet are used to designate the play while numbers are used to serve notice on the boy who is to take the ball and to tell what ones are to help in the play.

The perfect team work of the mutes really puts to shame players who have their ears to aid them, while there can be no doubt that the games between the mutes are the most orderly played in western Pennsylvania.

To players who are fond of chewing the rag whenever the referee robs their side the handship of being unable to utter a sound will be appreciated and the restraint and good behavior of the mutes is the more commendable when their enforced silence is considered. Such a thing as a row in a mute game is unknown, and the "grin and bear it" quality is highly cultivated. It is very hard on the boys, however, when teams are met that have the use of their powers of speech and hearing, with whom more or less rough tactics are considered a part of football science. All kicking among the mutes is relegated to the captain and when the referee displeases a very rapid outpouring of signs is handed to one of the assistants at the school who can talk both ways, and he in turn delivers the hot shot by word of mouth to the official. The rapidity of the ordinary footballist's tongue is as nothing compared to the meteoric flashing of the sign language when a wrong is deeply felt.

The team, which has been an institution at the Edgewood home for two years, is in charge of the W. P. I. D. Athletic association, of which Prof. B. R. Allabough is president. President Allabaugh, who is himself a mute and very proud of the team, wrote the following commendation of his team:

"The W. P. I. D. team is composed of pupils at Edgewood, while the Thirteen Athletic club is composed of graduates. The latter, though much heavier, could not down the 'kids,' as they call us. The Thirteens average about 145 pounds. I am very proud of our team. They have behaved splendidly. Not a single fistic encounter has taken place this season. The discipline is very strict. If anyone fights he is at once suspended. If he does not behave better he is expelled from the team. So this is why our boys do not fight with outsiders."

The list of players of the mute football squad, with their height, weight and age, is as follows:

	Height.	Weight.	Age.
Albert Price, l. e.	5 ft. 6	147	17
Charles Thompson, l. t.	5 ft. 5	122	18
George Hart, l. g.	5 ft. 10	147	17
Herbert Danver, c.	5 ft. 7	123	18
Ross McDonald, r. g.	5 ft. 9	148	16
Charles Schiffamer, r. t.	5 ft. 9	127	17
Charles Shumpack, r. e.	5 ft. 2	119	17
James N. Friend, q. b.	5 ft. 3½	125	16
Vincent Dunn, l. h. b.	5 ft. 8	115	19
Floyd Stoner, r. h. b.	5 ft. 7½	130	19
George Bloedel, f. b.	5 ft. 9	142	19
Albert Share, sub.	5 ft. 6	128	19
Thomas Sarver, sub.	5 ft. 10	180	20
Walter Zelch, sub.	5 ft. 4	110	20
Lawrence Warren, sub.	5 ft. 5	110	16

The W. U. J. D. record for the season:

Sept. 21, W. P. I. D. 11—Swissvale A. C. ... 5
Oct. 5, W. P. I. D. 30—Place Park A. C. ... 6
Oct. 19, W. P. I. D. 0—Iron City A. C. ... 17
Oct. 26, W. P. I. D. 6—Crescent A. C. ... 0
Nov. 2, W. P. I. D. 5—Mt. Washington ... 5
Nov. 9, W. P. I. D. 0—Thirteen A. C. ... 0
Nov. 28, W. P. I. D. 10—Thirteen A. C. ... 0
Total ... 62 Total ... 27

W. U. P. ATHLETES ARE HUSTLING

BIG INTERCOLLEGIATE MEET FOR SCHENLEY PARK.

Local Collegians Plan to Stir Up Field and Track Athletics—Agitation for a Wup Baseball Team—Guy Dailey, the Popular Pittsburgh Swimmer, Wins High Honors in the East.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

No feature of the present season has been a more important one in the realm of local amateur sports than the development of a healthful activity at the Western University of Pennsylvania, and the rendering of a more enthusiastic support from the student body, than has been the case in recent years. Under the guidance of the W. U. P. Athletic association, in which the students and professors of the college work jointly for the preserving of a strictly amateur standing and the uplifting of the general plane of college athletics, one of the most successful football seasons in the history of the school has recently closed.

At a meeting of the association held Monday evening, plans were laid for the holding here this spring, what is intended to be the largest and most successful intercollegiate field meet ever held in Pittsburgh. The first snows of winter may seem an odd incentive for thoughts of field and track athletics but it is just such ahead of timeness which distinguishes between failure and success in such projects.

Plans for the Big Meet.

The meet is to be held at Schenley park sometime in May according to the present plans, and it is the intention of the home college to bring here as many of the leading colleges of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia as possible. State college, Washington and Jefferson, Allegheny and Westminster, Geneva and University of West Virginia are among the number already planned for.

That there has been need of such a field and track meet from the standpoint of the colleges is just as apparent as if the desire and room for such an attraction here in Pittsburgh. Outside of a few small field meets held by the Shady Side academy several years ago, the Schenley park sports on the Fourth have supplied the only opportunity for local admirers of this branch of athletics.

With healthful athletic activity among the colleges in the western end of this state and in the two neighboring states the coming season promises to be one of the most active in track athletics in years. Washington and Jefferson is already preparing its annual field meet of western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and West Virginia colleges. At a meeting on Thursday Sherrard B. Ewing was elected manager of the W. & J. track and field teams and it was reported that the coming meet promises to be one of the best in the history of the college.

Though preparing for the advent of the bluebird and spring athletics Western university has been active in the present as well. The football eleven closed the season with a record of 97 points scored against 29 for opponents and with a reasonable claim to the strictly amateur intercollegiate championship of western Pennsylvania, eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

The only defeat sustained for the regular schedule was in the last contest of the season won by Allegheny by a score of 15 to 0. Wup having won a former game from Allegheny by a score of 11 to 0. On form has decidedly the best of it. The last game with Allegheny was played with a crippled team. Capt. McConnell, Bachman, the star center; Walgren, the regular tackle and the plucky quarter, Joe McCready, all being out of the contest. McConnell, though ill, went in for part of the second half. In supporting its claim to the championship Wup advances the defeat of Geneva by a score of 12 to 5, while Geneva defeated Allegheny by a score of 11 to 0. A no score tie game was also played between Wup and Indiana Normal, but Westminster defeated Indiana 5 to 0 and was downed by Western university, 11 to 0 in a game far more decisive than the score would indicate.

At the meeting of the College Athletic association last week it was decided to not enter the Inter-Collegiate league formed at present of Westminster, Geneva and Allegheny. The requirement of two games each season between members is not favored by Wup. There has been considerable agitation among the Western university students in favor of a baseball team next season, but the prospects are not very bright owing to the early date at which some of the departments of the school complete their work.

Local Swimmer to the Front.

During the week past honors were gained for the Smoky City by the strong showing made by Guy M. Dailey in the swimming races at the Sportsman show at Philadelphia and Dailey needs no introduction to followers of local sports nor, in fact, to national swimming circles. While the iron steed was in the hey day of its prosperity here Dailey was one of the foremost of local riders, following close in the wheelmarks of his brother, John Dailey, who was prominent as a bicyclist, when the Schenley park races first stirred the enthusiasm of the holiday crowds.

Guy Dailey has won numerous medals at national events, but as he trained little for the races his showing at Philadelphia was in the nature of a surprise to many. In his first race of 200 yards Dailey won first in time of 2:55 1-5, defeating the Atlantic association champion, Kelly. He immediately afterward competed in the 300-yard race, but having been taken ill after the first race was in no condition though he managed to come in third. In a special 50-yard exhibition event on Thursday night Dailey reduced the record 2-5 of a second to 35 seconds.

STILL KNOW HOW TO PLAY GAME

Pennsy's Graduates Proved Too Much for the Regular 'Varsity Team.

GEORGE BROOKE PLAYED FULLBACK

Game Was Contested on a Frozen Field and the Receipts Went to Charity -- Was the Old-Timers' Game from the Start.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 7.—With the ground frozen hard and a cold wind blowing across the gridiron, eleven old-time football warriors representing the graduate strength of Pennsylvania lined up against the Quaker 'Varsity here this afternoon in a contest, the proceeds of which were to be donated to the college athletic fund. The former stars stood shivering in the wind, their ill condition making them feel the cold with an intensity much greater than that felt by the better conditioned 'varsity. The onlookers were muffled up in winter wraps and the officials, including Provost Harrison, who was waiting to kick off, were obliged to keep moving to increase the circulation.

Provost Harrison kicked off for the 'varsity, the ball rolling 10 yards. McCloskey ran it back five yards and the graduates advanced it to center, when they punted 35 yards. The graduates again secured the ball, thanks to Gardner's fumble. Potter was given the ball and circled the end for a touchdown, Hare kicking the goal.

Shortly after this the 'varsity on a rank fluke scored a touchdown and goal and later on added a safety. The graduates had the game ended with the following score: Graduates, 24; 'Varsity, 8. The score and line-up:

Graduates—24.		'Varsity—8.
Boyle	L. E.	Nelson
Goodman	L. T.	Pitkarski
Dixon	L. G.	Bennett
McCloskey	Center	McCabe
McCracken	R. G.	Baird
Wallace	R. T.	Brenton
Folwell	R. E.	Gardner
Williams, Kennedy	Q. B.	Large
Potter	L. H. B.	Reynolds
Morine	R. H. B.	Thomas
Brooke	F. B.	Davidson

Referee—Dr. J. William White. Umpire—Dr. Edgar Smith. Time—Two 25-minute halves.

WHAT GOES UP

Must Come Down.

Nothing is more certain than that the use of so-called tonics, stimulants and medicines, which depend upon alcohol for their effect, is injurious to health in the long run.

What goes up must come down and the elevation of spirits, the temporary exhilaration resulting from a dose of medicine containing alcohol, will certainly be followed in a few hours by a corresponding depression to relieve which another dose must be taken.

In other words, many liquid patent medicines derive their effect entire from the alcohol they contain.

Alcohol, and medicines containing it, are temporary stimulants and not in any sense a true tonic. In fact, it is doubtful if any medicine or drug is a real tonic.

A true tonic is something which will renew, replenish, build up the exhausted nervous system and wasted tissues of the body, something that will enrich the blood and endow it with the proper proportions of red and white corpuscles, which prevent or destroy disease germs. This is what a real tonic should do and no drug or alcoholic stimulant will do it.

The only true tonic in nature is wholesome food, thoroughly digested. Every particle of nervous energy, every minute muscle, fiber and drop of blood is created daily from the food we digest.

The mere eating of food has little to do with the repair of waste tissue, but the perfect digestion of the food eaten has everything to do with it.

The reason so few people have perfect digestion is because from wrong habits of living the stomach has gradually lost the power to secrete the gastric juice, peptones and acids in sufficient quantity.

To cure indigestion and stomach troubles it is necessary to take after meals some harmless preparation which will supply the natural peptone and diastase which every weak stomach lacks, and probably the best preparation of this character is Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, which may be found in every drug store and which contain in pleasant, palatable form the wholesome peptone and diastase which nature requires for prompt digestion.

One or two of these excellent tablets taken after meals will prevent souring, fermentation and acidity and insure complete digestion and assimilation.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are equally valuable for little children as for adults, as they contain nothing harmful or stimulating, but only the natural digestives.

One of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat, eggs or other wholesome food, and they are in every sense a genuine tonic, because they bring about in the only natural way a restoration of nerve power, a building up of lost tissue and appetite, in the only way it can be done, by the digestion and assimilation of wholesome food. 1204 wyt

THE GAME HAD EXCITING END

ALLEGHENY WON FROM CARNEGIE TEAM AT GARDEN.

The First Half Was Rather One-Sided in Favor of the North Side Five, but the Second Proved a Lively One, and Brought the Spectators to Their Feet—Haddock Was the Star.

STANDING OF THE TEAMS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
D. C. A. A. C	1	0	1000	Beaver'd	0	1	1000
Sharp'g	1	0	1000	Pittsb'h	0	1	.000
Alleghy.	1	0	1000	C. Steel	0	1	.000

The basketball game at the Duquesne garden amphitheater last night between the Carnegie Steel and Allegheny league teams was a red-hot argument, full of vim and dash from the very start off. The result, while never in doubt after the first 10 minutes, was interesting all the time and resulted in a final score of 34 to 20 in favor of Allegheny. The game was the liveliest and most interesting that has been played this season.

Superior condition and better team play on the part of the Allegheny team proved the winning factor. The way proved the winning factor. The way proved the winning factor. The way

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

WALL STREET BADLY SCARED

Fall of Amalgamated Copper and the Shaky Money Situation Causes.

MORE GOLD SHIPMENTS THREATENED

Banks Will Have All They Can Do to Meet January Disbursements and Dividends—Jones & Laughlins Partly in New Steel Pool.

(By Private Wire to The Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The fall of Amalgamated Copper from a high price at 68¾ to a new low record at 64⅝ was chiefly significant from a trader's point of view as denoting that the more prominent bull interests, either because they believed the job to be inexpedient, or through sheer inability to do the thing, had abandoned their avowed purpose of supporting the stock for the benefit of the general market. Nearly 150,000 shares crossed the floor, and the wildest conceivable bear stories were circulated.

It is regarded now as foregone that at their forthcoming meeting the directors will make another cut in the rate of dividends. The doubt of the combine's ability or disposition to continue dividends on a 6 per cent basis is almost unanimous. It is a maximum in Wall street that the public does not sell its United States Steel unless it is badly scared, and there is indisputable evidence today that the public was liquidating steel.

It would be too much to say that the situation is critical, but it lacks so little of being critical that Wall sreet went home today filled with many varieties of misgiving. There can be no doubt of the sincerity with which the pool workers sought this week to force a rising market out of bearish conditions. The trouble was their manipulation was too apparent. Stocks could be got up, but they could not be sold at the top. It was on trying to realize profits that the manipulators found to their intense disgust that they were unloading upon each other.

The short session today was not a spasm to itself. It was the inevitable culmination of a tendency that until Friday had been smothered. The matters of a week were not to be crowded into two sessions without causing the reckoning to be violently arrived at.

The immediate future is contemplated by competent observers with great uneasiness. It is obvious that Amalgamated Copper cannot go on declining forever without sooner or later causing such distress as can no longer be disguised. Not only will Amalgamated Copper, the experts say, have to find bottom, but the financial situation will have to be cleared before the bulls can hope to recover their market.

A Bad Bank Statement.

The impairment of surplus reserves to the extent of more than nearly $7,000,000, as shown in the bank statement today, was a million or so worse than the street expected. The banks' surplus is now reduced to $5,701,-125, as compared with $6,850,325 at the corresponding period of last year. There is a difference, however, between the situation now and that of last year, that last year at this time Wall street was not exporting gold.

The bank statement, in a word, was a great deal more unfavorable than was expected. In spite of a loss of $7,694,600 in cash holdings, the loan liabilities are seen to have increased $5,382,800, which can be accounted for only by the shifting of funds incident to the December interest and dividend disbursements. In striking averages in the clearing house, loans figure as deposits. The decrease of $1,-710,400 in deposits caused a decrease in reserves required, which accounts for the decrease of surplus reserves being a trifle less than the loss of cash.

This showing on the part of the banks was believed clearly to foreshadow a higher range of interest for call money next week, and hence its appearance was followed by a sharp decline in sterling exchange. Demand sterling was offered for next week at $4 86@4 90 and for today was quoted at $4 87.

More Gold Exports Threatened.

The decline in sterling rates ordinarily would militate against gold exports, but it is significant that banking authorities are still discussing the probability of shipments of yellow metal next Tuesday to Germany. It is believed that, if necessary, Germany will offer special inducements to attract gold from New York, in order to swell her cash showing for the first of the year. Assuming that the expected exports next Tuesday would mark the last of Europe's demands for the present upon our gold stores, the banks would still have only three weeks to provide against January dividend and interest disbursements, which in all likelihood will aggregate $150,000,000.

An interesting feature of the bank statement today was the unevenness with which cash losses were distributed. Of the total loss of $7,284,500 in cash holdings by all banks, the First National bank, the Morgan institution, lost $3,000,-000 and showed a proportionate decrease in deposits. Officials of the bank refuse to explain, but denied that this was the reflection of any special transaction.

Bank Reserves in Detail.

The average of percentage reserves of the banks of the New York clearing house shows at 25.7, a decrease of .7 as compared with that of last week. In all, 25 banks are below legal requirements, 13 of them state banks and 12 national. The lowest of the national banks are the National Broadway, 21.5 per cent, and the National Bank of North America 22 per cent. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

Banks—	Per Cent Reserve.	Banks—	Per Cent Reserve.
Bank of New York	26.1	Oriental	24.5
N. B. A.	26.2	Importers & T. N.	25.3
Manhattan Co.	28.1	National Park	25.4
Marchants Nat.	24.9	East River Nat.	30.6
Mechanics	28.2	Fourth National	25.3
America	23.8	Central National	26.9
Phenix National	25.5	Second National	25.7
National City	26.1	Ninth National	38.6
Chemical National	37.1	First National	28.7
Merch'ts Ex. Nat.	25.5	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	24.7
Gallatin Nat.	25.3	Bowery	21.4
National Butchers and Droyers	28.8	N. Y. County Nat.	22.8
Mechanics & Trad.	20.5	German-American	24.7
Greenwich	31.5	Chase National	25.1
Leather M. Nat.	23.4	Fifth Avenue	24.5
Seventh National	29.1	German Exchange	23.5
State of N. Y.	20.6	Germania	20.0
Am. Ex. National	25.6	Lincoln National	24.8
Nat. Bk. of Com.	24.0	Garfield National	25.3
National Broad'y	21.5	Fifth National	25.0
Mercantile Nat.	25.6	Metropolis	23.0
Pacific	30.6	West Side	24.1
Chatham National	26.3	Seaboard National	24.1
Peoples	24.3	Western	25.6
N. Ex. of N. A.	22.4	First N., Brklyn	29.8
Hanover National	27.6	Liberty National	25.0
Irving National	25.4	N. Y. Produce Ex.	24.4
Corn Exchange	24.8	New Amster. N. B.	20.2
National Citizens	25.6	Astor National	24.1
Nassau	23.0	Hide & Leather	30.0
Mkt. & Ful. Nat.	26.0	Totals	25.7
Nat. Shoe & Leath.	25.1		

The New Plate Pool.

The iron and steel interests immediately concerned are quite enthusiastic over the merits of the reorganized steel plate pool formed at a conference in the Waldorf-Astoria last Thursday, as described by your correspondent. It is said the new covenant assures beyond question the maintenance of steel plate prices for the coming year, and under its terms there will be no latitude for such breaches of the letter of faith as occurred in the old pooling arrangements.

There seems to be a popular misunderstanding in regard to the relations of the Lukens Iron and Steel Company and the Jones & Laughlins interests toward the pool. There appeared in this morning's papers a statement that these two concerns had refused to enter the new agreement, but such is not the case. Both have attached their signatures to all the clauses of the new pool agreement, except that relating to tonnage. In the matter of price observances the Jones & Laughlins and Lukens interests will be as much members of the pool and subject to the decrees thereof as, for example, the Carnegie Steel Company.

It has long been the policy of the Jones & Laughlins interests to hold themselves independent of pools in respect to tonnage, and this policy prevails in this case. As for the Lukens interests, they were unwilling to bind themselves in a tonnage agreement, owing to the fact that their output is not fixed. A new mill will be opened early next year. Partly because of this, and partly because of former dissatisfaction with the allotment of business, they chose also to remain independent so far as tonnage was concerned. In all other respects the agreement entered into Thursday is satisfactory to every interest.

The Carnegie Company, being the largest producer of steel plates, naturally gets the lion's share of the business. The 7½ per cent allotted last year to the Lukens interests has been divided among the others. It is said that if the pool is rearranged for 1902, the Lukens interests then will be willing to be bound in respect of tonnage along with other subscribers.

Lately it has been remarked that the shares of the American Can Company were under bearish pressure on the curb market. No definite explanation is forthcoming. Yesterday the preferred stock fell four points, and two and a half more today, closing at 55½. The common stock was heavy at 15⅛ bid and 15½ asked.

Chicago advices, received here today, were that the inside interests are disappointed over the show of earnings. Another story is that the United States Steel Corporation desires greatly to get possession of the property, but not at the price asked. The inference, of course, is that a bear campaign is being conducted for the purpose of accumulating cheap stock.

E. W. HARDEN.

Foreign Bourses.

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—On the boerse today business opened quiet, with prices weaker on New York advices. Internationals were maintained. Canadian Pacifics and Transvaal rails relapsed. Banks and locals declined, but partially recovered at the close.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Government disbursements increase the supply of money today, but the inquiry was quite active. Discounts were easy. The depression in Americans and the flurry in copper in New York affected business on the stock exchange somewhat unfavorably, though in most directions it was fairly maintained. The attendance was light and there was the usual Saturday inactivity. The strength of consols was maintained. Home rails and Spanish 4s were firm. Argentines were weak. Americans sagged to below parity, improved a shade, became stagnant and closed dull. Grand Trunks were easier, sympathetically. Rio Tintos fell sharply on Paris selling. Kaffirs opened firm on fair business and then reacted slightly on Paris selling.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—Prices were firm on the bourse today, in spite of realizations. Spanish 4s were in demand and hardened on favorable advices. Russian coupons were offered at first, but recovered toward the close. Rio Tintos declined sharply on New York advices. Kaffirs were maintained. The private rate of discount was unchanged at 2⅝.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday only $407, against $14,055 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by the government to New York banks for the day, $2,-803,000; payment by banks to government, $2,-186,000; balance on the day's transactions, $1,-383,000 paid by banks to government, against $18,842,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago, leaving in the foregoing summary is $1,000,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for payment at interior points against $200,000 for the same period a week ago.

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for this week were valued at $11,229,870. The imports of specie this week were $167,652 gold and $136,443 silver. The exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregated $881,745 silver and $2,443,107 gold.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The market for dry goods closes with a very firm tone in cotton goods and some improvement in demand. Brown cottons sellers are frequently holding for ¼c advance. No change in bleached goods prices. Coarse colored cottons tending against buyers. Prints are firm, with steady demand. Ginghams very firm. American cotton yarns in better request and generally ½c higher on sales of spot yarns. Worsted yarns in good request and very firm.

The Week's Gains Wiped Out at One fell Swoop

RUSH TO SELL BREAKS PRICES

Gains of a Whole Week Were Wiped Out in One Day's Operations.

COPPER AND MANHATTAN LED THE WAY

In the Absence of Support the Market Gave Way All Along the Line—Bank Statement a Prime Factor in the Effort to Unload.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Speculators long of stocks rushed to sell today and precipitated a violent decline which carried prices below last Saturday's level, leaving no vestige of the week's gains. Amalgamated Copper led the van, with Manhattan a close second. The copper stock touched 64⅝, a loss from last night of 5⅝. The scramble to cover among the shorts reduced the net loss to 3½. In Manhattan the extreme decline was 1⅝, and the net loss only ¼. The stock touched 126 several times in its erratic fluctuations. On the first break in the market many railroad stocks and the United States Steel stocks were little affected and resisted the decline stoutly. On the second break, after the appearance of the bank statement, the weakness became very general at declines of 1 to 3 points. New York Central, Great Northern preferred, St. Paul, Chicago & Northwestern, Rock Island, the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh stocks and General Electric were especially weak. The bank statement was even weaker than expected. The loss in cash reserves reached over $7,000,000 and an expansion of over $5,000,000 in the loans stretched the legal reserve requirement, so that the surplus was cut in half and brought to below $7,000,000. Heavy losses in Amalgamated Copper necessitated sacrifices in other stocks. It was manifest that recent pool support in various stocks had been withdrawn, the insiders having presumably taken their profits on the week's rise. The transfer of funds for speculation to the grain and cotton markets impinges on the supply available for the stock market. Liquidation for account of an important firm about to retire is believed to figure largely in the selling. The acute weakness of the American Tin Can stocks on the curb was an incident of the day's market. The closing was feverish, but slightly better than the worst.

There have been periods of general strength in the stock market this week and points of continuous strength, but the spirit of doubt has been sufficiently obvious. The operations were by professional traders, sometimes combined into strong pools, and by banking interests and large capitalists. The commission houses report that there is no evidence that the general public, which makes the really great periods of speculation, has taken any interest in the market. This is accounted for in part, no doubt, by the large diversion of interest to the cereal markets, in which a remarkable speculation has raged during the week. The president's message was a favorable influence in the stock market, especially because the bears had sold the market in anticipation of an extremely hostile attitude on the part of the chief magistrate against the great combinations of capital. The buying by the bears to cover after the contents of the message became known argued that the document did not meet their expectations in that regard. The list of stocks which advanced during the week is rather conspicuous, nevertheless, by the absence of those concerned, directly or indirectly, in the formation of the Northern Securities Company, and of such stocks as the United States Steel Corporation and Amalgamated Copper. The upper securities have had their own special considerations to contend with. The discussion of the progress making in the plan involved in the formation of the Northern Securities Company has been without any further information upon the subject from those concerned. The meeting of western railroad presidents called to discuss the new conditions and to further the community of interests was without the attendance of the most prominent of the executives expected, and the intimation was given that it was considered wise to hold the discussion in abeyance. A number of directory changes in the railroads concerned in the Northern Securities Company were explained as due to a purpose to avoid questions possible to rise out of the anti-merger laws of northwestern states. It is believed also that the money outlook to the end of the year is not altogether clear, owing to the international situation. Less gold went out this week than at one time was feared, but further requirements are to be met apparently. Conditions are much improved from the worst in Germany, and the Berlin money market has been easy, but the year-end requirements there are very heavy. Money scarcity is expected in London to the end of the year. Paris has renewed the buying of discounts in London, but money rates have advanced again in Paris and sterling at Paris has declined. The prospect of further gold exports from New York is not viewed with equanimity by speculators, especially on account of the continued depletion of bank reserves here on domestic account.

Against these factors admonishing to precaution is the indubitable fact that the country's business and industries are still on the upward tide. Bank clearings for November were in excess of any previous November in the country's history, and it is probable that the ratio of increase is largest outside the great speculative centers. Railroad earnings continue to show increases over those of last year, though in a somewhat diminishing ratio. The earlier fears of wide inroads upon railroad earnings on account of the shortage in the corn crop are giving way to a conviction that the general merchandise movement is more than sufficient to offset this, as it did the spring wheat shortage last year in the northwest. Complaints of insufficient car supply to carry the freight offered come from all parts of the country, and railroads are increasing their supply of equipment and making improvements to increase their carrying capacity, with great apparent confidence in the continuance of the demands upon their resources. The present activity of the iron trade and the demand for future requirements continue to break all records. General trade in all lines is reported active and prosperous. The contrast with the commercial and industrial depression reported in foreign countries is striking. Increasing attention is given to the course of our foreign trade, which reflects the depression abroad. The question is asked whether this condition of the outside world can fail to find an ultimate reflection upon our own conditions. Our iron and steel exports have been off 30 per cent, 21½ per cent, in 10 months of 1901, compared with the corresponding period of 1900, in copper the decrease has been $23,000,000 also, but the percentage is 45⅜. It is claimed that the domestic requirements for iron and steel are so large that none can be spared for export. The upset caused in the copper trade by the decline in the export demand is, however, very obvious, notwithstanding the confusion and obscurity of the present condition in that trade. The decrease in exports is most marked in the two conditions named, but the declining tendency of the country's foreign trade is clear. It is a patent fact of special interest that, while enormous progress has been made in the wide distribution of capitalization of financial combines, some of the most important part of it is still in the hands of the syndicates and capitalists who projected it.

There has been a good demand for railroad bonds this week, mostly of the speculative and semi-speculative class. The United States refunding 2s advanced ⅝ and the 2s registered ½ per cent over the closing call of last week.

Thieves Know the Combination.

ADRIAN, MICH., Dec. 7.—The safe in the post office at Ogden Center was robbed last night of $540 by thieves who must have known the combination of the lock. The funds of the local Odd Fellows, the G. A. R. post and the Women's Relief corps were in the safe and were stolen.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 694,100 shares.

Amalgamated Copper lost 3½ net.

Rush to sell causes prices to yield all along the line.

Weakness became notable after the unfavorable bank statement.

Closing feverish and slightly better than the worst.

United States Steel common closed 41⅛.

United States Steel preferred closed 91½.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. re. 2s reg.	106½	L. & N. u. s.	100½
Do coupon	106	Mex. Cen. 4s	67½
U. S. new 4s reg.	139½	M. K. & T. 1st	102½
Do coupon	139½	M. & St. L. 4s	91½
U. S. old 4s reg.	111½	N. Y. C. 7s	131½
Do coupon	112	N. Y. C. g. 5s	120½
U. S. 5s reg.	107½	N. Y. C. 3½s	98½
Do coupon	107½	N. Y. C. & H.	121½
Atchison gen 4s	103½	N. Y. Cen. 7s	131½
Atchison Adj. 4s	84½	N. & W. 6s	123½
B. & O. 5s	110½	N. & W. g. 4s	103½
B. & O. 3½s	90½	N. L. & W. 5s	111½
B. & O. C. 4s	100½	N. L. & F. 5s	115½
Can. South 2ds	104½	N. L. & W. 1st	89½
Cen. Georgia 5s	108½	N. L. & W. 2d	89½
Cen. Georgia 1st inc.	74½	O. S. L. & A. P. 4s	96½
C. & O. 4½s	107½	O. S. L. & A. P. 6s	112½
C. & A. 5s	104½	Southern R. 5s	102½
C. B. & Q. 4s	98	T. & P. 1st	118½
C. B. & Q. 5s	110½	T. P. & W. 1st	105½
C. M. & St. P. 5s	120½	T. P. & W. 2d	101½
C. & N. W. 7s	139	T. P. & W. 4s	100½
C. R. I. & P. 4s	100½	T. P. & K. C. 4s	100½
C. R. I. & P. 5s	106½	Wabash 5s	111½
C. C. C. & St. L. 4s	97½	Wabash Deb. B.	64½
C. Terminal 4s	86½	West Shore 4s	114
Colo. So. 4s	80½	W. & L. E. 4s	93½
D. & R. G. 4s	103½	Wisconsin Cen. 4s	91
Erie 1st 4s	103½	Ore. Ry. 5s	108½
F. W. & D. C. 1st	90½	Ore. Nav. 5s	105½
H. Valley 4½s	103		

* Offered.

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Brandt & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York Stock Exchange:

A. H. & Leather.	4	M. K. T. Trust.	100½
Do preferred.	30½	Otis Elevator	37½
Bay State Gas.	¾	Do preferred	85
Brit. Col. Copper.	1½	Pt. N. Pow. pfd.	92
Buffalo Pav. Co.	104½	Standard Oil	670
Comp. Air Power.	98	Tenn. Copper	17¾
Electric Boat.	19	U. S. Leather.	7
Do preferred.	45	Do preferred.	70
Electric Vehicle.	2½	Union Copper	4½
Do preferred.	4½	Van Reed. com.	25
Ferry Bonds.	1¾	Do preferred	70
General Carriage.	1	American Can	15¾
Hav. Com'l Co.	12½	Do preferred	55
Do preferred.	45	Amer El. R. R.	59½
N. A. Gas Bonds.	105½		

New York Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Express stocks closed:

Adams	180	United States	90
American	200	Wells Fargo	190

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Elec. pfd.	73½	General Electric	178

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	70½	American Sugar	120¼
Do preferred	93½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	109
Boston & Albany	257	Dominion I. & S.	34½
Boston & Maine	180½	General Electric	178
Boston Elevated	167	Mass. Elec. pref.	73½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	213	Rubber Pfd.	100
Fitchburg pfd.	142½	U. S. Steel	41½
Union Pacific	99½	Do preferred	91½
Mexican Central	24½		

Boston Copper and Mining.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburg, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	15	Michigan	11
Amalgamated	66½	Mohawk	53
Arcadian	5	Old Dominion	30½
Atlantic	30¼	Old Colony	4
Bingham	29	Parrot	26
Calumet	62	Quincy	120
Centennial	13½	Rhode Island	2
Copper Range	58	Tamarack	150
Dominion	34	Trinity	15
Franklin	14½	U. S. Mining	34
Mass.	2	Victoria	14
Mohawk	56	Wolverine	84
		Winona	8

New York Metal Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con.	18	Little Chief	12
Alice	75	Ontario	9.00
Brunswick Con.	14	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.06	Potosi	.01
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.55	Savage	.05
Deadwood Terra.	50	Sierra Nevada	.05
Horn Silver	1.80	Small Hopes	.45
Iron Silver	.60	Standard	2.75
Leadville Con.	.03		

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New York Curb Market.

Henry Brandt & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York Stock Exchange:

A. H. & Leather.	4	M. K. T. Trust.	100½
Do preferred.	30½	Otis Elevator	37½
Bay State Gas.	¾	Do preferred	85
Brit. Col. Copper.	1½	Pt. N. Pow. pfd.	92
Buffalo Pav. Co.	104½	Standard Oil	670
Comp. Air Power.	98	Tenn. Copper	17¾
Electric Boat.	19	U. S. Leather.	7
Do preferred.	45	Do preferred.	70
Electric Vehicle.	2½	Union Copper	4½
Do preferred.	4½	Van Reed. com.	25
Ferry Bonds.	1¾	Do preferred	70
General Carriage.	1	American Can	15¾
Hav. Com'l Co.	12½	Do preferred	55
Do preferred.	45	Amer El. R. R.	59½
N. A. Gas Bonds.	105½		

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Express stocks closed:

Adams	180	United States	90
American	200	Wells Fargo	190

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass. Elec. pfd.	73½	General Electric	178

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Copper Range	58	Tamarack	150
Dominion	34	Trinity	15
Franklin	14½	U. S. Mining	34
Mass.	2	Victoria	14
Mohawk	56	Wolverine	84
		Winona	8

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 7.—The closing bids were as follows:

Pa. Railroad	147½	Gas Imp.	175
Phila. Traction	97½	Tidewater Steel	7
Union Traction	50	Chestnut Hill Ry.	240
Elec. & Peo.	97½	Elec. Co. of Amer.	34½
Con. Trac. N. J.	67	American Soda	40
Con. Gas. Sup.	203	Alkali	22
Penn. Salt	60	Do preferred	80
Do preferred	60	Nat. Starch	60
Lehigh Nav.	4½	Lehigh Zinc	4

Total sales, 694,100 shares.

TAME WIND-UP OF A WEEK

What promised to be a very creditable finish for the week in the lower southwest fields flattened out, consequently it wound up in a very tame manner.

The two gushers in the Bristoria field in Greene county, drilled in Thursday and started at 15 and 20 barrels an hour respectively, declined rapidly and proved to be about as flashy as anything previously drilled in that territory. The gauge for each ending at 7 o'clock yesterday morning was, Jonah Wood No. 2, 130 barrels, and No. 4, Catharine Rinehart, 160 barrels. The showing made by these wells when first drilled in the pay was such as to lead the owners to think that they should have shown better staying qualities. At their present rate of decline both will be pumpers at the end of a week or ten days.

In the "Little Germany" district in Marshall county, Benedum Bros. have completed and shot their No. 2 on the J. C. Cain farm and will not have better than a five or ten-barrel pumper. Notwithstanding this is a very busy district and perhaps the most important under development in the lower southwest, the wells recently completed have a tendency to minimize its importance and create the impression that it is not likely to furnish a large amount of new production. The volume of work under way, beginning with the Cameron pool and extending southwest almost to the old Gainer development in Wetzel county, nearly equals that of Wood, Ritchie, Pleasants and Calhoun counties combined. It is Gordon sand territory and expensive to operate. To complete a well and put it to pumping represents an outlay of little less than $10,-000. So that it can readily be seen, even by the novice, that a small well is not a paying investment. A dozen new wells, all of more or less importance as to location, will be due in the sand in this district during the week.

In the Big Flint district, Doddridge county, Swisher, Nichols & Co. have drilled a somewhat important test well on the Ralph Sweeney farm, through the Big Injun sand and have a duster. In order to make the test complete they will probably drill through the lower sands.

On Sancho creek, Tyler county, the Engle Oil Company's Nos. 1 and 3 on the C. Engle farm, are holding up at 60 and 70 barrels a day. This territory has been a hard problem for the talent to solve. Of all the test wells drilled, looking for an outlet to No. 1, the Engle Oil Company's No. 3 has been the only producer to get well in paying quantities.

On Rock run, Lafayette district, Pleasants county, Mallory Bros. & Co.'s No. 4 on the J. W. Gowell farm, is holding up at 230 barrels a day.

On Bens run, Zeplin district, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 2 on the J. L. Pool farm, through the Cow Run sand and has a duster. This well is located in territory that was expected to give a producer. The South Penn's No. 1 on this farm is a fair well.

In the Hebron district Mallory Bros. have drilled their test well on the William Simonton farm, through the Keener sand and have a fair gasser. Fifteen feet below the Keener a sand formation was encountered and the well is spraying a little oil from that level. It will be drilled deeper.

Southwest of Wolf Summit, Harrison county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed its No. 6 on the A. Mathey farm and has a 40-barrel producer in the Gordon sand.

On the west side of the Salem district in the same county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its wildcat on the Joshua Davis farm, through the Gordon and has a duster. A fair gas pressure was developed in the Big Injun sand. All of the late test wells on this side of the Salem development have come in small or dry.

Southeastern Ohio.

On the Ohio side in the Keener sand development near Graysville and Lewisville, Monroe county, some very good producers are coming in. All are located inside of defined limits, but there is still room in this development for a large amount of work.

Near Lewisville the Fisher Oil Company has completed and shot its No. 6 on the John Bates farm and will have a 75-barrel producer. Near Lewisville the Southern Oil Company and Longfellow Bros. have completed and shot their second test well on the Samuel Gray hairs' farm and have a 40-barrel producer.

The wells in the Big Lime district, near Lewisville, producing 100 or more barrels a day are, Martin & Co.'s No. 1, Fred Spiry, 180 barrels, and C. W. Decker's No. 6, Henry Dillon, 110 barrels.

In the Scottown district, Washington county, the Carter Oil Company's No. 2 on the George Kress farm, is dry in the Berea grit. They will shoot in the Keener, where a small show of oil was developed.

In the Macksburg field, C. C. Dutton's No. 2 on the Sr. John farm, is good for 10 barrels a day in the Berea formation.

In the shallow sand territory in the Chester Hill development, Morgan county, the Bossil Oil Company has completed its No. 6 on the A. J. Donavan farm and has a show for a 15-barrel pumper. The Southwestern Petroleum Company has drilled in its No. 2 on the Belinda Scofield farm and has a show for a small well.

In the Speechley sand development, near Troutman, Butler county, John A. Snee & Co. have drilled in their No. 2 on the J. E. Campbell farm and have a show for a 10-barrel pumper.

Col. J. M. Guffey was seen yesterday relative to the report sent out from Austin, Texas, in which it was alleged that the J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company had combined or consolidated their interest with the Shell Transportation and Trading Company of London.

Col. Guffey stated that the Petroleum Company, of which he is president, has contracts with the Shell Transportation and Trading Company of London, to handle and market in foreign countries a large amount of the J. M. Guffey & Co.'s products. "The Shell Transportation and Trading Company," Mr. Guffey said, "is an English company, incorporated in London. The J. M. Guffey Petroleum Company is an American corporation and its stock is owned here. Excepting as to the contracts referred to, there is no connection between the two corporations, either in ownership or management, nor has there been any negotiations whatever, in the direction of a closer relationship."

Shipments and Runs.

Shipments and runs of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana fields, up to and including December 6:

PENNSYLVANIA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 6	116,165	December 6	81,306
Previously	435,833	Previously	359,344
Total	549,998	Total	440,650
Daily average.	91,666	Daily average.	73,441

LIMA OIL.

SHIPMENTS.		RUNS.	
December 6	62,796	December 6	
Previously	185,980	Previously	242,118
Total	248,776		
Daily average.	41,463		

The Oil Market.

The Standard Oil Company's price for credit balances was unchanged yesterday at $1 30. The Producers and Refiners Company also paid $1 30.

OIL CITY, Dec. 7.—Credit balances, $1 26; certificates, no bid.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—Three per cent rentes, 101 francs 64½ centimes for the account; Spanish 4s, 75.80.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Gold premiums are quoted as follows: Buenos Ayres, 156.20; Madrid, 36.70; Lisbon, 34.75; Rome, 1.07.

BERLIN, Dec. 7.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 42 pfgs for checks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Money on call nominal; no loans today. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5%; sterling exchange heavy, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87½ for demand and at $4 84 for 60 days. Postal rates, $4 85@4 88½. Commercial bills, $4 83¼@4 83¾. Bar silver, 58⅝c; Mexican dollars, 44¾c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds irregular.

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, $170,982,678; gold, $142,711,167; silver, $8,972,459; United States notes, $7,697,956; treasury notes of 1890, $61,-347; national bank notes, $9,164,935; total receipts this day, $1,824,867; total receipts this month, $11,899,546; total receipts this year, $245,597,164; total expenditures this day, $1,-945,000; total expenditures this month, $9,-450,000; total expenditures this year, $214,-268,688; deposits in national banks, $114,049,-587.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—The statement of the Associated banks for the week ending today shows: Loans, $881,551,000; increase, $5,382,-800; deposits, $938,658,100; decrease, $1,170,-400; circulation, $31,988,400; increase, $11,500; legal tenders, $71,816,600; decrease, $578,700; specie, $169,830,700; decrease, $6,875,800; reserve, $241,347,200; decrease, $7,274,500; reserve required, $234,789,025; decrease, $427,-000; surplus, $6,867,675; decrease, $6,806,900.

New Chinese Loan.

PARIS, Dec. 7.—The Chinese loan of 265,-000,000 francs at 5 per cent will be issued December 21st.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 7.—Whisky distillers' finished goods steady on basis of $1 32.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, Dec. 7, 1901.

Cattle—Market steady, receipts light. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, $5 75@6 00; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 30@5 70; good, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 15@5 45; tidy butchers, 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, $4 80@5 05; fair, 900 to 1,000 pounds, $4 50@4 80; common, 800 to 800 pounds, $2 75@3 75; fat cows, $1 80@4 00; bulls and stags, $2 00@4 00; common to fair fresh cows, $20 00@35 00; good fresh cows, $40 00@50 00.

Hogs—Receipts light, 15 double decks on sale; market ruled about steady. Prime heavies, $6 40@6 50; heavy mediums, $6 25@6 30; light mediums, $6 10@6 15; heavy Yorkers, $6 05@6 05; light Yorkers, $5 75@6 85; pigs, $5 50@5 65; roughs, $4 50@5 15.

Sheep—Supply light, best grades steady; common stock very dull. Best wethers, $5 to 100 pounds, $4 50@4 65; good, 85 to 90 pounds, $3 25@3 40; mixed, 70 to 80 pounds, $2 50@3 10; culled and common, $1 00@2 00; yearlings, $2 75@3 75; lambs, $5 00@5 10; veal calves, $6 00@7 00.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 400 head; steady; good to prime nominal, $4 60@7 50; poor to medium, $2 10@4 40; stockers and feeders, $2 25@4 50; cows, $1 25@4 75; heifers, $2

Local Market Had a Lively Day, but Broke Badly

HARD BLOW TO WINDOW GLASS

Common Stock Broke to 49 1-4, but Rallied to 50 3-4 After the Call.

STEEL COMPANY SHARES SUFFERED MUCH

Electric Seconds Went Off 50 Cents a Share and Fire Proofing Lost $1. Pittsburgh Coal Common Active and Weak—River Coal Active.

The market on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange yesterday was the most active for a Saturday's session the institution has witnessed in several months. It was also the weakest. Prices melted away during the regular session as if it didn't make any difference, and though a rally occurred here and there it looked after the gavel fell almost as if the bottom of the market would fall out. All told 7,749 shares, divided among sixteen stocks, were sold. Of the sixteen only one advanced ½, seven finished unchanged and eight declined from ⅝ to 2¾. The liveliest trading was in American Window Glass common, 1,260 shares of which were sold. The price opened at 52¾ and almost immediately broke to 49¼, the lowest figure since the dividend was paid. Then it rallied sharply to 50 and on sales of 319 shares after call rose to 50¾, where it closed, 2¼ below Friday. Doubt about the next dividend was the cause. The preferred was not dealt in.

The steel company shares were fairly active, but decidedly weak. On call 297 Crucible Steel preferred sold at 85¾. After the call 500 more were sold by one house and the price went down to 84¾, a loss of 1¼ for the day. The common passed without a sale, but quoted at 23⅝ bid and 23¾ asked. There were no sales of United States Steel on call, but after it 700 common sold, opening at 42⅜ and closing at 41⅝, a loss of $1. More offered at 41⅜. After call the preferred also sold, the price being 91½ and 91⅝, a loss of 1⅜, on sales of 125 shares. More offered afterward at 91½ without bids. The movement was doubtless due to the weakness in the east.

Westinghouse Electric seconds were heavy and on sales of 725 shares declined to 74, a loss of ½. The firsts made a new high record by advancing ½ to 81 on sales of 27 shares. Airbrake did not sell and was not even quoted. Switch common offered at 72½. Fire Proofing common turned weak and declined $1 on sales of 255 shares at $33. The preferred was dull and unchanged. Marsden was fairly active and steady at 3½. River Coal common sold over 1,100 shares at 13, the last price. Pittsburgh Coal common was quite active, but weak and erratic. The sales were over 1,000 shares. The opening was at 27 and the stock went to 26, finally rallying to 26¾, a loss of ⅜ for the day. The preferred, while less active, declined ⅜ to 89¾ and was weak. There were no dealings in traction or Philadelphia company shares, which were quoted at the last prices. The weakness in the general list is attributed to liquidation to secure margins for wasters, holdings, principally Amalgamated Copper. Many Pittsburgers have been badly hit by the slumps in that stock.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $2,616,288 64, week $9,230,987 91, year over $406,577,000.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 7,740.4 shares, week 35,091.2 shares, $58,000 bonds, 8,942 receipts and 75 rights.

Window Glass sold 1,269 shares. Low 49¼. Close 50¾. Loss 2¼.

Crucible Steel preferred broke 1¼ to 84¾.

Crucible Steel common did not sell. Closed 23⅜ bid, 23½ asked.

United States Steel common broke $1 to 41¾.

United States Steel preferred broke 1⅜ to 91½.

Electric seconds declined ½ to 74.

Fire Proofing common broke $1 to 33.

Pittsburgh Coal issues each lost ⅜.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, new high record and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
Farmers Deposit National Bank	8	900	900	900	900	890	....	....
Allegheny Trust Co.	15	135	135	135	135	....	....	....
American Trust Co.	20	125	125	125	125	....	124	....
Westinghouse Electric firsts	27	81	*81	81	81	80	81	....
Do seconds	725	74½	74½	74	74	....	....	½
American Window Glass com.	1,260	52¾	52¾	49¼	50¾	....	....	2¼
Consolidated Ice pfd.	15	87	87	87	87	86½	....	....
Crucible Steel pfd.	733	85¾	85¾	84¾	84¾	....	....	1¼
United States Steel	700	42¼	42¾	41⅝	41⅝	....	41⅜	1
Do preferred	125	91¾	91½	91⅜	91⅜	....	91½	1⅜
National Fire Proofing	255	33¾	33¾	33	33	33⅜	33¾	1
Do preferred	34	41¾	42	41⅝	42	....	....	....
Marsden com.	715	3½	3½	3½	3½	....	....	⅛
Monongahela River Coal com.	1,150	13	13	13	13	12⅜	....	....
Pittsburgh Coal	1,057.4	27	27	26	26¾	26⅝	....	⅜
Do preferred	272	90⅛	90½	89⅝	89¾	....	89¾	⅜
Total	7,740.4	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

*New high record.

Financial Drift.

85¾ was bid for 25 Crucible Steel preferred on call.

Hill bid 80¾ on call for 15 Westinghouse Electric firsts.

Barbour, Jr., offered 10 Pittsburgh Brewing common after call at 24¼.

On call Miller and Wettengel each bought 100 Fire Proofing common.

H. M. Long sold eight Farmers Deposit National bank on call to John Ramsey.

After call E. Schmidt offered 500 River Coal common at 13. 12¾ was bid.

After call Long offered three shares of Farmers Deposit National bank at 900.

On call E. C. H. Schmidt bid $218 a share for Dollar Savings Fund and Trust Company stock. This is an advance of $1 a share and a new high record.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., bought 15 Consolidated Ice preferred on call from A. J. Lawrence.

After call Hill & Co. offered 50 River Coal preferred at 46½. 45¾ was bid for 25.

E. Schmidt bought 50 National Fire Proofing preferred on call from Holmes & Sons.

Robinson Bros. sold 27 Westinghouse Electric seconds after call at 81, a new high record.

Walker offered 500 Pittsburgh Brewing preferred on call at 44. That price was bid for 10.

After call Spear Bros. bought 200 Westinghouse Electric seconds from Robinson Bros. at 74½.

On call and afterward Sproul & Co. offered 500 United States Steel common at 42⅛. Robinson Bros. offered 100 after call at 42⅛ and Hill & Co. took it.

During the call orders to sell Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred at 25 aggregated 4,000 shares.

H. L. Lotz sold 15 Allegheny Trust Company on call to Robinson & Orr and Whitney & Stephenson.

Near the opening of the call McMullin sold 100 Crucible Steel preferred. Miller sold 50 to H. M. Long.

On call Henry Sproul & Co. bid 3½ for 500 Marsden common. They got 305 and then bid 3⅜ for 500 more.

A. J. Lawrence bought 700 River Coal common after call. E. Schmidt sold 500 and Robinson Bros. 225.

Humphries Miller on call bid 1 per cent for the next dividend on 5,000 shares of American Window Glass common.

For Pittsburgh Reduction $250 a share was bid for 100 shares. This is an advance of $8 and a new high record.

The first sale on the board was 20 American Trust Company, which John B. Barbour, Jr., sold Daniel Murphy at 125.

On call Walker bid $2 a share for any part of 500 Pittsburgh Stove and Range common and Hill & Co. said they would take 5,000.

After call Holmes was the only seller of Crucible Steel preferred, disposing of 500 shares at 85@84¾. The buying was widely scattered.

On call A. J. Lawrence bought 210 River Coal common, of which Masten & Co. sold 200. Robinson Bros. also sold 100 to Whitney & Stephenson.

H. Miller sold 500 Pittsburgh Coal common on call. Robinson Bros. 400, McMullin 210 and Penny 350. Carothers & Co. bought 300, Hill & Co. bought 400, Sproul 200 and Hall 100.

After the call Robinson Bros. sold 400 United States Steel common and Morris & Brown 200. The buying was in 100 share lots. Robinson Bros. also sold 225 Electric seconds and Sproul 275 and Holmes 200.

After the call McFarlane, Hill and Barbour each offered 1,000 Trade Dollar Mining at $2 60. All told 8,000 offered at $2 50. Later Fritz and McFarlane each offered 1,000 at $2 40. $1 75 was bid for 100.

On call C. T. Hoag sold 150 American Window Glass common, Robinson Bros. 75, A. J. Lawrence 100 and Preston, Watt & Schoyer 550. E. C. Hall bought 150, Hill & Co. 200, Masten & Co. 150 and Miller 150.

January 2 the stockholders of Swift & Co. will vote on a proposition to increase the capital stock of the company from $5,000,000 to $25,000,000. The new stock will be offered to stockholders at par—one new share for every four old ones held.

We feel very friendly toward the steel stocks and believe that Crucible Steel preferred and United States Steel preferred will sell higher. But the effect of the decline in Amalgamated Copper stock has been widespread, and until these effects have worn off, or there is a decided change in the market position of this stock we do not look for a sustained rise in the industrials.—Pittsburgh trader undoubtedly have a large balance on the wrong side in copper, and this fact naturally influences their views and operations on the general market.—Humphries Miller.

Dividends.

The Quincy Railroad Bridge Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent, payable January 1.

The Philadelphia Company declared the regular dividend of 1½ per cent on its common stock, payable January 15.

The directors of the Rubber Goods Manufacturing Company declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1¾ per cent on the preferred stock, payable December 17.

It is probable that at the general meeting of the City of Chicago Brewing and Malting Company in London, December 20, the directors will recommend to the shareholders the payment of a dividend of 5 shillings per share upon the preference shares, payable December 21, 1901. This equals 2½ per cent.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated Stock Exchange yesterday the posted sales were:

9 shares Pennsylvania Trust 220
100 shares Pittsburgh Coal com 26⅞
100 shares Pittsburgh Coal com 27
80 shares Crucible Steel pref 85¾
100 shares Mexican River Coal com 13
60 shares Marsden 3½
100 shares Pittsburgh Coal pref 89¾
150 shares Window Glass com 51

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

20 American Trust 125
100 M. R. Coal com 13
50 M. R. Coal com 13
200 M. R. Coal com 13
10 M. R. Coal com 13
40 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
10 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
10 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
50 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
100 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
23 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
10 Allegheny Trust 135
6 Allegheny Trust 135
22 Pgh. Coal pfd 90½
50 Pgh. Coal pfd 90
50 A. W. Glass com 53½
60 A. W. Glass com 52
20 A. W. Glass com 51½
50 A. W. Glass com 51½
50 A. W. Glass com 51
50 A. W. Glass com 51
50 A. W. Glass com 50
50 A. W. Glass com 50¼
50 A. W. Glass com 49¾
50 A. W. Glass com 49¾
150 A. W. Glass com 50
100 A. W. Glass com 50
50 A. W. Glass com 50
100 A. W. Glass com 50
50 A. W. Glass com 50
8 Farmers Dep. Bk. 900
200 Pgh. Coal com 27
300 Pgh. Coal com 27
100 Pgh. Coal com 27
100 Pgh. Coal com 27
100 Pgh. Coal com 27
50 Pgh. Coal com 27
50 Pgh. Coal com 26⅞
150 Pgh. Coal com 26⅞
300 Pgh. Coal com 26⅞
200 Pgh. Coal com 26⅞
50 Pgh. Coal com 26⅞
50 Pgh. Coal com 26¾
200 Marsden 3½
45 Marsden 3½
50 N. F. Proof. com 33¾
50 N. F. Proof. com 33
50 N. F. Proof. com 33
100 N. F. Proof. com 33
15 Con. Ice pfd 87
50 N. F. Proof. pfd 41¾

After Call.

100 U. S. Steel com 42½
100 U. S. Steel com 42
100 U. S. Steel com 42
100 U. S. Steel com 41¾
100 U. S. Steel com 41¾
100 U. S. Steel com 41¾
200 West. Elec. 2ds 74½
25 West. Elec. 2ds 74½
100 West. Elec. 2ds 74
200 West. Elec. 2ds 74
50 West. Elec. 2ds 74
150 West. Elec. 2ds 74
100 Marsden 3½
100 Marsden 3¼
100 Marsden 3½

The total public sales were 7,749 4-10 shares of stock; total preceding Saturday, 1,471 shares of stock, $21,000 bonds and 29 subscription rights; total same day last year, 2,853 shares of stock, $16,000 bonds and 2,000 barrels of oil.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Farmers Deposit National	$100	890	....
Pittsburgh Trust Co.			
Equitable Trust	100	....	180
American Trust	100	....	124
Allegheny Banks.			
D. S. F. & T. Co.	50	218	230
Railroads.			
Allegheny Valley pfd.	50	22½	23
Electric.			
Westinghouse firsts	50	80	81
Do seconds	50	74½	75¼
Miscellaneous.			
American Window Glass com.	100	50	50¾
Consolidated Ice pfd.	50	86½	....
Crucible Steel	100	23⅝	23¾
Do preferred	100	85¼	85¾
Monongahela River Coal	50	13	13¼
Do preferred	50	45½	47
Marsden com.	100	3½	3⅝
Pittsburgh Brewing	50	24	....
Do preferred	50	43½	44
Pittsburgh Coal	100	26⅝	....
Do preferred	100	89¾	90
Pittsburgh Plate Glass	100	134¼	136
Pittsburgh Stove & Range	50	....	2¼
Do preferred	50	....	47
Union Switch & Signal	50	....	72½
Do preferred	50	....	90
National Fire Proofing pfd.	50	....	33½
United States Steel	100	42	42¼
Do preferred	100	92	....
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous.			
Carnegie 5s	2000	113⅜	114⅜
*Monongahela River Coal 6s	1948	....	117
P. C. & L. E. con. 5s	1947	....	120¼
*Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1949	112¼	....

*Not recorded.

Price of Wheat Jumps Over Three Cents

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS LOOSE

Wild Bull Campaign Carries Everything Before It in Chicago Market.

WHEAT EASILY LEADS OTHER CEREALS

Set Such Rapid Pace That It Was Hard to Follow—Demands Came from Every Direction—Bears Unable to Stem the Tide.

(BY ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

CHICAGO, Dec. 7.—Pandemonium broke loose in grains today and with an enthusiasm that has seldom if ever been equaled, bulls carried everything before them. It was a wild day in the pits with wheat in the lead and, as on other recent bulges, an incessant stream of buying orders from the country brought an advance. Wheat jumped 3@3¼c, corn 1¼c and oats 1⅞c. December wheat closed 2⅝@2½c up, May wheat 2⅝c up. December corn ⅝c higher and May corn 1¼c higher, and May oats 1⅜c up. Provisions closed 2½c to 15@17½c higher.

Wheat easily led all other pits and set such a rapid pace that it was a difficult task to follow. As has been the fashion for several days past the pit opened with a jump, and disregarded the usual governing factors. Bullish enthusiasm did everything. The country was crying for huge quantities and it was a case of buy, buy, buy. Such a market was a great temptation to holders of long wheat and soon a flood of it poured in from several sources. One prominent broker threw a million and a half bushels on the market and it had practically no appreciable effect. Where several large sellers were making fat profits there were as many others looking in vain for an opportunity. Commission houses had orders that demonstrated that the public was bigger than the professional. The regular trade was of the opinion yesterday that the bull campaign was at an end and that prices would slump in a panicky market. Tips have been going out to sell everything, but today's business showed the effort was wasted. Besides the countrymen, the capitalist was getting into the trade, and added to these very strong bull arguments came the news of strength at Liverpool and in the English country markets. Receipts, especially northwestern, were falling off. The weather was unsettled and all outside markets were showing corresponding strength. December wheat opened ⅝@7⅝c to 1⅛@1⅛c higher, at 77⅛@76⅝c, eased off to 76⅞c on the heavy profit-taking, but on the last hour of business sailed upward, and closed very strong 2½@2¾c higher, at 80⅛@81¼c, sagged to 80⅝c, but near the last moment of trade ran excitedly up to 83c, establishing a new crop record. The close was very strong, 2c higher, at 82⅝@82¾c. Local receipts were 54 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 700 cars, making a total for the three points, of 754 cars, against 1,015 the previous week and 1,040 a year ago. Primary receipts were only 830,000 bushels, compared with 819,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 292,000 bushels. Australian shipments were 112,000 bushels, against 160,000 bushels the week preceding.

Corn was inclined to be fully sympathetic with wheat. Country offerings have increased somewhat the last few days and the big crop, and the Indianola report today were for further profit-taking, which it is thought would have a markedly depressing effect had wheat not taken matters in hand. Trade was smaller than in wheat, but cables were higher and offerings temporarily held off because of the wheat demand. Commission houses did a fair business on both sides of the market after the opening rush and the wheat spurt at the end mainly brought the reaction from the sag attendant upon the profit-taking. December opened ⅜c to 1@1¼c up, at 65¼@65⅝c, eased off to 64⅜c and closed strong ⅝c higher, at 64¾c. May opened ½@⅝c higher at 68⅛@68¼c, sold down to 68¼c, and then literally jumped to 69c, a new record price, where it closed very strong 1¾c up. Receipts were 128 cars.

There was a good all-around trade in oats at the opening with prices advanced on good buying, both local and outside, a temporary scarcity of offerings, and on the wheat strength. Commission houses still were filling country buying orders and prices advanced steadily in the face of profit-taking. May opened strong ⅜@⅝c higher at 46@46⅜c, never got below the lower opening price, and late in the session struck 47⅛c. It closed very strong 1⅝c up, at 47¼c. Receipts were 188 cars.

Provisions inclined to dullness early and prices were slightly down in a weaker hog market. Receipts were liberal and there was a good deal of early selling. On the strength in grains, however, and a revival of country buying, prices reacted smartly and closed strong. January pork closed 15@17½c up, at $16 85; January lard, 2½c higher, at $9 80, and January ribs 5c higher, at $8 55.

Estimated receipts Monday: Wheat, 85 cars; corn, 375 cars; oats, 170 cars, hogs, 54,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by Latimer R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
Dec	77⅛	78⅝	76½	78⅜	76
May	81⅝	83	80⅝	82⅝	80
July	81	82⅝	80⅜	82½	79⅝
CORN					
No. 2.					
Dec	65⅜	65⅝	64⅝	64¾	64⅛
May	68⅞	69	68½	69	67⅝
July	68½	68⅝	67¾	68⅝	67½
OATS					
No. 2.					
Dec	46⅞	46⅞	45⅞	46⅞	45
May	47¼	47⅝	46	47⅜	45⅞
July	42	42¼	41	42¼	40⅝
MESS PORK.					
Jan	16 67½	16 87½	16 60	16 85	16 75
May	17 60	17 32½	17 00	17 25	17 05
LARD.					
Jan	9 70	9 80	9 65	9 80	9 77½
May	9 80	9 87½	9 72½	9 87½	9 85
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan	8 45	8 57½	8 45	8 57½	8 50
May	8 62½	8 75	8 60	8 75	8 65½

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour strong; winter patents, $3 50@3 70; straights, $3 20@3 40; clears, $2 60@3 00; special patents, $4 20; patents, $3 90@4 15; straights, $3 55@3 75. No. 3 spring wheat, 75@81c. No. 2 red, 80@81½c. No. 2 yellow corn, 65¾@65¾c. No. 2 oats, 48c. No. 2 white, 49½@50c. No. 3 white, 49@50c. No. 2 rye, 65c. Barley, fair to choice malting, 59@62½c. No. 1 flax seed, $1 14; No. 1 northwestern, $1 44. Prime timothy seed, $3 40@3 50. Mess pork, per bbl, $15 80@15 90. Lard, per 100 lbs, $9 77½@9 80. Short ribs sides (loose), $8 45@8 60; dry salt shoulders (boxed), 7¼@7½c; short clear sides (boxed), $8 85@9 00. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 22. Clover, contract grade, $9 00.

Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels 29,000	37,000
Wheat, bushels 50,000	41,000
Corn, bushels 164,000	12,000
Oats, bushels 225,000	224,000
Rye, bushels 11,000	11,000
Barley, bushels 1,24,000	22,000

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Flour—Receipts, 17,576 bbls; exports, 13,565 bbls; fairly active and very firm on the wheat advance; winter patents, $3 60@3 90; winter straights, $3 30@3 60; Minnesota patents, $3 90@4 10; winter extras, $2 80@3 10; Minnesota bakers', $2 90@3 35; winter low grades, $2 40@2 70. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 15@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 45@3 70. Cornmeal strong; yellow western, $1 40; city, $1 38; Brandywine, $3 35@3 45.

Grain—Rye steady; No. 2 western, 70½c f o b afloat; state rye, 68½c c i f New York earlots. Barley steady; feeding, 50@53c c i f Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 20,000 bu; spot firm; No. 2 red, 87½c f o b afloat; No. 2 red, 85¾c elevator; No. 1 northern, Duluth, 86c f o b afloat; No. 1 hard, Duluth, 93¼c f o b afloat. Options were strong and for a time excited on higher cables, a further scare of shorts and renewed outside buying on a big scale, but later closed down a little. Closed strong at ⅝@⅞c net advance. On the curb May advanced to 87¾c; March, 86 5-16@86⅝c, closed 86⅝c; May, 85½@86c, closed 85¾c; December, 84@84½c, closed 84½c. Corn—Receipts, 25,000 bu; exports, 4,450 bu; spot firm; No. 2, 73¼c elevator and 73½c f o b afloat. Option market had a fairly large trade and strong tone, reaching the highest point thus far. Outside it was dull and steady. Closed strong and ⅝@⅞c net higher. May closed on the curb at 68½c. Oats—Receipts, 72,975; dull. Options were dull and nominal. Spot firm; No. 2, 38,000 bu; exports, 33,364 bu; spot firm; No. 2, 38c; No. 3, 37c; No. 2 white, 41c; No. 3 white, 40c; track mixed, western, 39@39½c; track white, 39@40c; options nearly nominal and stronger.

Greenport—Rice quiet; domestic, fair to extra, 4¾@5½c; Japan, 4¼@4¾c. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@43c.

Miscellaneous—Hay steady; shipping, 60@65c; good to choice, 82½@92½c. Hops steady; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 11@13½c; 1900 crop, 11@12c; 1899 crop, 8½@10c; 1898 crop, 11@12c. Hides firm; Galveston, 20 to 25 lbs, 18c; California, 21 to 25 lbs, 19½c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 24½c. Leather steady; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, light to heavy weights, 26@28c. Wool steady; domestic fleece, 25@28c; Texas, 19@27c. Coal firm. Beef steady; family, $11 00@12 50; mess, $9 50@10 50; beef hams, $20 50@21 50; packet, $10 50@12 00; city extra India mess, $17 00@19 00. Cut meats steady; pickled bellies, 8¾@9½c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 9¾@10c. Lard firm; western steamed, $10 10; Rotterdam steady; continent, $10 30; S. A., $10 75; compound, 7¾@7¼c. Pork quiet; family, $17 00@17 50; short clear, $18 00@19 00; mess, $16 25@16 75. Tallow steady; city, 4½ per pkg, 5c; country (packages free), 4@4¼c per lb. Cottonseed oil quiet; prime yellow, 28½c. Petroleum quiet; refined, New York, 7.55c; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 7.60c; do in bulk, 5c. Rosin steady; strained, common to good, $1 55. Turpentine steady, 37½@38c.

MADE HEAVY GAINS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Show Very Large Increases Over Last Year's Figures.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges continue to show very heavy increases over those for the corresponding periods of last year. Those for yesterday gained over $2,616,000, while those for the week broke all records for any similar week, with a total of nearly $42,000,000, which was a gain of more than $9,230,000 over the same week in 1900. The total for the year to date was also enormous, being over $1,916,000,000, which is an increase of more than $406,577,000 over last year. The local money market continues quite firm with very little money loaning under 6 per cent. There is some, however, reported as low as 5 per cent, so that the rate for call and time loans is $5@6 per cent. On the same account a call back call is made the banks are expected to ease up a shade, but as they are now expecting the call at any time they want to be in readiness for it.

The reports of the clearing house for yesterday, corresponding Saturday and the same day last year show:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$41,908,391 64	$7,371,867 09
Daily average	6,984,731 94	1,228,649 51
Last week	32,969,097 82	5,016,853 49
Daily average	6,718,819 56	1,014,970 78
Last year	33,737,403 53	4,959,035 89
Daily average	5,622,233 92	821,669 70
This year	35,825,967 91	....
Daily average	5,971,161 32	....

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending	
December 7, 1901	$41,908,391 64
December 8, 1900	32,777,493 75
December 9, 1899	25,547,620 94
December 10, 1898	18,322,537 79
December 11, 1897	14,501,522 60
December 12, 1896	12,626,736 28
December 14, 1895	13,022,905 78
Total to date:	
1901	$1,916,728,651 29
1900	1,510,240,589 01
1899	1,429,540,594 79
1898	978,276,444 34
1897	774,878,250 56
1896	709,976,180 12
1895	750,718,483 34

Reports from other cities were:

BALTIMORE, Dec. 7.—Clearings, $3,641,594; balances, $467,865; for the week, clearings, $24,012,275; balances, $3,189,915; money, 4½@5 per cent.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 7.—Clearings today, $17,325,168; balances, $2,418,102; for the week, clearings, $117,457,212; balances, $15,723,226; money, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—Exchanges, $200,624,317; balances, $8,349,685.

BOSTON, Dec. 7.—Exchanges, $22,098,194; balances, $1,560,692.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 7.—Clearings, $26,821,133; balances, $1,630,343. Posted exchanges, $4,859; New York exchange, 4c discount.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 7.—Money, 2½@5 per cent. New York exchange par. Clearings, $2,517,500.

Weekly Review of Market Quotations

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Cheese Situation Improving. Additional Advances in Grain and Millfeed.

Summary of the Week.

Oats, corn and millfeed have held the center of the stage in the grain market during the week, advances having been rapid and uninterrupted. Strong markets in the west have caused a strengthening all over the country, and the crowded railroad conditions, with a scarcity of rolling stock for transportation have accented what was already a very firm market. Oats have climbed from 39 cents for No. 2 white up to 55 cents. Corn, both ear and shelled, has gone from 70@71 cents to 75@76. No. 2 white middlings are now worth $27 to $28, instead of $22 50 to $23, as was the case last Monday. Millers say they simply cannot get grain to grind on account of the car famine; there is plenty of wheat in the country, but it cannot be transported rapidly enough to supply the requirements of business. Hay has not increased in price during the week, but holders are beginning to exhibit more firmness, as the market will be stronger with the coming of bad weather.

Inside of the last 10 days there have been three advances of 10 cents each made in the price of flour by millers. The first of these was not followed by local jobbers, but the second, which came about the middle of the week, caused Pittsburgh quotations to go forward 10 cents a barrel, and the third has now brought the range to $4 10@4 20, and strong at that price. Jobbers claim, and with reason, that a higher figure should rule, but local competition prevents quotations from rising to actual value. There has been a steady trade in coffee all week, with no price changes. Sugar is also selling at prices ruling last week, but is quiet, with primal markets easier. Cereals are strong at quotations, buoyed up by the very bullish corn and oats markets which have prevailed for some time. Beans have continued without change in price, and are slightly easier, though steady and showing no tendency toward weakness. Demand in all lines is good, with holiday stocks active.

Standard tomatoes will open the week at a range of $1 15 to $1 20, and very firm at the lower quotation. Other descriptions of canned goods are steady and in fairly active demand, with prices holding at about the same level they have occupied for several weeks. Fruits are a little more in demand than vegetables, as they are in line with holiday trade.

Dried fruits are moving out in a satisfactory manner, with prices the same as on last Monday, except raisins, which are cheaper with increased supplies. Currants are having large sale at firm prices. Prunes and peaches are in good demand, with quotations well maintained. Prunes have not lived up to the advance predicted by packers, and wholesalers do not think there is much reason to anticipate such a move unless it is brought about in an arbitrary manner, as the relative conditions of supply and demand are not such as to indicate enough discrepancy to influence prices.

In fruits and produce the principal feature has been the potato market, where quotations are easier, although store prices are unchanged. On track there is less stiffness, and sales are made at lower figures than ruled at the opening of last week. Demand at the moment is fairly good, but not real active, and it is altogether likely there will be less eagerness to buy from now on until after Christmas. Retailers are fairly well stocked up for the next few weeks on potatoes. Foreign potatoes are arriving in the country, and as receipts from abroad increase the effect upon the market will grow larger correspondingly. This may cause a weakening on the part of domestic holders; at all events those who are following the market closely do not expect to see prices go any higher. Jersey fancy sweet potatoes are unchanged, but lower grades are higher than they were and Virginias have advanced. Onions are scarce and higher, the market being very firm. Apples remain at quotations of last Monday, with the top of the market for fancy stock about $5 50, commonest bringing $3. Lettuce is weak and draggy, while celery is active and firm.

Tropical fruits have not changed much during the week. Malaga grapes have continued to lead in the selling, with oranges and bananas following. California pears have advanced on account of the scarcity of domestic, and the rapid deterioration of the fruit, which makes higher prices for selected stock necessary. Pineapples are lower. Nuts are unchanged and quiet.

Christmas greens are now arriving freely and quotations for some descriptions are lower. Trees are selling at $1 to $2 50 per bundle, according to size.

Butter did not change at the opening of the week, and no decline is looked for this week, as fresh stock is scarce. There is plenty of butter in storage, and holders are anxious to bring it out, as it cannot be kept profitably much longer; quality is not good enough to affect the market for fresh butter, however, while the latter is so scarce. Eggs are still commanding a range of 26 to 28 cents and scarce at that. Demand is only moderate, however, and the quotations are not any too low to correctly reflected market values. Cheese is showing some signs of improvement. The New York market is higher and the local situation is stronger in tone. This condition has not been brought about by any betterment in the matter of demand, but is a consequence of the closing for the year of all factories, which will, of course, cut down receipts.

Poultry has had a quiet week following the large Thanksgiving trade. Receipts have been light and prices for spring chickens have gained a little strength for live stock, which is higher by a fractional advance. Turkeys have held steady and at the close of the week showed improvement, as to request, more of them being called for than marked the demand of the opening days. Ducks are scarce and prices remain fixed and strong. Rabbits are coming forward very abundantly and prices have declined.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Receipts bulletined: Manchester yards, 46 cars hay, 2 cars oats, 1 car corn and oats, 7 cars corn; Baltimore & Ohio railroad, 2 cars hay, 1 car rye; total receipts, 59 cars.

Following are the official quotations for hay, millfeed, corn, oats and straw corrected by the superintendent of the Pittsburgh grain exchange:

Straw—Oat, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $7 50@8 00; rye, $8 25@8 75.

Hay—Choice timothy, $14 75@15 00; No. 1 do, $14 25@14 50; No. 2 do, $13 00@13 75; No. 1 mixed, $11 00@11 50; No. 2 do, $10 00@10 50; clover, $11 00@11 50; prairie, $19 50@11 00; packing, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $16 00@17 00.

Rye—Milling price, delivered, No. 2 Michigan, 65@67c.

Wheat—No. 2 red, winter, 69@70c f. o. b. car within radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, shelled, 75@76c; high mixed, 73@74c; No. 2 mixed, 71@72c; No. 2 yellow, ear, 75@76c; high mixed, 73@74c; No. 2 mixed, 71@72c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 54@55c; extra, No. 3, 53@54c; regular, 52@53c.

Millfeed—Middlings, per ton, No. 2, $27 00@28 00; brown, $25 00@25 50; bran, $25 50@26 00.

Canned Goods.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c gallon; pie peaches, $2 50@3 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 20@2 35, Maryland peaches, $1 20@1 75; California, $1 60@2 00; corn, fancy, Iranian, $0 90@$1 00; corn, 82½@85c; California cherries, white, $2 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 75@80c; string do, 65c@$1 25; marrowfat peas, 95c@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 30; soaked peas, 55@60c; New York apples, gal. cans, $3 40 doz; pineapples, $1 75@2 20; damson plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 55@1 60, raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95c@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 15@1 20; fancy, $1 35@1 50; salmon, dos 1-lb cans, $1 20@2 30; succotash, 1-lb cans, 65c @$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 25@2 75, and 2-lb corned and roast beef, cans, $1 25@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75@2 00; sardines, domestic, ⅛s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ¼s, $2 10; French, $7 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, $1 00@1 25; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

Groceries.

Flour—Jobbers' price: Fancy spring patents, $4 10@4 20; fancy winter patents, $3 70@3 80; straight winter, $3 50@3 60; bakers' spring, $3 00@3 60; rye, $3 40@3 55; graham, $4 30@4 50; cornmeal, bbl, $3 85; 10-lb cotton bags, 22c.

Sugars—Standard granulated, 4.50c; fine granulated, bbl 50-lb, and 25-lb jute bags, 4.60

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HERE'S our card.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU,
126 Sixth Street.
28 years' experience.
Largest offices in the state.
Over 6,000 customers.
Positions guaranteed. 1208h

If you wish to make a change in your position we can help you; no time lost.
STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

INVOICE CLERK and assistant bookkeeper, by large manufacturing establishment. State age, experience and salary expected. Address A 51, The Gazette. 1268e

LAUNDRYMEN with established routes, to introduce our patented goods as side line; does not interfere with regular work; big money. Call, Room 61, corner Third and Penn aves. 1208cj

LOOKING for work? We can aid.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1020h

MAN to sell stock and bonds in companies having highest financial standing. Will pay liberal commission or salary, according to ability. Apply Mr. Jacobs, with United Securities Company, 315 Fourth ave. 128jc

MAN—Trustworthy, for route in Penn.; $15 weekly and expenses to start; reference necessary; steady work. Address "Travelers" Department, 354 Dearborn, Chicago. 1208j

MAN—Experienced lunch counter man; must have good reference; good wages; no Sunday work. Apply Monday morning, 7 to 9, 912 Liberty ave. 128jc

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14 Bellaghan building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011q

MINERS—100 at once, at George A. Laughlin's new mines at Brilliant, Jefferson county, O. Upper Freeport 4-foot vein, good wages; Jeffrey electric machines. R. C. Campbell, Supt. 1208isc

MEN seeking employment, call. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. 128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

OUR methods for getting vacancies cannot be surpassed. We are established and reliable.
STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 128j

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

SALESMAN—Experienced traveling salesman, from 25 to 35 years of age; must be bright, intelligent and come well recommended. Address, stating reference, H. J. Heinz Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. 128t

SALESMAN—Carpet salesman in department store at Homestead. Call on or address J. F. Haley, 710 Penn ave. 1278c

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WANTED.

Male Help.

STONE MASONS.
STONE MASONS.

Stone masons who can set interior marble work can get work at the Frick building at marble setters' wages. Apply to the H. P. Young Co.

STONE MASONS.
STONE MASONS. 1204d

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 5,000 customers, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU guarantees to place you; if one engagement does not suit, will secure you others. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

SOLICITORS—Competent; make $50 weekly selling protection against sickness, accident and death. Pennsylvania territory. Valuable contracts. Address 808 Tacoma Bldg., Chicago. 1117pac

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 128h

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1208h

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

TINNERS—At once, tinners and galvanized iron cornice workers. Apply Erie and West Diamond, to John T. Eckler Mfg. Co. 128jc

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

We have what people want.
Employment! Employment! Employment!
Various kinds for those who are in need; save time, trouble, money, by calling at the old reliable
STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write.
128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 128h

WHY ARE WE FAMOUS?
Because we place from 3,000 to 5,000 people yearly.
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 6th st. 1208h

YOUNG MEN from 15 to 17 years of age for delivery; also a couple of office boys. Apply sixth floor office, Monday morning. Kaufmann Bros. 128j

YOUNG MAN for city salesman and collector; must be well recommended and be able to furnish bond. Address R 52, The Gazette. 128gc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1113epc

YOUNG MEN for Railway Mail Clerks, Interstate Comrs. Exr. Cedar Rapids, Ia. 1110loc

6,000 customers and 28 years' experience in the employment business tells. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

YOUR case handled promptly by us.
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the
Reno Shorthand School,
Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2522 Grant. 1105h

GIRL or woman for general housework. Call at office Monday. Madam Blanchard, 628 Penn ave. 128jc

LADIES to do writing at home; salary $15 per month; this offer is reliable; send stamp for reply. Address Miss Emma Tays, Mooresville, Iredell county, N. C. 1208cg

OPERATORS—Ten girls to operate power machines. Apply at Pittsburgh Waterproof Co., 444 Liberty st., city. 128jc

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

Male and Female Help.

CASH BOYS and girls. Apply sixth floor office, Monday morning. Kaufmann Bros. 128j

SALARY of $20 per month guaranteed to young ladies and gentlemen to do writing at home; one hour's work a day; apply with stamped envelope, Mrs. Hamesley, Rutherfurdton, N. C. 1208jc

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home; either sex. Inclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 128jm

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 330. 1102jr

Situations—Male.

SET of books to keep evenings; references. Address L 51, The Gazette. 1256c

Situation—Female.

DRESSMAKER and designer; first-class; work in private families; adults only need apply; best of reference. J 103, W. Montgomery ave., Allegheny. 128jc

GIRL—Swedish, wants situation; two years' reference. Mairons' Domestic Bureau, 44 Penn ave. 1208jc

POSITION in small family to do housework and cooking by competent girl, who is willing; reference. Address G 48, The Gazette. 128jc

SITUATION by experienced lady stenographer; reference. B 48, Gazette. 1208cj

Pupils.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 513 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university; day and evening sessions. 1208jc

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL.
English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons.
MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201ph

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 1208jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 805 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 1208pac

FREE—Banjos, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 504 Smithfield st. 1208jc

PUPILS for piano or organ; 25c per lesson. 710 Cedar ave., Allegheny. 1208cj

Partner.

PARTNER to invest from $5,000 to $10,000 in first-class manufacturing business and take position of secretary and treasurer of the company; business is well established. Address K 11, The Gazette. 1209g

Rooms.

GENTLEMAN of 30 wishes furnished room in strictly private family, where home comforts can be had; widow preferred; state particulars. Address K 51, The Gazette. 1208je

Miscellaneous.

TO get old and new carpets cheap.
You must get to the right place.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
Near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 963 North. 128h

EXPERT negotiator and salesman, earning $5,000 annually, desires wider field with greater possibilities, involving larger operations and skillful salesmanship. Address D 48, The Gazette. 1208jc

WANTED—Old and new carpets,
Bought and sold.
Call and see us.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 128h

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 2521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 84 Lawrence. 1016h

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 2521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

WANTED—Coughs, colds, grippe cases, pronounced consumption cured by Singer's Lung Balsam. 1208ge

WANTED—Nine-inch thread power lathe. D. S. Hoover, Agnew postoffice, Conway, Pa. 128jo

WANTED—You to hear today, Bijou Theater, Dusa, Butts and Young. 3 p. m. FREE.

WANTED—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave. 128jo

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT—New four room brick houses with large attic, kitchen, bath, h. and c. water, laundry, hardwood and slate mantels, front porches, etc., only $20. Clarissa st., near East Herron. Four car lines within 5 minutes. 1126h

FOR RENT—18 minutes from Fifth and Wood sts., 16 those new brick houses of 4 rooms, kitchen and attic. All conveniences on Clarissa st., near Herron ave. 1126h

FOR RENT—Two six-room houses; Wilkinsburg; all conveniences; $18 and $20 per month.
J. WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave. 128j

CITY PROPERTY FOR RENT.
FOR RENT—$27.50—$10 till April 1 is the monthly payment; a lovely home for sale at $3,750. See "Owner's" ad today. 128pvo

East End Residences.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.

$25—Lake st., near Lincoln ave.; new brick house, 6 rooms, bath, etc.; modern.

$30—Homer st., near Negley ave.; 8 rooms, reo, hall, bath, etc.; new brick; modern.

$35—Homer st., near Negley ave.; new brick, 10 rooms, bath, etc.; strictly modern.

$45—Clearview st., near Black; new brick, 10 rooms, bath, etc.; modern.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.
Penn and Centre aves., East End. 128j

POINT BREEZE—Three modern dwellings; all conveniences; 9, 10 and 11 rooms; prices $90, $95 and $85. Possession at once.
E. E. RIPPLE,
6202 Penn ave., E. E. 128j

FOR RENT—Six rooms, with finished attic; bath, gas and electric light; Broad st., near St. Clair; rent $23 to good tenant.
C. F. WEBER, 1321½ Frankstown ave., E. E. 128j

SEND for a complete list of East End houses.
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave. 125h

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301. 218

Rooms.

NICELY furnished room wanted in East Liberty by gentleman; no other roomers; state particulars, etc. Address G 52, The Gazette. 128jc

FOR RENT—Two or three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Brushton ave. Address F 48, The Gazette. 128jc

FOR RENT—Furnished room; convenience; lady only; first floor right. 110 Jackson, near Arch st., Allegheny. 128jo

FOR RENT—Large furnished room on 1st floor, with private family. Call Monday. 259 Hemlock st., Allegheny. 128jc

BOARD and four or five well furnished and heated rooms in private family. Adress P 52, The Gazette. 1208jc

ALDER ST., 894, E. E.—Comfortably furnished front and side room; references. 127gc

ST. JAMES ST., 618, near Fifth ave.—Nicely furnished rooms, with board; conveniences. 124wpjc

FOR RENT—Unfurnished front room with hall room for light housekeeping. 1419 Arch st. 128jo

FOR RENT—Rooms with board, 2d floor front, 3d floor back. 1096 Cedar ave. 128jc

ALDER ST., 5818—Nicely furnished room, second-story front; gentlemen. 127gc

CRAFT AVE., No. 114—Fine rooms; excellent meals. 'Phone 99-4 Park. 127gc

FOR RENT—Unfurnished front parlor; bath gases. 170 Hemlock st. 128jc

FIFTH AVE., 3309—Furnished rooms, bath and gases, for gentlemen. 1208cj

ATWOOD ST., 328—Second floor front room, newly furnished. 1208jc

FIFTH AVE., 5816—Large second-story room, with board. 127gc

CRAIG ST., 340, furnished rooms, single or double. 1208jc

Desk Room.

DESK SPACE—Inquire clerk, Builders Exchange, 400 Market st. 128jc

Farms.

DAIRY farm, 7 acres; good house and barn; Robinson road, Spring hill, near city; $15 per month.
HENRY C. MENDELL,
407 Ohio st., Allegheny. 128jc

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.
New six and seven room brick houses,
DENNISTON AVE., Swissvale.

Houses contain everything that makes a complete home.
Near street car lines and P. R. R.
Enameled Bath Tubs.
Marble Wash Stands and Closets.
Cabinet Mantels and Fireplaces.
Window Shades.
Gas Fixtures and Gas Stoves.
Elegantly Papered.
Cemented Cellars.

TERMS:
$200 OR MORE CASH,
and $10 per Month and Interest.

Take Swissvale car on Fourth avenue, at postoffice, down town, and 25 minutes' ride brings you to Denniston avenue and houses.

SWISSVALE
Is the prettiest suburb near Pittsburgh.

OFFICE AT HOUSES,
No. 229 DENNISTON.
Open Day or Evenings and on Sundays. 1208j

$7,200.00—Modern buff brick residence of 10 large rooms, tiled bathroom, two inside w. cs.; every modern convenience; lot 30x120 ft.

$6,500.00—New brick dwelling of 9 rooms; all the modern improvements; convenient to street and steam cars.

$6,000.00—Near Stanton ave., modern brick residence of 9 large rooms, hall, vestibule, open stairs to third floor.

$5,500.00—One of the best frame houses of 12 rooms and all the modern improvements in the East End; good lot; choice location, Twenty-second ward, near Penn ave.

$5,000.00—Brick house of 8 rooms, hall, vestibule, bath, both gases; good location; only $1,500.00 cash.

$4,000.00—Modern frame house of 9 rooms; good lot, paved street; Mayflower st.

$3,750.00—Quaint frame of 8 rooms, finished attic, large pantry, bath, inside w. c., cellar heater, gas, etc.; lot 30x100 ft.; bargain.

$2,500.00—Neat house 5 rooms, bathroom, both gases, porches, etc.; good lot; paved st. (See this.)

$2,250.00—Frame house of 4 rooms and bath—room; lot 20x120 ft.; near street cars.

$1,550.00—For this home of 5 rooms, city water, etc.; convenient location; easy terms.
J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6209 Penn ave., E. E., city. 1208j

$200 00 CASH, BALANCE LIKE RENT.

FOR SALE—$1,800 00—Seven-room house, reception hall, finished attic, front porch, gas, city water, wired for electric light; in Elliott borough.

FOR SALE—$1,900 00—Six-rooms and finished attic, reception hall, front porch, furnace, city water, large lot; $300 00 cash; balance like rent.
C. H. WANNER,
320 Fourth ave. 1208j

COST $5,200.
SELL FOR $4,600.
CALIFORNIA AVENUE.
Frame house built for a home—8 rooms, large finished attic, bath, laundry, furnaces, both gas—st. front and back stairs, large porches; lot 25x149.

BARR BROS. & CO.,
No. 412 Grant st. 1106jpg

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR SALE.
BELLEVUE PROPERTY.

"A man without a home resembles a goose without feathers."

1 lot on Lincoln ave., 150 feet front (corner lot); for a quick sale, price $750.

5 lots, 50x125, on Sycamore st. Ordinance recently passed for grading and paving this street; 50 to 60 houses will be built on this plan at once.

4-room cottage on Riverview ave.; price $2,500.

Lot 50x217 on Ridge st.; fine location, price $1,250 net.

1 new brick house, corner Jefferson and Fremont, $5,900.

1 new brick house, corner Harrison and Jefferson, $5,000.

MILTON KERNS,
823 and 824 Park Bldg. 1208j

FOR SALE—

11-ROOM BRICK HOUSE.
Watson Boulevard,
600 feet east of Perrysville ave.
All Modern Improvements.
Will sell at low figure.

W. M. SCOTT & CO.,
411 Grant st. 128j

MCKEES ROCKS PROPERTY.

Nine new dwellings, each 6 rooms; complete bath, reception hall, porch, pantry, electric lights, gas, city water, sewerage, lawns, cement walks; close to all works and handy to street cars and railroads; $4,750 will purchase same, balance time; about 10 per cent and your first money back in three years; this open for short time on market.

C. A. CARTER & CO.,
328 Chartiers ave., McKees Rocks, Pa.
Hours, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. 128j

FOR SALE—"Hump" district; we have four properties on Fifth ave. east of and within five squares of the court house for sale; now is the time to take advantage of the comparatively low prices we can offer these properties on Fifth ave.; property east of the "hump" is a "corner;" the "hump" removal is a sure thing.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208pyz

FOR SALE.
$5,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward; No. 1 location for grocer; lot 22x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard; brick house of store, hall, eight rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See
THOS. McCAFFREY,
3309 Sutler st. Both 'phones.

FOR SALE—

A Bargain
on
Chatham Street,
near
Wylie Avenue.
2 brick houses of 6 rooms each.
Owner a non-resident.
W. A. HERRON & SONS,
327-329 Fourth ave. 1261

WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO.
Have removed to their new quarters at
411 GRANT ST.

Real Estate Bought, Sold and Exchanged.
INSURANCE, MORTGAGE, RENTING. 128j

FOR SALE—The owner of the property situate at the corner of Gertrude and Winston sts., Hazelwood, has decided to cut the price to $2,000; the lot is 40x115 feet to a 20-ft. alley; both streets paved; fine, up-to-date brick residence of 12 rooms; with all latest improvements; steam heat, etc.
A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208spg

FOR SALE—Bellevue; $9,800; owner leaving city; new buff brick; nine rooms, reception hall, two finished attics, laundry, furnace, instantaneous water heater, hardwood floors; this house is modern in every respect; built for a home; paved street; one square to car line; lot 100x276; shade and fruit trees.
J. A. GIBSON & CO.,
401 Federal st., Allegheny. 1208j

$2,700.00 is the value of a Homer at homes in Lincoln place, adjoining Calhoun park; has reception hall and 6 rooms; lot 26x120; rents for $18 per month. I have instructions to sell; any reasonable offer will be considered. See
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa. 128j

FOR SALE—
AT EDGEWOOD.
New buff brick dwelling; 12 rooms, instantaneous water heater, lavatory, tile bathrooms; all modern improvements. Will sell at a sacrifice to quick buyer. Price $9,000.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
420 Fourth ave. 128j

FOR SALE at a decided bargain, North Craig st., your choice of two handsome buff brick dwellings of 11 rooms each, with all latest improvements, each lot has a frontage of 20½ 140 ft. in depth; price of each $10,000.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208pyg

14 PER CENT.
$1,500—Rents for $20 per month; pays 14 per cent net; two frame houses; 4 rooms each. If you want a bargain see us quickly.
GEO. C. NORRIS & CO., 420 Fourth ave., or Wilkinsburg office, 1010 Wood st. 1208j

FOR SALE—Avalon and Bellevue residences; 5, 6, 7 and 8 roomed houses, just finished; to suit some more in 60 to 90 days; can be bought for a cash payment down and balance monthly; better than paying rent, indications point to a scarcity next spring; don't wait.
T. A. HESS & CO.,
405 Federal st., Allegheny. 128j

$2,500—ONLY $300 DOWN.
Balance same as rent, buys one of the new 6-roomed and attic frame houses, just built; lot 20x100; head of Royal st., Cliq View, Allegheny, Pa.
For plans of houses and prices see
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 E. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa. 128j

CRAFT AVENUE property, Fourteenth ward; large brick residence of 12 rooms and large brick barn; for sale or trade. See
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

HAVE you any undesirable or unsalable property, unfavorably situated in alleys, etc., etc.? I can sell it.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa. 128j

FOR SALE—Nice little home in Wilkinsburg of four rooms, at $1,500; $100 down and $15 per month.
J. WESLEY,
216 Frankstown ave. 128j

BEAVER RESIDENCES FOR SALE.
Ed. Wittish, 424 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers for sale several desirable modern built residences at Beaver, Pa. Call 1201h

$5,700—Handsome new brick, South Lang avenue, 9 rooms, bath, laundry, everything perfect.
O J. SHAFFER, 410 Grant st. 124wps

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.
FOR SALE—$3,750—Fine new house; $12 50 per month. See big ad of "Owner" today. 128pvo

FINE modern home; East End; will sell below cost or will exchange for income property. Address B 52, The Gazette. 128jc

FOR SALE—Send for my bargain list of properties, just out. W. H. Heselbarth, 210 South Main st. 128o

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE.
$15,000, Worth $25,000—
Lincoln ave., near the parks, Allegheny, brick dwelling; 12 rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, all complete; corner lot, 50x100; adjoining properties first-class.
JAMES H. THOMPSON,
441 Fourth ave. 128j

FOR SALE—Fine 12-room residence on Cedar avenue, fronting park; walking distance to all business points; for particulars call on W. H. B., Room 909, Empire Bldg., sell on easy terms. 1203t

Manufacturing Sites.

MANUFACTURING SITE.
A most desirable property located on River avenue, Allegheny, corner Walnut street, fronting 233 feet on River ave., with a depth of 165 feet to Sawmill alley. For price and terms inquire of National Lead & Oil Co. of Pennsylvania, Second National Bank building, Liberty and Ninth sts. 1106tjc

Lands and Acreage.

FARMS, Manufacturing Sites, Coal and Timber Lands or any other property you may have for sale or exchange, will receive a proper place on our sales list and our attention.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—

EASY PAYMENT HOMES.
$10 Per Month.

$3,750—How is this? Lovely East End home; you will never again have an offer like this; only a few choice of these cozy homes and pay $10 per month without interest or tax, till you take possession April 1; a limited number of my lovely little homes of 6 large rooms and finished attic, with all modern conveniences, on lot 30x100 feet, worth every cent of $4,500, will be sold (during the next 30 days only) at $3,750 on above remarkable terms in order to give a chance to good people who, on the spur of the moment, are unable to lay their hands on the ready money, and who have to pay rent until April 1, after which $21.50 per month pays principal and interest; if $750 cash is paid, then balance $18.50 per month, or if $1,500 is paid balance $12.50 per month; privilege to pay more; any reasonable terms given; very best neighborhood, on quick electric cars, in best East End ward; note specially, this offer made absolutely only to the very best of people, who can give finest of references; the above 6-room home is near Queen Anne of 8 rooms and finished attic; it has big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and 2 cupboards, halgued and tile mantels, brass gas burners, china closet, bay windows, nice, roomy kitchen, with clothes press and back stairway; three large rooms second floor, besides hall and bathroom, with bath, h. and c. water; stationary w. s., inside w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house; every room light and airy (other styles at lower prices). These houses are built of very best material and workmanship, and closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Persons knowing themselves to be selected to should not apply. Great opening for playwrights and paragraphers. Send address to owner, with whom alone you deal, and who will give full particulars and direct you to property. No agents. Address,
OWNER, P. O. Box 832, City. 128pvo

EAST END RESIDENCES.
$1,650—Five-room frame, porches, gas; near Penn ave., E. E.; $200 cash, balance monthly.

$1,850—Six-room frame, hall, porches; good neighborhood; $200 cash, balance easy terms.

$3,000—Modern frame house, 6 rooms, Kincaid st.; $500 cash, balance monthly payments.

$3,800—Frame, reception hall, 8 rooms, modern; Fairmont ave.

$5,500—Brick, reception hall, 9 rooms, all conveniences; new and complete.

$6,000—Brick, 10 rooms, all conveniences; Alder street.

$7,000—Buff brick, 9 rooms, modern; Alder st.

$6,500—New brick, reception hall, 10 rooms, furnace, laundry, water heater; situate Highland district.

$5,500—Frame, 9 rooms, modern; located on Margaretta st.

$5,000—Nine-room frame dwelling, with all modern conveniences, situate on Bond st., near Highland ave.

$8,250—Ten-room stone front Pittsburgh hall home; Shadyside; worth $10,500.

$9,500—Ten-room stone front Pittsburgh hall home; Shadyside; worth $10,500.
For Special bargains in East End homes see
J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave., E. E. 1208j

$10,000.00—A good location for a physician, on South Negley ave., 39th ward, East End; corner buff brick residence, containing 10 rooms and reception hall, and every convenience to make a modern home, $500 down and $60 per month per cent to suit will take it. See
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

FOR SALE at a sacrifice, South St. Clair st., lot 25x115 ft. in depth, 9-room brick house, up-to-date improvements; owner will sell to quick purchaser at a sacrifice, as they have purchased a larger property in order to effect a quick sale liberal inducements will be offered.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208pyg

$2,700.00—Less than city assessment in the Twenty-third ward, accessible to many industries; a home for a workingman or for two of them; two frame 7-room dwellings; lot 22x98 feet; on easy terms—on your terms, in whole or in part. Come see
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

$5,500.00—A fine Lehigh ave. residence of 9 rooms and hall; bath and conveniences; lot 30x120; this property is accessible to car lines and in a good residence district of the 20th ward.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

IF you desire to sell or buy real estate, mortgages, hotels, etc., etc., see
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

EAST END RESIDENCES.
FOR SALE—$3,750—$18.50 per month; fine house. See big ad. of "Owner" today. 128pvo

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
An excellent farm of 157½ acres, Butler county, four miles Valencia, Pittsburgh & Western railroad 22 miles Allegheny, one-half mile Butler Plank road; rolling land, 75 acres improved; good water; two fine orchards; a first-class eight-room frame house; splendid bank barn, 48x66, etc.; some oil production; a very desirable place for only $7,000; will consider good income property and assume small mortgage. (No 28th.)
A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
726 Fourth ave. 1208j

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
TEN-ROOM DWELLING; brick.
With stone front on Alder street, East End; hardwood finish; all modern improvements; could be made into three flats.
Will exchange for Wilkinsburg property; price $12,000.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
420 Fourth ave. 1208j

GET BUSY.
Here's a chance to do business. We have two modern brick dwellings, with stone fronts, 8 rooms, bath, h. and c. water, tiled hall and 3 car lines; will exchange for vacant or improved property. The price is $5,000 for each house.
FRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Centre aves., East End. 128j

LOT 50x267 ft. fronting on Hazelwood ave., and running back to Franklin st.; will exchange for improved property and assume mortgage.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208pyg

FOR EXCHANGE for unimproved property new frame dwelling of eight rooms, situate on lot 40x100 ft., corner of Meade and Division sts., Bellevue.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
Exclusive agents, 409 Fourth ave. 1208pyg

SEVEN-ROOM house; 50 feet front on Gerrett at; four-room house on same lot, street sewered and paved; 50 feet front on Beecher street, 25 feet front on Bennett street.
ROBERT L. SMITH,
1007 Gerrett street, East End. 1208jc

IF YOU WISH TO BUY, SELL, EXCHANGE or rent real estate, or secure mortgages see us. If we do not accomplish what you desire there will be no charge of any kind.
T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 128j

A DETAILED description of any property you may have for sale or exchange will be carefully listed and receive prompt attention.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 128j

LEVEL vacant ground; paved st. (street cars); Crafton; west End or Allegheny residence; pay cash difference. Address D 52, The Gazette. 128jc

FINE frontage in Bellevue; just ripe for builder; will take improved property well located in exchange. Address X 51, The Gazette. 128jc

FINE vacant lot; elegant neighborhood; lot level; will sell away below value or will exchange. Address A 52, The Gazette. 128jc

FINE block of investment property, paying 12%, will trade for vacant or plan of lots. Address Z 51, The Gazette. 128jc

GOOD 6-room house; well located; will take larger property and pay cash difference. Address B 52, The Gazette. 128jc

Farms.

FARM PROPERTY.
Four Miles from McKees Rocks, Pa.
40-acre dairy or farm; land level and in high state of cultivation; good 8-room house with gas for fuel and light free; good cellar; also two good tenant houses on the farm; barn 60x40; about 10 acres of good walnut and oak timber; four good wells of water and two springs; one mile from railroad station, two miles from street cars, and board walk from street cars to the farm; also one producing oil well of 100 per month. Price to quick buyer $7,000 cash.
C. A. CARTER & CO.,
328 Chartiers ave. 128j

A RARE opportunity to purchase a farm of 63 acres, 1½ miles from a flourishing town of 3,000 population, on a popular railroad; full line of choice fruits, underlaid with coal of Pittsburgh vein, 16 miles from Pittsburgh.
SPYKER & TWISS,
431 Diamond st., Pittsburgh. 128su

FOR SALE—Farm, 63

GAZETTE WANT ADS ARE CHEAPER AND MORE EFFECTIVE.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

STORES.

$750

Buys half interest in an old-established restaurant, centrally located and doing a splendid business; here is an excellent opportunity; if you want to make $50 a week net here is your chance.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$500

Buys half interest in a butter and egg and poultry store, a small stock of groceries included; horse and wagon and fixtures first-class; good location; rent reasonable; splendid paying trade established and a money-maker.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

Special.
$1,700
Buys a restaurant and rooming house; rent of rooms pays rent for entire building, leaving the rent free; doing a business of $400 to $500 per week; here is a bona fide, paying proposition.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

Rooming House.
$1,000 buys a rooming house on West Stockton ave., Allegheny, netting a big profit monthly.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

Store.
The leading grocery store in the ward; location the best; trade paying and regular; rent reasonable; profits big; will invoice about $4,000 to $5,000; see this before buying; will trade for improved real estate.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$350
Buys a meat market; good location; sales $50 a day; rent reasonable; fixtures alone worth more money.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$550
Grocery.
Will buy a fine little grocery on Penn ave., E. E., doing a good business; rent only $20 per month for store, 5 living rooms and stable.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

Partner.
Do you want a partner? Business must be legitimate and paying; have several applications on file for propositions from $300 up to $10,000. What have you to offer?
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$1,200
Buys an express, coal and ice business; 6 horses, 7 wagons, scales, sliding for seven cars of coal; location first class; trade all that can be asked for; can be increased by putting on more teams; reasonable; here is an opportunity seldom offered.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

Restaurant.
Have a customer with $6,500 to buy a restaurant. What have you to offer?
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$350.
Up-to-date meat market, doing a strictly cash business of $50 per day; first-class location; storeroom large enough to add a department for butter and eggs, oysters, etc.; a money-maker and a bona fide bargain.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$1,150.
Buys a grocery, confectionery and milk route; selling 65 gals. per day; rent very reasonable; trade regular and paying good profits.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$675.
Buys a restaurant where the trade can be doubled by a man who understands the business; rent of four rooms pays entire rental of building; good location; inquire quickly.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$700.
Invested in an established express business yielding a monthly income of $100, can be secured by making inquiry at once.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

General Store.
Duquesne, Pa.—This store is a money-maker and can be bought on easy terms; will invoice about $3,000; good opportunity for a young man wanting to get into business in a town of 10,000 people near Pittsburgh.
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$3,000.
Have a client with $1,000 cash and good paying business property to trade for a general store property paying a regular income of 12½ per cent. What have you to submit?
E. G. Orr & Co.,
435 Fourth ave.

$4,000
Buys a property in Vandergrift, Pa., with a store, milk route, confectionery and grocery; this property has one of the best paying routes in the town; the house and lot alone is worth $4,000.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
Reliable Business Exchange,
431 Fourth ave.

IF you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.

PAPER ROUTE—First-class route in good country town, clearing about $3,500 yearly; can be bought for $2,500 spot cash; reason for selling, owner going south; also two in city, which, upon investigation, will be found to be genuine bargains.

MILK ROUTE—Two milk routes in and near city; full equipment for $350 and $480 respectively.

INCUBATOR—A Des Moines incubator at a sacrifice; capacity 600 eggs; price $40.

GROCERY STORES—We have five of them, from $350 to $2,000; well located; fine opportunity for business.

GROCERY STORE—Good location; East End; cash trade; clean stock; fine fixtures; nice room; great bargain at $800.

DRUG STORES—We have two in Pittsburgh and one in Braddock for sale cheap; good opportunity for physician or druggist.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1285

—$1,200—
Buys an Express, Coal and Ice Business; 6 horses, 7 wagons, scales, sliding for 7 cars of coal; location first-class; trade all that can be asked for; can be increased by putting on more teams; rent reasonable. Here is an opportunity seldom offered.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.
1208j

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

CAVANAGH & CO. CAVANAGH & CO.
516 Wood st.

Oldest Business Brokers in Pittsburgh. Business Opportunities, Loans Negotiated, Capital secured to extend your business, Stock Companies organized, etc.

HOTEL—Located in town of 15,000 people; 15 miles from Pittsburgh; complete furnishment of 35 rooms and bar; doing a large business; rent $125 per month; price.....$ 4,500

RESTAURANT—Located in this city, with 5 living rooms; doing a business of $20 per day; rent $50 per month; price.....$ 900

PLUMBING BUSINESS—Located in town of 4,000 people, in Ohio; clearing over $100 per month; rent $9 per month; price.....$ 700

GENERAL STORE—Located in nearby town; doing a business of over $1,000 per month; rent, including 6 living rooms, $20 per month. Stock will invoice about.....$ 2,200

DEPARTMENT STORE—One of the most complete in Western Pennsylvania; doing a business of $45,000 to $50,000 per year; strictly up to date in every respect; stock will invoice about.....$10,000

HARNESS AND SADDLERY STORE—Located in country town, 60 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a good business; price.....$1,500

POOL ROOM—Located in nearby town; doing a good business; rent $25 per month; price.....$ 1,000

HARDWARE STORE—Located in nearby town; doing a business of over $1,200 per month; price.....$ 7,000

STATIONERY STORE—Located in Allegheny; doing good business; price...$ 1,200

PLANING MILL—Located in West Virginia; doing over $50,000 business per year; equipped with modern machinery and buildings; price.....$ 5,000

NOVELTY STORE—Located in nearby town; doing good business; rent $50 per month; price.....$ 2,000

HOUSEFURNISHING STORE—Located in this city; doing a large business; stock will invoice about.....$ 2,000

1-3 INTEREST in large general store; doing very large business; will bear the closest investigation; price.....$ 5,000

GENERAL STORE—Located in country town; doing a business of $50,000 per year; price.....$ 6,000

DRUG STORE—Located at McKees Rocks; doing a good business; rent $25 per month; price.....$ 3,500

ROOMING HOUSE—Centrally located in Pittsburgh; 5 minutes' walk from court house; rent $35 per month; price.....$ 500

BOARDING HOUSE—Located at McKees Rocks; doing good business; price.....$ 325

PARTNERSHIP and interest in small and large manufacturing and mercantile business.....$1,000 to $25,000

We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 516 Wood st., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale that do not appear in this column.

CAVANAGH & CO. CAVANAGH & CO.
516 Wood st. 1285

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Zahniser & Brisbine,
426 Fourth ave.

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room; having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment; invoice about.....$14,000

Pharmacy—26 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments. 1,200

Shoe Store—Half interest in one of the best in a city of 30,000 population; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $39,000 a year.

Laundry—Centrally located; doing a business of over $300 a week; machinery in use one year; will sell away below cost..... 3,000

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business, send us postal and we will call and see you.

Shoe Store—Best location in a town of 20,000 population; 10 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $18,000 year; invoice..... 7,000

General Store—In a good town of 5,000 population; 20 miles from city; will take part good real estate; invoice about..... 2,500

Gents' Furnishing Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; stock good; room 20x70; rent $44; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice... 6,000

Stationery Store—Stock of stationery, etc.; good location; room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyer..... 600

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave. 1208j

Machinery.

SECOND-HAND
ROPE TRANSMISSION RIG.

1 22' grooved wheel, 61" face, with 22 grooves for 2¼" rope.
The shaft is 20" diameter in wheel, 18" in bearings, and has clutch coupling on end.
2 heavy pillow blocks, with 30" bearings.
1 54" grooved wheel, 61" face, with 22 grooves for 2¼" rope.
Bore, 10⅛".
All parts are heavy, well proportioned and in the best of condition.
Send for Our November Stock List of Engines and Boilers.
Bell 243 Fisk—'Phones—P. & A. 191 Lawrence

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa. 128h

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.
1 No. 5 Sturtevant Blower.
1 No. 6 Sturtevant Blower, Mono. pattern.
1 No. 10 Sturtevant Blower, Mono. pattern.
1 40" Exhaust Fan.
1 1¼" Automatic Turret Screw Machine.
1 11"x5' Prentice Engine Lathe.
1 16"x6' P. & W. Engine Lathe.
1 20"x24' Johnson Engine Lathe, T. A.
1 Rock Drill and Tripod.
1 36" Band Saw.
1 38" Band Saw.
1 Pin Hole Boring Machine.
1 Smith Panel Raiser.
Belting, Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, etc.
U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 123-125 Water st.,
Liberty ave., near 25th st. 124-126 1st ave. 1203h

A PARTIAL LIST.

Boilers.
72x18, 66x16, 60x18, 50x12—
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Corliss, Automatic and Throttling-governor engines, 4 h. p. to 700 h. p.
Single and Duplex Pumps, Bending Rolls, Pipe and Fittings.
Send for our Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
Offices 501 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone, 1893 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone, 2899 Main. 1126h

FOR SALE CHEAP.
To save the trouble and expense of moving, all the machinery in our upper shop will be disposed of at the very lowest figures. A lot of very useful tools, essential to any machine shop, at prices that will astonish you.
CARLIN MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.,
Lacock and Sandusky sts.,
Allegheny, Pa.
Tel. 233 North.

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 10x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, sprockets, injectors, pipe and fittings, and general miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, gypsons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

W. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 108 Market st. 1115jr

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers. WILLIAM FRAGER, 110 Market st. 1283e

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

PRIVATE party is compelled to sell (separate or together) new upright grand piano with new portable automatic piano player to match; awarded gold medal at Pan-American exposition; cost $750 cash, but will reject no reasonable offer; terms cash or long time; would make an extremely handsome and appropriate Christmas present. Call at once, day or evening, or address P, No. 8200 Penn avenue, room 208, East End. 1285o

MANUFACTURERS' SALESROOM,
1018 Penn avenue, second floor.
PIANOS.
A $400 mahogany piano.....$225
A $400 walnut piano.....$225
Good new piano for cash.....$155
Write for particulars.
E. T. CALDWELL, Representative.
1208j

IT'S THE TONE. In buying a piano pay more attention to the tone of the instrument than anything else. Hoffmann's pianos have the mellow quality, found only in the best instruments.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. A beautiful mahogany cased upright piano, used less than one year; only $155. Here's a genuine bargain, as the piano cost when new, $375.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Sohmer pianos are preferred by leading artists and the refined musical public.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE Sole Agents,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

A $475.00 Upright Piano, full size, best make, latest improvements, good condition; piano cover, stool; guaranteed; sell cheap. Address Box 145, station A, Pittsburgh. 1208j

I MUST sacrifice my A. B. Chase piano; paid $600 for it; I will sell cheap for cash; address C 11, The Gazette. 1208j

A WISE piano buyer never fails to visit the "Hoffman Music House" before purchasing. 537 Smithfield st. 1026h

I WILL sell a new $450 piano for $197 cash, $220 on payments; this bonafide, address D 71, The Gazette. 1208j

IT'S THE TONE. See the Vose pianos at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Hoffmann's pianos, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

Birds and Dogs.

JUST received, first lot of St. Andrewsberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, and are of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries, $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 5 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium" how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

GOLD FINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

FOR SALE—Guaranteed talking parrots from $5 up; best imported Hartz Mountain canaries and fine Andreasburg rollers; all guaranteed to sing; big stock of fancy pigeons, ferrets and goldfish constantly on hand. American Bird Co., 859 E. Ohio st., Allegheny. 1208jo

ANDREASBURG ROLLERS and Hartz Mountain canaries, with brass cage, $2 50; parrots and all kinds of pet stock, gold fish, aquariums, ferrets and dogs of all kinds; great variety of cages. European Bird Store, 907 Penn ave. Thomas Hurst, Prop. 1285jo

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

FOR SALE—Young Belgian hares; sire Pittsburgh Rowdy, last year's champion; $3 per pair. Also pet monkey; child can handle. Madame Blanchard, 628 Penn ave. 1285jo

TWO trained St. Bernard dogs. Also breeding poultry. 16 Park way. 1208jc

FERRETS cheap. Nelson Bros., London, Pa. 1208ot

Horses and Vehicles.

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Musical Instruments.

FOR holiday presents, Mandolins $1 65, Guitars $2 40, Violins $1 98, Banjos, $2 50.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

Miscellaneous.

THE BIGGEST PIANO
Values are Offered in Kleber's
$130,
$150,
—PIANOS.
$175,
$200,
Nothing like them ever shown in the city.
KLEBER'S,
221-231 Fifth Ave.
Store now open every evening. 1208j

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
825 Pennsylvania ave. 120h

CASH REGISTERS.
NATIONAL CASH REGISTERS.
Second-hand, cheap, guaranteed.
PITTSBURGH CASH REGISTER EXCHANGE
128 West Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Packing boxes for drugs, liquors, groceries, hardware, castings, fittings, nuts, bolts, etc. Call at Johnston's, No. 329 Smithfield st. Tel, P. & A. 662 and Bell 615. 1207go

FOR SALE—Dressers, washstands, wardrobes, hall racks; also a complete line of iron beds and about 1000 mattresses, very cheap. J. Sacklowsky, 1410 Penn ave. 1208jo

ROLL and flat-top desks, second-hand tables, office counters and office partitions, billiard and pool tables; also one large Monarch water heater. 418 Diamond st. 1208jc

LADIES' and gents' watches, good as new, at one-half of jewelry store price.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

FOR SALE—A bargain for job printer—a lot of chases in first class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette office. 27hn

FOR SALE—500 gas heating stoves; also a lot of coal stoves and feeders, very cheap. J. Sacklowsky, 1410 Penn ave. 1208jo

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 1208jo

FOR SALE—Proof press in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette Composing Room. 27hn

FOR SALE—Eight radiators, steam or hot water. Hirsch & Pflaum, 84 Schmidt bldg., 339 Fifth ave. 1285c

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 200 First ave. 83h

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 1285c

LOST.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

BEFORE putting away your summer clothes, have them cleaned by our new process of French dry cleaning. Moths will not touch them.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 816h

LOST—Feathers Renovated,
Old ticks laundered.
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
825 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done send for BYRNE, the painter. 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—An opportunity if you fail to see those convenient small brick houses on Clarissa st., near Herron park. 126h

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get F. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Gentleman's wedding ring; very narrow, heavy, with inscription; 18k; liberal reward. P. O. box 235, Pittsburgh. 1285jc

LOST—"You're next" pants cleaned and pressed by the Simpson Cleaning & Dyeing Co., 614 Penn ave. 816h

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FINANCIAL.

INVESTORS' SAVINGS can earn a minimum of 12 per cent per annum, payable quarterly; guaranteed from loss; particulars on application. Address Investment Department, 66 Broadway, New York. 1125xgvs

UNITED STATES MARBLE CO. STOCK—A dividend-payer at 50 cents a share. For sale by F. L. SUTERMEISTER, JR., Spokane, Wash. 1124

SAVES trouble with the children, SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PERSONAL.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.,
Printers, Engravers,
Manufacturing Stationers.
Fountain Pens $1 and up.
We have just opened a large stock of
HOLIDAY STATIONERY.
What more acceptable gift than a Cabinet of Paper and Envelopes, Initial, Monogram or Crest on the paper if you desire.
Do you need an Engraved Calling Card? We will supply you with as good as you can obtain anywhere, at reasonable rates.
W. V. DERMITT & CO.,
607 Grant Street.
1208jo

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves. No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
F. J. BYRNE,
1017h 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL — Beautiful complexions; full, plump face; bright eyes, secured by the use of Ce-u-ta. Cures indigestion, constipation; chases away dark circles under the eyes; it is a good building-up tonic; 50 days' home treatment $1, sent by mail or at my office. Moles, superfluous hair, etc. Institute, 625 Penn ave., Pittsburgh. 128jc

LADIES—We have a proposition to make and in order to get into communication with you we agree upon the receipt of $1 to send you formulas for making an elegant face lotion and cream. We want worthy young women who are dependent to take advantage of this offer as we have something better if we consider you the proper person. Grandiflora Co., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1208cj

PERSONAL—All defects of face and skin cured and corrected by expert electric needle operator; no matter what your previous experience has been give us a trial and you will receive a successful and satisfactory cure without pain or scar; this we guarantee. The New York Electrolysis Co., 606 Bijou Bldg., Pittsburgh. 1208cj

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
825 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have remnant carpets,
And have second-hand carpets. 126h

PERSONAL—Orders should be left early at Wallace Optical Co. for Christmas presents; beautiful calendar given with every pair glasses; photograph of the late Robert Bruce Wallace to any of his customers who may wish it. 624 Penn ave. 1285jc

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large lotus convenience, see those new bricks on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20 houses with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Rheumatism sufferers don't fill your system with drugs! DR. BRANDT, Specialist, cures where others fail. Drug proving urine, other ills. 504 Penn and Fifth st., Sorosis Building. Office hours 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. 1112h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1026h

PERSONAL—Virginia Miller of Indiana, Pa., treats every disease. Her Penna. and Fifth st., Sorosis Building. Office hours 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. 1112h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught, Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1026h

PERSONAL—Virginia Miller of Indiana, Pa., treats every disease. Her Penna. and Fifth st., Sorosis Building. Office hours 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. Near Seventh ave.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
825 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and fixed up. We are experts in this line of work.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 816h

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

PERSONAL — Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings; patrons delighted; daily; evenings; Sunday afternoons; ladies 50c; gentlemen $1; 543 Smithfield st. 1285jc

PERSONAL—Singer's Eczema wash and blood purifier cures scrofula, ulcers, abcesses, female weakness and blood poison, at JOS. FLEMING'S, Druggists and Jobbers. 1208jo

PERSONAL—Kraft International Detective Agency; licensed and bonded under the laws of Pennsylvania. Branch office, 305 Smithfield st., opposite the postoffice. 1208jo

PERSONAL—A most wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Professor E. Carnot, Box 868, Providence, R. I. 1208jo

McSWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business; all communications strictly confidential. 1291pmo

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

GENUINE studs and rings $5 up. All diamonds at old prices and warranted.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave.,
Work equal to any. Price lower than many. 816h

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—Your photo hand painted in gold-filled photo watch charm, guaranteed 20 years, for $2 50. Photo Jewelry Co., 128 Sixth st. 1208jo

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, 61 C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 1208jo

PIANOS tuned, $1.50; reference leading musicians. William Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh. 128jc

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 512, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Ingrowing nails cured; no knife. Dr. Beasley, 543 Smithfield st. Sunday, 10 to 4. 128jc

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

UNSUCCESSFUL people study hypnotism and change your luck. Box 347, Pittsburgh. 128jo

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zelg. 1110pdec

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

STOLEN.

LETTER HEADS, circulars, letters, bill heads, etc., printed as they should be, by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

STOLEN—As others say: Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics. 820h

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

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Don't Be Discouraged.
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Oldest and best.
Reliable and prompt.
O. D. LEVIS,
645 Smithfield st. 1208jc

PATENTS.

H. C. EVERT & CO., Patents.

Valuable Patents Allowed to Our Clients Within the Past Month.

R. Herman, Printing Apparatus—Dec. 5, 1901. $50,000.

A. Harris, Trolley Finder, Dec. 5, 1901. $22,000.

R. E. McKinley, Hair Clippers—Dec. 3. $8,000.

J. Deschamps, Sanitary Cuspidor—Dec. 3. $10,000.

Doerner & Whalen, Grain Doors for Cars—Dec. 2. $15,000.

Dr. H. M. Hanna, Bunson Gas Burner—Dec. 2. $20,000.

J. W. Kennedy, Rail—Nov. 26. $12,000.

L. Castin, Railway Construction—Nov. 26. $1,000.

Dr. A. J. McCullough, Electric St. Ry. Switch—Nov. 22. $50,000.

H. G. Day, Can Opener—Nov. 22. $4,000.

E. S. Eberlien, Continuous Railway Frog—Nov. 22. $10,000.

A. Schweitzer, Electric Arc Lamp—Nov. 22. $200,000.

A. Spendski, Composition packing for piston rods —Nov. 21. $15,000.

C. A. Fry, Railway Construction—Nov. 20. $15,000.

L. Castin, Car Fender—Nov. 19. $20,000.

C. J. Wieland, Machine for painting barrels—Nov. 16. $6,000.

Geo. F. Tait, Tubing protector for oil wells—Nov. 16. $12,000.

J. A. McMasters, Ice Tongs—Nov. 14. $12,000.

H. T. Brown, Car Brakes—Nov. 13. $10,000.

Kelley & Murphy, Dumping Cars—Nov. 12. $15,000.

J. C. Wilson, Shade Roller Bracket—Nov. 13. $6,000.

C. F. Bassett, Window Shade Fixture—Nov. 9. $18,000.

C. C. Earl, Bolt—Nov. 9. $1,000.

W. J. Ward, Railway Construction—Nov. 7. $10,000.

J. M. Ulsh, Bucket Closet—Nov. 7. $5,000.

Adams & Donaldson, Heating Stoves—Nov. 7th. $6,000.

J. Blakeley, Trade Mark—Nov. 6th. $8,000.

C. H. McClintock, Oil Burner—Nov. 4th. $5,000.

S. Gault, Buckle—Nov. 4th. $7,000.

J. M. Geary, Door Check—Nov. 4th. $2,500.

John Redman, Combined wheel & rail brake—Nov. 2. $350,000.

A large number of valuable inventions Will Be Allowed Within the Next Two Weeks.

Watch This Column For a Report Of The Latest and Best Patents Obtained Through The Firm Of

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Invent or Improve One of The Following Articles:

A new game or toy.

A metallic tie and rail fastener Combined.

A rail joint without nuts and bolts.

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A door opener and closer.

A folding ironing board.

A life saving car fender.

An automatic signal to prevent rear end collisions.

A folding cot.

An instantaneous water heater for bath rooms.

A combined stamp and envelope moistener.

A milk can lock.

A device to throw the rear wheel of a wagon from the car track.

A neat detachable ice creeper.

A folding lunch box.

A car fender and snow plow combined.

A music leaf turner.

A shoe polishing machine.

A new washing machine.

An ironing machine.

Lighten the tolls of humanity.

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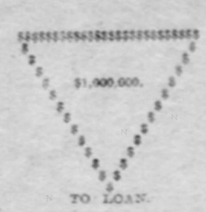
MONEY TO LOAN.



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At once in sums from $10 to $200 ON
FURNITURE, PIANOS,
ORGANS, CARRIAGES,
HORSES, WAGONS,
STOCKS, BONDS, ETC., ETC.
AT LESS THAN HALF
The usual rates of interest charged by any other Trust, Lease or Loan Company in Pittsburgh.
OUR EASY PLAN
Of repaying a loan will suit you
4c CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $50.
29 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $45.
27 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $40.
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As it has thousands of others Transactions absolutely private. Special room for ladies.
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Money
to-day
Money to-day.
Do you need money? So you want to know where to get it, borrow it, where you will be courteously and kindly treated; where your interests and welfare will be looked after and protected, where you can borrow any amount on your salary from $10 00 to $100 00 on your plain note without publicity, no interest, no mortgage; your friends need not know. Payments arranged to suit your convenience; you can deal with us quickly and satisfactorily.
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Telephone P. & A. 1170 main. 1117h

MONEY TO LOAN—MONEY TO LOAN.
We loan money on life insurance policies; we also buy policies for cash.
Money loaned on household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, etc.
HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
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ON guns—jewelry and good clothing. Lowest rates, liberal loans. Est. 1854.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

TO LOAN—Money on unimproved interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building. 1124ph

ED. WITTISH, 424 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., wants mortgages and securities. Call. 1204h

MONEY TO LOAN on easy payments. Penn Loan Association, 243 Fourth ave., 2d floor. 1125gro

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERHAUSEN, 87 Ohio st., Ally. 1125h

FOUND.

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, scoured
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & IRWIN,
Ohio and Sandusky sts., Allegheny. 128h

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128n

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st. 128n

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—It's up to you—to have that suit cleaned and pressed by the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 816h

FOUND—Thousands of sick people cured of indigestion, stomach, kidney trouble, rheumatism, catarrh, using SINGER'S BLOOD PURIFIER. 128jo

FOUND—An everpleasing Christmas present, Stanton's photos, 516 Market st., 2245 Forbes; open Sundays. 1204wpgo

FOUND—Those cute five room houses with all conveniences on Clarissa st., near East Herron. See them. 126h

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor, 10 cents. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL, EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond st., Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 653 Allegheny. 1208jc

DON'T lay on a hard mattress.
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
825 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

CALL up 332 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating.
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention. 128h

If you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1029h F. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed. 1016h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1029h F. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

COURT ASKED TO TAKE ACTION

Mandamus Proceedings Commenced Against School Directors.

CHILDREN'S EDUCATION INVOLVED

John Henry Wants a School Board Compelled to Arrange With Butler County Officials for His Children's Tuition Under an Old Law.

Mandamus proceedings were begun yesterday in common pleas court No. 2 under an old act of the legislature relating to the education of children in country districts. The plaintiff is John Henry and the defendants are A. Cunningham, A. Morner, F. W. Catherwood, John Hemphill, Jacob Mink and Oliver Black, who comprise the school board of West Deer township, this county.

The act referred to was passed by the legislature May 8, 1854, and by its title it is set forth that, "when it is found that on account of great distance from or difficulty of access to the proper schoolhouse in any district some of the pupils thereof could be more conveniently accommodated in the schools of an adjoining district, it shall be the duty of the directors or controllers of such adjacent districts to make an arrangement by which pupils may be instructed in the most convenient school of the adjoining district."

Henry, in his statement, says that he is a resident of West Deer township and has children of the proper age to attend school. The nearest school in the township is 695 rods from the home of the petitioner. It is stated that it is cold and stormy on the road to the school, and in the winter season the road is often filled with drifts of snow, making it impassable. It is set forth that there is a schoolhouse in the adjoining district, namely, Clinton township, Butler county, which is nearer to the petitioner's house than the other school, it being 300 rods from the home of the petitioner. Henry says the road leading to this school is never filled with snow and is in every way more "convenient and warmer" than the one to the West Deer township school. In addition to this he says he has obtained permission from farmers to allow the children to cross their fields, and in this manner they would only be compelled to walk 254 rods to the Butler county school.

The petitioner says that heretofore he has been allowed to send his children to the Clinton township school, and that the defendants as members of the West Deer township school board lately refused to arrange with the Clinton township board, whereby his children could continue to attend the nearest school. Henry says the Clinton township board is willing to admit his children when a proper contract is made with the defendants.

In conclusion Henry says the refusal of the West Deer township board to confer with the Clinton township board is a grevious injury to him, and he prays for an order compelling the members to enter into a contract with the Butler county board for the education of his children.

West & Wilson's Schedules.

Schedules of the financial condition of the contracting firm of West & Wilson and the Pittsburgh Construction and Manufacturing Company, which concerns made assignments, were filed in common pleas court No. 2 yesterday. The statement shows the following: West & Wilson, assets, $150,648.74; liabilities, $70,-651.28; Pittsburgh Construction and Manufacturing Company, assets, $163,657.30; liabilities, $92,267.85; G. O. West, assets, $650; liabilities, $202; G. W. Wilson, assets, $6,775.25; liabilities, $6,076.25.

MRS. KRUEGER NOT INSANE.

Judge Evans Orders Her Released from Dixmont Asylum—Wants Possession of Her Child.

Judge J. A. Evans in common pleas court No. 3 yesterday made an order releasing Mrs. Emma Krueger from the Western Pennsylvania insane asylum at Dixmont. The case has been pending for some time, and was of a sensational nature. Mrs. Krueger was committed to the asylum at the instance of her husband, Oscar E. Krueger, a Pittsburgh real estate dealer. She was examined by Dr. C. C. Wylie and Dr. Theodore Diller, who pronounced her insane. She was sent to St. Francis Hospital, where she was kept for two days and was later taken to Dixmont, but after her incarceration for a week her sister, Mrs. Jennie Moore of McKeesport, through Attorney W. A. Blakeley, began proceedings for her release.

Mrs. Krueger was her strongest witness, and she told of her domestic troubles from beginning to end, accusing her husband of cruelty, repeating his alleged threats to send her to an asylum, and going into details of what she termed being "kidnaped" and taken away from her home.

Mrs. Krueger was not in court when the order was made. She has begun habeas corpus proceedings to get possession from her husband of their 6-year-old daughter.

OPPOSED TO RE-LOCATION.

Judge Brown Refuses the Transfer of Licenses from One Place to Another.

Judge Marshall Brown has taken a stand against the desire of saloonkeepers to transfer their licenses from one location to another and yesterday refused applications of John Riley from Station and Mevns streets to the east side of the Cecil road, in South Fayette township, Nicholas P. Rattigan from Sixth avenue and Ann street to 313 Eighth avenue, Homestead, and Nicholas J. Rorke from Trunk street to 21 Highland street, Mifflin township.

The following licenses were transferred: John Weise, 223 Fifth avenue, McKeesport, to Michael J. White; John H. Wagener, O'Hara street and Madison avenue, Allegheny, to John G. Schirmer; Mary Ward, 3321 Penn avenue, to John Mletke; J. W. Clark, 1001 Lincoln avenue, to James J. Reilly; James K. Pearce, 84 Daggett street, Allegheny, to Allen R. Daily; Bert M. Eaton, corner of Caldwell avenue and Station street, Wilmerding, to Watson S. Custer; Joseph M. Robinson, Brackenridge avenue, Harrison township, to David J. Nicholas; Joseph Eschman, Allegheny and Butler plank road, to Joseph Smirbeck; Walter S. Booth and George F. Egley, 119 Collins avenue, to George F. Egley; Albert L. Smiley and Robert Drummond, 1007 and 1009 Braddock avenue, Braddock, to Kate McGonigle; Philomena A. Anfendam, 600 Dickson street, Homestead, to Frank Csorge.

The following applications were held over until Saturday, December 14: Joseph E. Whalen, 332-334-336 Liberty avenue, to Mary A. Whalen; W. J. Redoetter, Beech street, to Henry Rall; John Buck to change location from Garfield street to Walnut and Center streets. At present the dockets show that there are 16 applications for consideration on next Saturday.

Says Daughter Is Held.

Habeas corpus proceedings were begun by John Healey to obtain possession of his daughter, Catharine, aged 17 years, from William Freund of Redman's Mills. Healey lives at 2912 Sarah street, South Side. He alleges that his daughter has been absent from home for more than a month and that Freund refuses to give up possession of her. The court entered a rule returnable December 20.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs. Vincenzo Mosio and Napolitano Marino, for murder; Jacob Lang, Philomena Gibatonsky, George L. Fischer, George Truston, Joseph Sweeney, William Atkins, Joseph Orloff, Joseph Kapasoli, Frederick Teemer, John Tate, Leopold Macho, John Moody, Frank Healey, Thomas Walsh, Leon J. Wolff, Mary Presezocka, L. W. Wells, William Jamison, P. C. Williams, Charles McCord (3), S. B. Frantz, Ellen Mullen (5), Andy Ambrose.

Common Pleas No. 1.—Hays vs. American Natural Gas Company; Beatty vs. Smith; Aiello vs. United Traction Company; Colgan vs. Metropolitan Life Insurance Company; Kratss vs. Cavanaugh et al; Kobrinsky vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company; Juergen vs. County of Allegheny.

Common Pleas No. 2.—Chapman vs. Erlen et al; Dillenbach vs. Rush; Grean vs. Boyd; Appleton vs. Schmitt; Killian vs. Wessel; Cargill vs. Hockenberg; Jackson vs. Burd; Geyer vs. Brannen.

Common Pleas No. 3.—United States of America, use vs. Hexemer; Reiber vs. United Traction Company; Fancher vs. DuPuy; Frank et ux. vs. United Traction Company; Hunter vs. Price et ux.; McFarren vs. County of Pittsburgh; Powelson vs. United Traction Co.; Weimer, extr. vs. Stevenson; Dunn vs. Philadelphia Company; same vs. same; Baggert vs. Mengel.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Nicholas Lauer—H. C. Evert & Co...Assp.
George Grimer—Daniel Winters, Sci. fa. rev.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Speer Bros.—Frank Lorbeer.....Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Robert B. McMurry—Chairman Iron.....Tres.
Jacob Schuck—Thomas Miller, et ux.....Judg.
Sam Lewis—Jordon Burrell Estate.....Judg.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

Executions were issued as follows: Jacob Schuck vs. Thomas Miller et ux, $25; Forest City Stone Company vs. Frank Jackson, $854.

An answer was filed in the divorce case of Pauline Shulz against Edward Schulz. The respondent denies that he was cruel to his wife or that he ever kicked or threw her out of the house.

A petition was presented by the creditors of R. A. McCartney, bankrupt of Butler, asking that the petition against him be dismissed, as the claims having been paid by and assigned to Frank H. Murray.

In the divorce case of Nettie F. Laugh against James T. Laugh, a rule was granted upon the latter to show cause why he should not pay his wife alimony. It is said the defendant makes from $4 to $5 a day.

A suit was entered by Nicholas Lanser against H. C. Evert, trading as H. C. Evert & Co., asking for $5,000 damages in connection with an application for a charter for a corporation to manufacture a patent water filter.

The will of Melchoir Koffler, late of Bethel township, was filed. An estate worth $28,000 is bequeathed to the decedent's children, George, Wilhelmine, Nicholas, Elizabeth and Catherine Koffler, each get $3,000, and the remainder goes to Joseph Koffler.

In the United States district court the following were discharged from bankruptcy: Theophilus Haddock, Pittsburgh; Max Levi and Sadie Wormser, trading as Max Levi & Co., Wilkinsburg; William B. Packard, Bradford county; Edward D. Abbey, Girard, and Francis M. Brown, Bradford.

BARBERS JOIN IN THE CHORUS OF COMPLAINT.

They Lay Ugly Charges of Expense and Worry Against Monongahela River Water.

Monongahela river water during the low stage of the summer and early fall had more sins charged to it than the scapegoat of the children of Israel. People would not drink it, mill owners and railroad men blamed it for eating away their boiler plates and fostering the freight congestion. Now come the barbers, with indictments of trouble, expense and annoyance to them.

For miles up the Monongahela valley barbers are complaining of the short life of the sponge, a well-handled sponge ought to last four months, but during the past three months the life of a sponge has been less than six weeks.

Albert Wazenegger, William Huber, John Baldauf, Robert Eisenbeiser, Charles Swarm and other South Side barbers tell the same tale of woe. The water of the river was so hard and full of chemicals from the coal mines and mills that the soap would not dissolve and the sponges became harsh on the surface, sticky and slimy inside. They could be cleaned properly only with water approaching the boiling point. Water of that temperature is hard on the animal substance of which the sponge is composed.

"No matter how much we clean sponges customers complain," said one of the barbers named above. "They say it feels as if alum were being applied to their skin when we wash their faces. That, of course, is the water, which in its present state is hard and harsh, especially so on a face made tender by shaving. We clean sponges so constantly that the chemical saturated water roughens and chaps our hands. We must renew the sponges so often that they have become a large item of expense that benefits none but the supply houses. It is hard to make a lather with the water, and in washing a face the soap gathers inside the sponge in a slime that cannot be got out without the use of soda or borax and lots of elbow grease. Since the river rose the last few days we have found things improving, as the chemicals in the stream have been washed down toward the gulf and the water is cleaner. When I say cleaner, I mean purified of the condition that caused our trouble, though, of course, I admit that the water is not as clean in appearance as it was when the river was low."

STONE'S LOVE FOR SOLDIERS

Seven of Them Were Ripped Out of State Offices by the Governor.

THREE REMOVED IN A SINGLE DAY

Discharged for Political Reasons. Quay Pleaded Their Cause and Secured Reinstatement—Friends of Late A. J. McKee Made Charges.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.

HARRISBURG, PA., Dec. 7.—Gov. Stone's love for the old soldier in a recent speech at Towanda is hardly consistent with his unenviable record of dismissing his comrades from office to provide jobs for more active political workers and further his ambition to be a United States senator.

The governor complained in his remarkable statement "to the people of Pittsburgh" that ex-Recorder A. M. Brown had "permitted the removal of a number of old soldiers for political reasons against my earnest request for their retention," and yet Stone himself has discharged 11 soldiers and filled the places of nearly all of them with civilians.

The list of veterans ripped out of office by Gov. Stone follows:

ES. WILLIAM EGLE, state librarian.
CAPT. JOHN C. DELANEY, superintendent of public buildings and grounds.
MAJ. LEVI WELLS, dairy and food commissioner.
MAJ. BARTON D. EVANS, chief clerk of the insurance department.
WILLIAM DENUES, messenger in the department of agriculture.
SAMUEL H. PARKER, assistant gardener in Capitol park.
DAVID M. ROBINSON and JACOB R. DOCK, Capitol park watchmen.
HENRY YOHE, ANDREW J. MCKEE and LEWIS FINEBROCK, Capitol park laborers.

Dock, Yohe and McKee were removed "for political reasons" in a single day during the summer of 1900, and their dismissal created intense indignation among the old soldiers in Harrisburg.

Quay Secured Their Reinstatement.

Senator Quay was at the time visiting his family at his Mountville farm, and when he learned of the discharge of these old soldiers he came to Harrisburg and persuaded the governor to reinstate them. McKee has since died and his comrades are still drawing salary from the state.

Denues served nine months in Andersonville prison and is so badly crippled from confederate bullets that he can scarcely walk. His salary was only $50 a month, and yet he was one of the first subordinates to be dismissed when Stone became governor. He was a Republican, but did not agree with some of the governor's friends in York county on local political matters. Denues was succeeded by George F. Barnes, a young York county farmer.

Capt. Delaney was awarded a medal by congress for bravery in action during the civil war, and he was the only member of the Medal of Honor legion in the Stone administration. Two of his sons served in the Spanish-American war, the younger being a member of the "Fighting Tenth" Pennsylvania regiment and the other a member of the governor's troop, of Harrisburg, which saw service in Porto Rico.

McKee's friends claim he was most cruelly treated by the board of public buildings and grounds, of which Gov. Stone is president. The old soldier was taken ill last April and soon after he was notified that another man had been hired in his place at the rate of $1.50 per day, to be paid out of McKee's salary of $45 per month. McKee was ill three months and then died. During his illness he was paid only $7 a month; the balance of his salary went to a younger man who did the work.

Treatment of a Civilian.

At the same time McKee was lying ill one of the capitol park watchmen, a personal appointee of the governor and a civilian, was absent from his post on account of his illness. He was away altogether about six months, and during all that time it is alleged his salary of $75 a month was paid him regularly.

Maj. Wells was forced by the governor to resign without being given a chance to defend himself against the charges of incompetency made by certain newspapers unfriendly to the state administration. The major went back home to Bradford county broken-hearted and has since been managing a small dairy. The charges against him have never been proved, and his friends say that if he had been given a chance by the governor he could have disproved every charge against him.

Parker was discharged to provide a place for Morris Garvin, a nephew of Thomas H. Garvin, chief clerk of the house of representatives. The McKinley Patriotic League of Dauphin county protested against Parker's removal, but its protest came too late to be effective, and the old soldier was never reinstated.

This is the record of Gov. Stone on the old soldier question, about which he was so solicitous in the case of ex-Recorder Brown and which he so studiously ignored when it served his purpose to do so.

PITTSBURGHERS ARE SURE THEY KNOW HIM.

The "Rev." Samuel Francis Murphy Thought to Have Been Here Under Name of Douglass.

A stormy career has been that of the "Rev." Samuel Francis Murphy, alias Douglass and other names too numerous to recount, who was recently arrested in Eufaula, Ala., and is now in custody in Washington, D. C. Murphy was apprehended at the request of the Washington police, and he is charged with having deserted his bride of a few weeks, after obtaining all the money she had.

Murphy is supposed to be the "Rev." Mr. Douglass who engaged in missionary work in Pittsburgh a couple of years ago, and who met and married Mrs. Sara L. Dill of Finleyville, Pa., and left her after a couple of weeks, having induced her, it is said, to turn over all her ready money to his keeping.

Murphy, or Douglass, came to Pittsburgh professing to be a converted infidel. He stated that he had been the president of a large infidel club in Philadelphia, and that it was his wish to engage in mission work. He insinuated himself into the confidence of a number of the Christian workers of Pittsburgh, among others being the Rev. David Kilburn.

Mr. Kilburn and Douglass opened a mission in the old Cumberland Presbyterian church building in Wylie avenue. It was known as the People's mission, and active evangelistic work was carried on. All-day meetings were held for a time and Douglass was the greatest attraction at these meetings. He charmed his audiences with eloquent addresses in which he related the details of his wonderful conversion from infidelity. Mr. Kilburn and Douglass went to Finleyville to hold tent services. They were there for some weeks. It was during this evangelistic trip that Douglass met and married Mrs. Dill. In a few weeks he suddenly disappeared. All his wife's money, amounting, it is said, to $2,500, disappeared at the same time.

The only news ever received of him after that was a report of his death in a railroad accident. It was never credited. The dispatches from Washington state that Douglass, or Murphy, is wanted in Decatur, Ga., on charges of bigamy and larceny, and that the authorities there offered a reward of $400 for his arrest.

Berry Howard Caught.

PINEVILLE, KY., Dec. 7.—Berry Howard, under indictment for complicity in the assassination of the late William Goebel, was arrested here this afternoon.

SUB-COMMITTEE ON ORDINANCE

Machine Making the Changes Necessary to Pad Payroll at Will.

BRIDGE PROJECT WILL BE TURNED DOWN

Deaf Ear Turned to Demand of Citizens for Lincoln Avenue Structure—Councils Already Making Additions to Number of Employes

The new charter ordinance will not be ready for councils Monday. At the last session of councils the ordinance was introduced and referred to the finance committee. The finance committee met yesterday afternoon in select council chamber, and upon motion of James H. Platt, the ordinance was referred to a sub-committee of three, the chairman of the finance committee to be a member of the sub-committee.

W. A. Magee is chairman of the finance committee, and will appoint the other two members of the sub-committee to consider the charter ordinance. The recommendations of the sub-committee will be in accordance with the wishes of the administration and will be adopted by the general committee and returned to councils without debate. A number of amendments to the ordinance will be offered in councils, but the administration leaders are lining up their forces to prevent any changes.

A resolution placing the delinquent tax collector upon a salary instead of continuing the present fee system will be one of the changes proposed, but the machine members are instructed to oppose any scheme that will reduce the income of the tax collector.

No Bridge for Lincoln Avenue.

Another amendment will be offered to make the appointment of additional clerks and employes conditional upon the approval of the councils. This will also be opposed by the administration.

Kirk G. Bigham presented a number of amendments to the charter ordinance. The machine leaders in the finance committee again turned a deaf ear to the entreaties of the Twenty-first ward citizens for a new bridge on Lincoln avenue. A petition of citizens of the Twenty-first ward was referred to a sub-committee appointed a month ago. R. H. Douglas stated that Mr. Leslie, the chairman of the sub-committee, had never called a meeting of the committee. The committee was continued, but the machine leaders admitted that they had no intention of seriously considering the bridge petition.

Several ordinances providing improvements, which were urgently recommended by Director S. M. Bigelow, were finally reported out of the sub-committee by Mr. Bigham yesterday, with the recommendation that they be returned to councils, approved by the general committee. This was done. The Bigelow ordinances provided for a new pumping engine at the Herron hill station to cost $25,000, and a repair shop and machinery at the Brilliant station to cost $30,000.

Changes Authorized.

Ordinances were also approved by the committee authorizing the director of public safety to employ two additional carpenters regularly in the bureau of fire and two in the bureau of police, at $3 per day each.

An ordinance renewing a contract of the department of public safety with the Merry hospital for the care of certain kinds of infectious cases was approved.

Chairman W. A. Magee appointed M. G. Leslie and James H. Platt to act with him on the sub-committee on ordinances. The first amendment to the charter ordinance proposed by Mr. Bigham relates to the bureau of health. It prescribes the duties of the bureau in these words: "Such bureau shall also perform the duty of examining all plumbing, steam or water heating, gas fitting, house drainage and sewering in all buildings, public or private, seeing that all work is done in a thorough manner and necessary safeguards be taken to prevent the leakage of sewer gas, etc., under such regulations as now or may be adopted; the chief plumbing inspector and other inspectors shall be skilled mechanics in plumbing and gas fitting of five years' experience."

Section 10, after the words pertaining to fire, police and signal service insert "and all wiring for electric purposes within the city limits whether in public or private houses."

Section 12 is stricken out altogether. It relates to the bureau of plumbing and house drainage and wipes out that bureau.

Machine Patchwork on Ordinance.

Section 13, relating to the city gauger, striking out "all moneys collected or due on account of the performance of the duties of said office of city gauger shall be paid by the party securing such services directly into the office of the city treasurer, and upon the production of such party to the city gauger of the proper receipt of the treasurer, he shall issue such certificates as are provided by law," and insert, "the city gauger shall make a daily return of all moneys collected or due, and all moneys collected shall be paid daily to the treasurer."

Section 31, relating to the city controller, providing that the assistant controller shall perform the duties of the controller in case of "his inability to act."

Section 37, designating the office of assistant "city" clerk as the "assistant clerk."

Section 38, under "public safety" by striking out the words, "and all ordinances increasing or decreasing or regulating the pay of city and all employes of the department of public safety and providing for new appointments in any and all of the bureaus."

Section 88, also under "filtration," by striking out "and which committee shall inspect and approve any and all contracts for the erection and construction of the filtration plant about to be established and installed," insert, "to which committee shall be referred all ordinances and resolutions relating to the construction and erection of a filter plant and all such papers as either branch of councils may direct."

Section 49, relating to car fare of employes, after the words "hereby empowered to pay," insert "or allow," and after "certified by the director of the department," insert, "or superintendent of the proper bureau."

A resolution authorizing the payment of $1,500,000 for the construction of the filtration plant was passed.

A resolution affirmatively recommended provides for the purchase of the water pipes laid by the Beechwood Improvement Company in the Twenty-second and Twenty-third wards at $14,000.

Chairman Magee said the city was required by these resolutions to pay 6 per cent interest on these improvements and he thought it ought to be cut down to 5. He said the water rents did not pay the city for the money invested in the waterworks, that it really was not self-sustaining. In another year he said, these amounts may reach $100,000. Controller Lewis said they now amounted to $39,000 and the city had to pay 6 per cent on that.

POSTAL MATTERS.

New Postmasters and Postoffices Announced from Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—(Special.)—These new postoffices have been established in West Virginia: Foxan, Ritchie county, Charles E. Hatfield, postmaster; Scarbo, Fayette county, Neasbe Blake, postmaster; Gun, Fayette county, William N. Jasper, postmaster.

The office at Boak, Raleigh county, W. Va., will be discontinued December 31 and the mail sent thereafter to Pemberton.

These postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Sugar Run, Bradford county, A. David; Windham Center, Bradford county, L. F. Deane. Ohio—Beech City, Stark county, J. F. Hay.

New Romantic Love Story

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

Author of "The Gentleman from Indiana", and "Monsieur Beaucaire"

BOOTH TARKINGTON

WILL shortly begin serial publication in *McClure's*. This new novel rings with the same fresh, romantic note and displays the same rare gift of dramatic construction that made his other works immediate successes and keep them in demand to-day.

The story deals with life in Indiana at the time of the Mexican War, a time of simple culture and much joy of life, when the rigors of the ruder pioneer life had passed away and the people were still untouched by the commercial spirit that came with the railroads. In the bustle of people and events constantly appear the hero and heroine, whose love is the main theme of the story. This ideal love story is the more interesting because it comes out of a characteristic American period that has never before been so beautifully portrayed.

McClure's Magazine for 1902

An Unique Historical Series

By IDA M. TARBELL

Author of "Life of Napoleon," "The Life of Lincoln," "The Civil War Papers"

IDA M. TARBELL

IT is because Miss Tarbell looks at and writes history in an intensely human way that her work has been so universally appreciated by general readers and historical scholars. In this same spirit she now writes the

Real Story of the Standard Oil

THE subject is one of the most vital and significant parts of recent American life. Out of the experiences of this corporation have been evolved the principles of all the largest business organizations of our day. The story tells of the struggles and achievements, the extraordinary fights, moves and counter moves, for the establishment, development and supremacy of the first and still the most powerful of all the trusts. It is alive with dramatic episodes as exciting as are found in novels, but they are true.

TWO NOVELETTES OF AMERICAN LIFE

A Battle of Millionaires

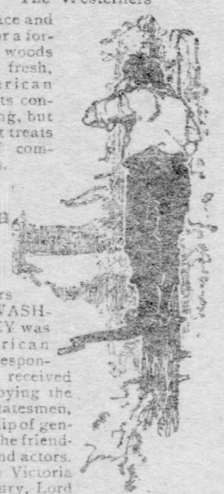
By the author of "Wall Street Stories"

EDWIN LEFÈVRE tells the story of the most remarkable fight that ever occurred in Wall Street. The great financiers are pictured to the life. Though in the form of fiction, this thrilling narrative is fact, and discloses pieces of secret financial history.

The Forest Runner

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE

Author of "The Westerners"



Reduced illustration for "The Forest Runner."

THE tale of a race and maneuvers for a forest claim in the woods of Michigan—a fresh, clear-cut American story, idyllic in its conception and setting, but realistic in that it treats of a conflict of commercial interests.

Reminiscences of a Famous Journalist

FOR thirty years GEORGE WASHBURN SMALLEY was the chief American newspaper correspondent in Europe, received everywhere, enjoying the confidence of statesmen, the companionship of generals in the field, the friendship of writers and actors. The late Queen Victoria and Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, Bernhardt and Irving, Browning and Bismarck and Gambetta will be the best of this distinguished journalist's memories.

William Allen White

On Platt, Tillman, Cleveland and Others

THE author of POLITICAL PORTRAITS of Bryan, Croker, Hanna and Roosevelt is clear-eyed, honest, forceful and genial. With matchless literary skill he presents the real man who stands misunderstood between the admiration of his friends and the prejudice of his enemies, saving him for the future; and he does it in a form that will last.

Clara Morris's Stage Recollections

CLARA MORRIS is drawing further on her recollections of a rich stage life. She has understood the people she has played with, and presents them as she knew them with the appreciation of a sympathetic woman and the kindness of a generous actress, illustrating her grasp of them with so many anecdotes that her articles read almost like stories. She will write of Salvini, Rachel, Bernhardt, Mrs. Siddons, and others.

"Mr. Dooley" on His Travels

F. P. DUNN

F. P. DUNN ("Mr. Dooley") has won the American public as much by the kindly, sympathetic humanity of his comments as by their sanity, their shrewdness, and the rollicking humor of their presentation. In the papers to be published in *McClure's Magazine* he will characterize the typical New Yorker, Bostonian, Philadelphian, the inhabitant of Chicago and Washington, showing how the different types of our fellow countrymen have been developed. If only for the revelation of ourselves to ourselves this new work will have incalculable value.

Greatest of the Old Masters

By JOHN LA FARGE

RAPHAEL'S SISTINE MADONNA

THIS series is an event; no magazine could hope to give anything more important to the world. Mr. La Farge, who conserves the great artistic traditions of the old masters in his own painting, is recognized by Americans, and even more emphatically by Europeans, as holding a foremost and unique place. He comes to the study of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Rembrandt, etc., rich in the sympathy and comprehension only a peer could give, and he can make all he feels clear and delightful to us because he is not only a consummate painter, but a writer of the rarest gifts. The illustrations will be tint reproductions of THE WORLD'S CHIEF TREASURES OF ART.

Border Fights and Fighters

DAVID CROCKETT, SAM HOUSTON, DANIEL BOONE, GENERAL WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON

CYRUS T. BRADY, the author of "American Fights and Fighters," etc., etc., writes a series of tales of life on the border, showing how these most typical American men of action pushed the border outward. The lives of these men are such stories as no novelist would dare invent.

To the North Pole with Baldwin

THE Baldwin-Ziegler is the most completely organized Arctic expedition ever sent out. Everything that human foresight could do has been done; everything that money could provide has been secured, and the experts, Nansen among them, say that Baldwin will reach the Pole.

Mr. Baldwin's own reports of his work—of his approach, of his dash to the Pole—will appear especially in *McClure's*. Even if frozen in after returning from the Pole he will make use of his wonderful news-buoys to send in reports and photographs to the Magazine.

NEWEST SCIENCE AND DISCOVERY

SCIENTIFIC inventions are kept secret usually till results are in sight, so that few of the prospects of the magazine in this field can be announced now.

Marconi who is sure of a marvelous extension of his wireless telegraphy, will describe this, his latest achievement, as he did his first, in *McClure's Magazine*.

Edison and his New Storage Battery. An invention which is almost revolutionary in character, will be the subject of an article by Ray Stannard Baker.

The Marvels of Modern Surgery will be described by Samuel Hopkins Adams, and he will show what great progress has been made toward prolonging human life.

A New Race of Forest Dwarfs (not merely a new tribe) has been discovered in Central Africa. Sir Harry Johnston, the discoverer, will describe these men; and from his own photographs drawings will be reproduced.

Transportation in Cities

BY Wm. Barclay Parsons, chief engineer of the new underground railway of New York. Mr. Parsons will compare the various ways London, Paris, Berlin, Boston, Chicago and New York are solving the problem and will tell of the thousand and one difficulties which beset those who plan and execute these great undertakings.

The McClure Story

IS becoming recognized as something just as distinct and characteristic as the *McClure* scientific article and the *McClure* human document. Our stories are interesting—always interesting. Besides that, they mean something. They give a reader more than a few minutes' relaxation. Often they have a significance as documents of contemporaneous life. Often they deal illuminatingly with matters of the deepest concern. Again they are stirring pieces of real life transmuted into literary form.

Many new names will be found among the writers of our short stories. The story is the thing, and we seek the best stories, rather than the well-known names. None the less, authors who are now famous (and many of whom have become famous since their first appearance in *McClure's Magazine*) will be found frequently in our pages during the next year.

Rudyard Kipling will tell in his old virile manner some new, stirring and wholesome tales.

George Ade, whose fables have echoed merrily throughout the land, is entering a new field. His forthcoming short stories will appear in *McClure's*.

Frank H. Spearman. New Railroad Stories.

F. Hopkinson Smith. Tale of a typical sea captain.

F. HOPKINSON SMITH

Joel Chandler Harris. Tales of the South.

Hamlin Garland. Indian Stories, picturesque and realistic.

Jack London. Adventures in the wild Northwest.

Octave Thanet. Western Stories that stir with Western spirit.

W. D. Hulbert. Animal Stories (The Lynx, The Trout, etc.).

Robert Barr. Stories of Adventure.

Little Stories of Married Life

MARY STEWART CUTTING has taken for her own a corner of life which is open to all, but seldom entered into with such sympathy, insight and ability. She will bring out simple, sweet stories of love and devotion, of trials meekly borne and joys gladly shared.

ROMANCE AND REALITY OF CHILDHOOD

Josephine Dodge Daskam

Author of "The Madness of Philip," etc., will add to her famous group of youngsters "Edgar, the Choir Boy Uncelestial," "Ardelle in Arcady," and others. Miss Cory's drawings will also ever enhance the interest.

Red. A illustration from a drawing by F. V. Cory.

Emmy Lou, Mrs. Martin's winsome little heroine, continues her career in the public school, going up from reader to reader. She is faithfully pictured by C. L. Hinton.

Other contributors to the fiction of the year will be Henry Van Dyke, Anthony Hope, William Allen White, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Sarah Orne Jewett, Seumas MacManus.

Illustrations That Illustrate

ARE features of *McClure's*. They always have THE ELEMENT OF BEAUTY AND CHARM. In the forthcoming numbers Robert Blum, Howard Pyle, Albert Sterner, Ernest L. Blumenschein, Howard Chandler Christy, Louis Loeb, Kenyon Cox, Henry Hutt, C. Harding, Charles S. Chapman, Miss Cory, C. L. Hinton, the Misses Cowles and many others will be represented.

THE best evidence of the value of McCLURE'S is its large circulation, which has averaged 378,000 a month during the past year and is steadily growing. No other magazine publishing the best in literature and the best in art can point to such a large circulation. This circulation is of the best quality—intelligent, thinking men and women. The most enterprising business concerns appreciate this fact, and have chosen McCLURE'S above all as the medium in which to present their wares to public attention. The advertising, too, is of a most interesting character. Just as much brains, energy and skill are spent in its preparation and editing as are put into any form of journalistic enterprise.

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East 25th Street, New York, N. Y.

THIRD SECTION. EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Society, Fashions, Women's Clubs, Theatrical.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1901.

MISS STONE STILL SAFE IN THE MOUNTAINS

One of Her Brigand Captors Writes a Letter.

Curious Mixture of Vanity and Astuteness.

Hopes to Receive Ransom by the Grace of God.

Missionary Is Safe and Is Treated With Respect, but She May Have to Be Killed.

By WASSILI, BRIGAND.

Letter Delivered in Sofia, November 15, 1901.

THE American lady ought to thank the God, in whom she believes, that she is with Balkan-Tschelebis—that is, the Nobles of the Mountains.

The Nobles of the Mountains are the gentlemen among brigands, and have so high an opinion of themselves and of their responsibilities, are so eager to leave behind a spotless reputation, that they hire ordinary chicken thieves to attend to all dirty work incidental to the trade.

The "Chicken Thieves" do not necessarily restrict their activity to stealing poultry, though we use them as chance provisioners, too. More frequently the Chicken Thieves are employed by the leaders to terrorize a district, a village or small town, to induce the money bags to loosen their purse strings.

To this end formidable robberies are sometimes committed; at other times a murder or two becomes necessary. So much the worse for the persons refusing to respond to our call. They, not we, will have to answer for the blood shed.

As said, such deeds are instigated by us for policy's sake—a Balkan-Tschelebis may even act as leader in one or another—but Chicken Thieves and the like invariably do the dirty work. That is what they are hired for.

Miss Ellen H. Stone.

Miss Stone is an American citizen and was born at Chelsea, Mass. She is 52 years old, and is attached to the American Board of the European-Turkey Mission as a missionary for the Macedonian district.

Mountain Noble May Kill Captives.

The Mountain Noble is no common murderer; he never soils his hands with ordinary theft. His mission is to fight the enemies of freedom, soldiers and gendarmes, also to avenge treachery and punish refusal to obey commands for ransom.

If the ransom isn't paid and Miss Stone is killed—her friends may rest assured that she will die by the hand of a gentleman, either by the leader of the noble band or by a person deputized by the chief to carry out the band's decision.

The Nobles of the Mountains wouldn't think of leaving the strange lady, abandoned by her friends, to the mercies of the Chicken Thieves. She will die in a style befitting the noble sentiments of her captors. No torture, no undue violence!

The Balkan-Tschelebis prefer to dispatch their victim—really the victim of parsimonious or treacherous friends—in his or her sleep, or by poison, but such merciful intentions cannot always be carried out, the parties being too nervous or suspicious. When open execution is resorted to a bullet or a dexterous knife thrust usually is made to forestall further sufferings.

For, let it be understood, the Nobles of the Mountains have nothing in common with the Italian brigand, or with the brigand of Mussulman extraction. The Italian brigand, we are told, delights in torturing his victims, while the other, though not given to cruelty outright, nevertheless sheds much blood unnecessarily. If the muschtuiuk (ransom) isn't forthcoming at the stipulated time the Turk is very liable to take it out of the captive and wreak his vengeance upon his innocent head. And he does it in a bungling, unchevalieresque manner, too, I am told, sometimes binding the victim to a tree and using him for a rifle target or inviting the whole band to throw knives into his body until life is gone.

Aristocrats and Diplomats!

This is not only unworthy of the best traditions of brigandage; it is stupid also. As the big chief Panazol Hilow—may his soul rest easily in paradise!—used to say, "There are a hundred and one reasons why a ransom cannot always be paid promptly. If that be so—and Panazol Hilow certainly knew his business—why not give the captive a chance to live and the captor time to earn the money he promised himself?"

The Nobles of the Mountains wouldn't deserve their title if they weren't diplomats as well as men of action. As a general thing they prefer temporizing to rashness, persuasion to diplomacy. But that doesn't mean that their patience is interminable. If Miss Stone's friends attempt to betray us and cheat us she must pay the forfeit in the end, and may the God of her fathers smile upon her in her last hour!

The band is entirely guided by the traditions of the big chief, who, as is well known, was a learned man and wrote a book of his own adventures and on the trade of brigandage.

Our organization is on a military footing. There are twelve of us, not counting the guards and chicken thieves. The latter are now used for foraging, horse-tending and similar work only. They must not steal anything aside from food, nor offer violence to anybody. Of our Heydues, several serve as spies and keep in communication with Sofia; the rest hold the mountain population in subjection that might interfere with our plans. If it should be found necessary to take extreme measures, our Heydues will prove very useful. Most of them are discharged soldiers and all are crack shots.

Among the Heydues are several desperate robbers who were, until now, held back by the promise of rich reward. If the Americans disappoint us, innocent people will suffer, though none of the small fry will dare touch Miss Stone, as she is the chief's property until ransomed, and respect for his authority is never lost sight of.

Unlike those lowly fellows, the Turks, we always know exactly on whom to lay hands. No prisoner of chance for us; they wouldn't be worth the trouble and the expense, for the kind of war the Nobles of the Mountains wage costs money and again money. Our chief read several books and many reports before he decided on Miss Stone. He knew beforehand that the lady and her immediate friends are poor, but what of that, when Miss Stone represents the wealthiest class of the United States, the churchgoers? They cannot allow her to die; if they did there would be a revulsion of popular feeling against religious societies, we are told. As to the reports our chief procured, they tell of the vast wealth of these religious societies, of the many millionaires who back them. If there was only one millionaire, could he afford to let his countrywoman die when, with the twentieth part of his wealth or less, her freedom may be bought?

As to the political or other consequences on which some of the gazettes are harping, the Nobles laugh at them. We defy any army to march upon us. An army can't do anything without maps, and the only maps of the Rhadoves in existence are graven in our memories.

Treatment of the Prisoner.

After securing the American woman and her companion—we didn't want the latter, but had to take her along—we placed them on pack horses in saddles so constructed as to prevent either mishap or escape. The horses hadn't worked for several days and were particularly well fed.

Our first care was to put as much space between the prisoners and the inhabited regions as possible. After the taking of Miss Stone and friend, we didn't draw rein for seven hours, though the road necessitated the hardest kind of climbing. The American women rode single file most of the time. By their sides walked two of the most trusted Nobles to guide the horses and guard against surprises of

Our first day's march led into the wildest mountain regions inhabited only by a few shepherds and hunters, wild goats, foxes, bears and deer. The mules had to scale almost perpendicular walls and ridges, and the chicken thieves were ordered to remove every sign of our passing presence. Finally we went down again, riding through supposedly bottomless gulleys and ravines.

It was late in the night and excessively cold when we reached our first halting place, a cave in the slope of a mighty rock, surrounded by virgin forest. The entrance, though large enough to admit a pack horse, is so hidden by young trees as to escape even the trained eye—no mountaineer or hunter has ever invaded this refuge and storehouse of the Nobles.

We found a Heyduc and two chicken thieves on guard there, as previously arranged. They had gathered a great mass of dry leaves for the accommodation of the prisoners and a lusty fire was burning.

A Gallant Brigand Chief.

The chief himself undid the ropes that bound the prisoners to their horses. He was kind to them, and, brave women that they are, they were not at all frightened. Some one in the band who understood their lingo says they attributed their fortitude to trust in their God, but I think they must come from a brave race anyhow.

The women were given a bite of bread and dried meat at once. After they had eaten they were told to lie down and rest, gathering strength for another ride that might possibly be undertaken within the next six or twelve hours. But it didn't come to that. The authorities, it appears, had been so thoroughly surprised and we had so thoroughly outgeneraled them by our enforced march that pursuit was out of the question for several days.

It being clearly indicated that we would remain unmolested for some time, the chief held a lengthy consultation with Miss Stone, explaining the situation to them and assuring the women that no harm was intended. He pledged his honor that no member of the band would give the ladies even a disrespectful look.

Then he brought writing material from his saddlebag and told Miss Stone to write a letter, mentioning the reward asked and giving other instructions. Part of this letter was written on my back while I kneeled before the lady, supporting myself on hands and knees. I forgot to say that the bulk of the conversation was carried on in the sign language, which everybody living in these parts understands to some extent at least.

The Harambascha carried the letter to our nearest friend—he hadn't far to go—and as soon as we heard that it was safely delivered we broke camp again.

This continuous state of unrest is one of the drawbacks of the life of a Noble of the Mountains. As long as the affair is unsettled we must live in our stirrups, for traitors are everywhere and the chief must exercise the greatest caution.

Since our first night station we have changed quarters some 25 times, often moving in a circuit and in the morning returning to the abode abandoned the night before. This makes it very hard on the prisoners, but the old woman, Miss Stone, of whom I saw much, continued all along to make the best of it. She is filling us with admiration for her sex, particularly those who previously participated in an affair of this kind where women were taken.

I remember a Vienna girl that accident placed in our hands for safe keeping some three or four months ago. When ransomed after 10 days she was a wreck. She had cried and worried herself half to death. Once I was concerned in the capture of a German merchant, a Hebrew. The fellow was the greatest coward I ever saw and amused us hugely by his antics, though he knew full well that he wouldn't be harmed. We had taken from him several drafts on Budapest banks, promising to send him home the moment the paper was cashed. Yet he kept up an everlasting howl, deploring his fate and that of his wife and children and cousins and aunts, and who not?

Constantly on the move as we are, Miss Stone had nevertheless some kind of a roof over her head whenever we could permit her to sleep, which was usually in day time.

Bandit's Naive Reflections.

Most of the caves are provisioned beforehand; there is usually dried meat and flour for several days, but the food we eat doesn't agree with everybody's stomach. I am told that the women complain especially of our black bread. Well, it is the best we have. Dried goat's meat is likewise a staple unknown on the table of city folk, and therefore not enjoyed by them. The women experiencing much difficulty on account of the change of food, the chief ordered the chicken thieves to bring in delicacies, such as lambs, fresh cheese and butter. The women got the best part of the contraband every time, and were very grateful. I wonder whether they knew that they were eating stolen goods!

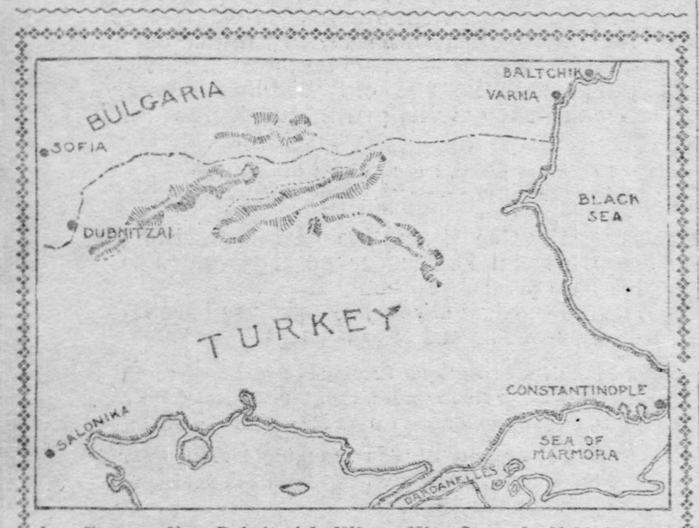
What astonishes us most is their refusal to drink wine. The chief told them people couldn't live without wine in these parts and endure cold and fatigue of all sorts, but his words were spoken to the wind. One of the Heydues who has lived in Budapest says their religion forbids them to taste wine. I thought the American religion differed in that way from that of Mussulmans.

Miss Stone has been told to write letters to her friends in Sofia and other places at different times, and is most hopeful that the ransom will be paid. How could it be otherwise when so religious and so rich a nation as the American is appealed to by so good a lady, who came to our country to spread the American gospel?

When, by the grace of God our Lord we receive the money, the Nobles of the Mountains will be able to retire to their homes and devote themselves to their families and to peaceful pursuits. We reckon that the money will suffice to keep the chief and all of us for five years.

May God grant it. Amen.

WASSILI.



In a Fastness Near Dubnitzai Is Where Miss Stone Is Held Captive.

WILL BREAK THE BANK AT MONTE CARLO

Earl of Rosslyn Has a Scheme to Get the Famous Gambling Resort's Millions.

NOBLEMAN HAS HAD CHECKERED CAREER

He Is Now an Actor in Lily Langtry's Company — Monaco People Still Clinging to Hope—How Casino's Revenue Is Used.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Poor Monte Carlo, doomed to instant bankruptcy and extinction, is about to fall a victim at last to its own snare and be gathered in by a blue-blooded British peer who wants to do morality a good turn, and who, incidentally, wants the Monte Carlo millions!

There can be no doubt about the impending fate of the radiantly beautiful Riviera resort that usually is mentioned by the pessimistic orators as the world's greatest plague spot. The noble Earl of Rosslyn, brother of the Duchess of Sutherland and the Countess of Warwick, gives his word that he is going to annihilate it. His plan of action is to out-devil the devil. Other people have undertaken to do this, with a system for breaking the bank at Monte Carlo as a means of grace, but they didn't know the tremendous secret that Lord Rosslyn has acquired.

The noble earl announced his plans some time ago, but it was supposed then that he was only jesting, for even a British peer jests now and then. Later on he invited the public to buy shares in a company he was organizing to make use of his system for breaking the bank. Now he asserts that practically all the funds needed have been subscribed, that the system has been tested to the satisfaction of the stockholders on a private table and with a professional croupier at the rooms in 97 Jermyn street, which his lordship has occupied lately.

THE EARL OF ROSSLYN.

Six Men Needed to Do It.

Six players have been initiated into the secret and trained in its use under the expert hand of Lord Rosslyn, and it is officially stated that the memorable expedition will set forth for the conquest early in December.

I have been unable to obtain from Lord Rosslyn a definite statement as to just how long it will take to break the bank at Monte Carlo and compel the world's most famous gambling institution to close its doors. He says it will be no simple matter of a week or two, for his secret is not the kind that enables one to take in millions in a night. It will take the hardest kind of hard work and the returns will be comparatively slow.

The strain on the players, on account of the intricate mental calculations required, will be something tremendous, and that is why six experts will be needed. As soon as one man is exhausted after a few hours of play he will be replaced by another, and so on in relays throughout each day.

Besides the strain of the mental exertion, there is the danger of trouble with the Monte Carlo authorities. "I shall be followed by crowds as the result of this publicity," said Lord Rosslyn, "and the officials at the Casino may attempt to put difficulties in our way."

One of his associates, who is to assist in driving Monte Carlo to destruction, speaks more strongly on this point. "I am rather nervous about going down there," he said to an interviewer, "as we might all be shot or poisoned. The success of the system is not at all exaggerated; I stand to win thousands without risking a half-penny."

Monte Carlo People Still Hope.

The Monte Carlo people say this is not fair. Lord Rosslyn's enterprise has attracted a great deal of attention at Monaco, but long experience with systems leads M. Blanc, who leases the gaming privileges from the Prince of Monaco, to hope that he may yet escape ruin. At any rate, he says that Lord Rosslyn may be absolutely sure of fair play, and that the bank will do business with his lordship just as long as the money holds out.

According to present plans the play will be confined to the tables devoted to trente-et-quarante, and as soon as Monte Carlo is wiped out the casinos at Ostend and Nice will be tackled, unless they close in self-protection. Lord Rosslyn says he got his secret some years ago from a man who had made a life study of trente-et-quarante, and that the system is absolutely infallible. The only reason why it has not been tried before is that no one man can manage it and that it takes a good deal of capital.

Whether Lord Rosslyn's undertaking amounts to anything or not, he is the most picturesque, not to say lurid, lord of his generation. If only some Boswell would arise for him, the resulting biography would have points of interest that would leave Dr. Johnson's life far in the shade. Perpetual want of money has been the minor chord in the grand harmony of his existence. Money lenders have bothered him. His bankruptcy five years ago was for something like $150,000.

Lord Is a Versatile Fellow.

There are few kinds of enterprise in which he has not been engaged. He has been rancher in Australia, sugar planter in the United States, tea grower in China and commercial traveler, as well as soldier, war correspondent, editor, author, partner in a tailoring establishment, and finally actor. It was through his connection with the more ambitious of these varied callings, combined with horse racing and "cutting a swath" in different parts of the world, that his inherited fortune was reduced to the sum of three cents, which the earl says was all he had in his pocket at the most straitened period of his existence.

So long as his turf operations were confined to entering and backing his own horses—and he had a magnificent stud—Lord Rosslyn kept ahead of the game; he came to grief only when he began backing other folks' horses.

When he could no longer afford to keep horses himself, his lordship undertook the calling of a "racing commission agent," but his selections were painfully liable to "gang aglee," and the happy-go-lucky nobleman came another cropper.

He lost more money in his newspaper experience founding a "society journal" called Scottish Life, which had a brief and inglorious career. It was while editing this valuable periodical that Lord Rosslyn won new celebrity by correcting his proofs in the most swagger region of Hyde park. His fashionable friends, bowling along Rotten Row, beheld him here, occupying a penny seat and busy over long white slips of paper, secured against the attacks of the wind by having small stones placed on them.

Got Down to Hard Pan.

Having a little money left after the Scottish Life had ceased to live, Lord Rosslyn invested it in a perfumery shop. It was after this enterprise had failed that the one-time millionaire found himself in most embarrassing circumstances, in which the source of his next meal was a subject of considerable interest to him. Laziness, however, has never been one of this lord's many failings. He determined to go to work as an ordinary clerk, and actually offered himself to a city clothing dealer, only to find that he did not possess the qualifications required.

His lordship is now playing "juvenile lead" with Mrs. Langtry on tour, and proving a boon and a blessing to his understudy, social engagements, study of "trente-et-quarante," preparatory to breaking the bank, and late suppers interfering somewhat with the regularity of his stage appearances.

Personally, Lord Rosslyn is handsome, tall and well built, with thick, brown hair and the grace of manner that comes from training at Eton and Oxford. Incidentally, it is declared that he can swear more picturesquely than any other British peer, which is saying a good deal.

If Lord Rosslyn succeeds in his latest and most picturesque enterprise he ought in all decency to take over the support of an extraordinary lot of religious and benevolent institutions that are a little-known feature of the great gambling house. The list of M. Blanc's enforced civic virtues is rather surprising.

None of the citizens of Monaco—"Bonagasques" they are called—has to pay any taxes, simply because the casino defrays all the expenses of the government by an annual appropriation of $200,000, out of which sum the council of state, the mayor and municipal council and the board of public works are paid. From the "bank," as it is known, the governor of the principality and the commander-in-chief of the army also draw their salaries, as do the members of the army itself. This force, however, is not as large as might be supposed, but consists of a special staff and guard of honor to the Prince of Monaco, arrayed in a uniform of bright blue, resplendent with gold braid, together with 50 cantiniers who watch over the peace of the little principality.

Besides making large grants every year to charity and to the schools, the bank supports the clergy, the cathedral and even two or three convents.

To think of a cathedral, to say nothing of the holy "retreats," being maintained out of the takings of a gambling den seems rather inconsistent, but there was considerable method in the madness of Prince Charles, the father of the present prince, who made this one of the conditions of the company's concession. Having hustled the casino's management into paying the stipend of the reigning bishop, he promptly asked the venerable bishop for his resignation and kept the office vacant for several years, during which he pocketed the revenue.

Takes Time to Build a Cathedral.

This crafty sovereign also insisted that the building of the cathedral should be paid for out of the profits of the green cloth—a given sum to be appropriated every year—and then arranged with the contractor that the job should be prolonged as much as possible, with the result that he made a mighty good profit out of the transaction.

The bank pays the judges and all the court functionaries of the principality, supports the police force, runs the state baths and contributes also a special appropriation for "state and municipal expenses," which it raises by a special duty on luxuries used by visitors to the casino, such as wines.

The profits from the roulette and trente-et-quarante tables stocked and support the fine palace of fine arts near the casino, not to mention the luxurious theater attached to the gaming place, the performances in which—although the most famous artists of the day, such as Bernhardt, Coquelin and Paderewski, are engaged—are free to all patrons of the casino.

Naturally the success of Lord Rosslyn's schemes will mean that the members of the large staff of the casino will find themselves out of a job. The casino pays $175,000 every year in the shape of salaries to its directors and officials, and not less than $250,000 to the croupiers, firemen and—spies. The croupiers, who number about 120, are taught on the premises the art of spinning the roulette ball and dealing the cards in a "school for croupiers," not the least of the odd institutions which the casino supports; while the duties of the spies, or "secret service men," consist in prowling about, watching the play, "spotting" the winners and making notes on the various "systems" employed.

The Bank Is Generous Indeed.

If you drop into the casino for the amiable purpose of "breaking the bank" with the result that you see your last five-franc piece raked in by the vigilant croupier, the bank, which cherishes no grudges, will provide you with a first-class ticket to any continental city and pay your expenses—that is to say, if your losses have been $40 or over. Performing this kindly office costs the bank about $40,000 a year, and supporting its pensioners in question are folk who at one time or another have lost their entire fortunes on the green cloth. Some of them are allowed as much as $7.50 a day, notably a Scotchman, now a familiar figure on the promenade at Nice, who qualified for his present position by losing over $1,000,000 on the "red and black."

But the Casino company supports a still more pitiful "benevolence" than its pensioners—the little cemetery about a mile from the Casino building, where the bank's victims who have taken their lives lie buried. The graves in it are marked only by sticks bearing numbers, and the visitor is surprised to find that these do not run above 30. He soon discovers, however, the reason for this, which is that after a while the bodies of suicides are taken out of this cemetery and removed to another and much larger one further from the Casino, where their friends raise tombstones to them.

Soft Snap of Monaco's Prince.

Lord Rosslyn, though the sworn enemy of the "bank," has a special ill feeling against the Prince of Monaco, but by bankrupting the Casino he will deprive that gentleman of an annual income of $400,000, half of which the bank pays him by way of salary, and half of which he derives from the stock he owns in the Casino company.

The prince, who was 53 years old the other day, has two great hobbies which he rides in conjunction, and both of them are about as far removed from gambling as they well could be, one being the study of fish and the other of ocean currents. To the pursuit of these the prince devotes practically all his time, and in both directions he has made discoveries which have been of real importance. He keeps a yacht, called the Princess Alice, which he built especially for two purposes of investigation and which is practically a floating laboratory, on which he takes long and frequent voyages.

All his researches are made with the greatest care and without sparing expense, and he often has with him a whole staff of expert draughtsmen and painters, so that detailed and accurately colored pictures of his specimens can be made as soon as they are captured. He was the guest of Emperor William of Germany last week, and greatly interested that potentate in a plan to form an international maritime association for the advancement of deep sea researches. The association is to have its headquarters at Monte Carlo, that is, of course, unless the Earl of Rosslyn and his co-laborers for the public welfare happen to wipe out Monte Carlo.

WHAT CARNEGIE POLYTECHNIC SCHOOL WILL BE LIKE.

Pratt Institute in Brooklyn Is the Model of the Great Ironmaster's Proposed Educational Plant for Pittsburgh.

PROF. CHARLES PRATT, Founder of Pratt Institute.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, Founder of Pittsburgh Polytechnic School.

Peter Cooper Inspired Charles Pratt, and Some Say That Charles Pratt First Put School Idea Into Carnegie's Head.

ONLY TWELVE STUDENTS IN 1887, THREE THOUSAND NOW.

WOULD you like a glimpse of the great polytechnic school which Andrew Carnegie is going to give to Pittsburgh? The Pratt institute of Brooklyn affords perhaps the nearest approximation to what Mr. Carnegie's school will be like, and many people say that Mr. Carnegie's inspiration came from Pratt's munificent educational benefaction.

The annals of Pratt institute form an interesting story, beginning with how a poor boy in Massachusetts began life as a clerk, gave his nights and holidays to study, finally went into business for himself, made a fortune and founded the great school in Brooklyn which bears his name.

Charles Pratt was born in Watertown, Mass., in 1830. After a brief season of instruction in the public school he became a carpenter, and his first dollar was earned at the bench. With his early savings he took a year's course at Wilbraham academy. Next he was a clerk in a Boston oil store and then came to New York and found employment with Mr. Devoe, the Fulton street oil merchant.

During these early days the young man attended the Cooper institute night school. He made rapid progress, meanwhile mastering the details of his business, and in due time had a store of his own, which developed into an important concern. Charles Pratt revolutionized the oil business of his day. His specialty was the non-explosive astral oil. It made him a fortune.

The dream of this busy man's life was education—education for young men and women. A model school adapted to the wants of every boy and girl, rich and poor; desiring practical instruction in science, literature, languages and the applied industries, was the kind of instruction he had in view.

Having studied the problem for years and with a fortune at last at his command, he set about establishing such a school, so quietly that the public knew nothing of it until massive walls began to rise in Ryerson street, in the famous Bedford district of Brooklyn. Little or no information was given out until the building had been finished and made ready for students. That was in 1887.

Began With Twelve Students.

The art department was the first one opened, and the twelve members of the art class comprised the entire school at the beginning. These students had been quietly secured without public notice or special advertising, and Pratt's institute was still as unknown to the world as an African church mission.

Residents two blocks away knew little of it—whether it was an apartment house or a hotel. Nothing definite was announced and circulars had not even been sent out.

In October, 1887, it was decided to make use of one room on the fourth floor. A cheap stove supplied the heat. A few persons in the neighborhood, hearing that classes in drawing were to be organized, dropped in, and on the 17th of the month the twelve students met for instruction.

When it was learned that Mr. Pratt was going to build up a large industrial school a laugh went round, and he was told that his big buildings could never be filled. The director hesitated to tell Mr. Pratt that only a dozen students were on the roll, but the financier's face brightened when he heard the fact. A twinkle came into his eye, he grasped the director's hand and said:

"That's first rate, isn't it? Twelve are enough. If we do just right by them there may be thirteen next week and fourteen the following week, and in time we will have the school filled. Let us do the right thing by the students we have, then we will get more."

Crowned With Success.

That was the beginning of the present institution with its 3,000 or more enthusiastic students from all parts of the country. The cheap stove, the kerosene lamps for the evening students have given way to steam heaters and electric chandeliers, with frescoed walls, grand corridors and up-to-date improvements of every kind required in a model institution. After the first drawing class came others in other departments, then additions to the building; a high school, followed by industrial departments, machine shops, cooking and sewing departments, and, finally an institute library which Mr. Pratt was persuaded to make a large public institution for the benefit of Brooklyn.

When a student thanked Mr. Pratt for the good he had received through the school, Mr. Pratt replied: "If you have been helped, just pass it along and help the other fellow."

This phrase became one of the mottos of the institute, a household word, so to speak, in different parts of the Union, when the students returned home and went into business for themselves.

Mr. Pratt never forgot the value of the Cooper union night classes to him when he was a clerk. "I am indebted to Peter Cooper," he said, "and I thank him every day from the bottom of my heart. If any one can say as much of me or to any member of my family after I am gone, I shall feel that I am amply repaid for all that I have done."

Here is a summary of what the institute teaches. In the language of the circular, its object is to promote manual and industrial education, as well as cultivation in literature, science and art; to inculcate habits of industry and thrift; to foster all that makes for right living and good citizenship, and to aid those who are willing to aid themselves.

The Worthy Applicant.

Its classes, workshops, library, reading room and collections serve these ends, and, while tuition fees are required, there is an endeavor to make possible, by some means consistent with self-helpfulness and self-respect, the admission of every worthy applicant. "I want to have every applicant of good character get an education in some branch," once said Mr. Pratt.

The institute is based upon an appreciation of the dignity and value of intelligent handicraft and skilled manual labor. It endeavors to give opportunities for symmetrical and harmonious education—to develop those qualities which produce a spirit of self-reliance and to emphasize that personal character is of greater consequence than material productions.

The institute has a liberal endowment, which enables it to make merely nominal charges for tuition, and yet secures the best talent and facilities for the accomplishment of its aims. All receipts from tuition and other resources go to the maintenance and advancement of its work.

A feature of the institute is that all the departments are conducted on strictly business principles, from the restaurant to the big public library, occupying a block of ground opposite the institute.

Another feature is the savings bank, called "The Thrift," organized by Mr. Pratt to protect students financially and pay them interest on deposits. The bank has been a success, so much so that it is now patronized by outsiders, and has $1,500,000 deposits in its vaults.

Magnificent Library.

The big public library belonging to the institute has 60,000 volumes and 16,000 mounted photographs, embracing architecture, sculpture and painting, covering all the great art of the world—the art of all ages and countries—catalogued and so arranged that any photograph can be found instantly. A wide range of literature is on the catalogues, with special collections of scientific and technical works noted.

Here is a synopsis of the courses in the various departments of the institute:

High School—A four years course for both sexes, combining drawing and manual work with the usual studies of a high school or academy.

Department of Fine Arts—Portrait, life, composition, illustration, modelling, oil and water color, applied design, including wallpaper; carpets, rugs, textiles, stained glass, wood carving, leather carving, art metal work, including chasing, engraving and enamelling; architecture, normal training.

Department of Domestic Art—Normal domestic art courses; course in sewing, dressmaking, millinery, physical culture; art needlework; lecture course.

Department of Domestic Science—Normal domestic science course, household science, hygiene and home nursing, public hygiene, cookery, laundry, food economics; lecture course.

Department of Science and Technology—Normal manual training; drawing and machine design; physics, chemistry, applied electricity, steam and steam engine, strength of materials, mechanical drawing, carpentery, machine work, plumbing, house, sign and fresco painting; lecture course.

Department of Kindergartens—Training class for teachers, mothers' class, nurses' class, special classes; lecture course.

Department of Libraries—Free Library, reading and reference room. Classes in library training, first and second year courses.

Interested the Laird of Skibo.

From all this it would seem that Mr. Carnegie could not help being interested in the institute and the enthusiasm of the young students at work in the spacious buildings. Whether in the life classes, in the high school, in the machine shops, in the technical classes, or in the great library, it is all fascination—every one interested—handsome young women working with chisel at a statue or on a vase or some antique design in silver or copper, transforming the dull metal into life and beauty, with all the wonderful figures that you see in classic books reappearing in new forms on articles of utility and ornament ready for shop or museum.

In one place boys are at lathes and forges, handling their tools with skill and ingenuity; in other places you see girls learning to embroider and do all kinds of fancy and practical sewing in the best style of art.

It has been said by well meaning outsiders, with nothing else to do, that students draw Venuses in the morning, make ples in the afternoon and trim hats in the evening. But the visitor sees the absurdity of such meaningless criticism. He finds 3,000 students at work in the various departments, not as dull toilers, but enthusiastic lovers of the enterprise before them, whether they are studying Latin or building a machine.

So successful is the art department that the classes were filled early in September this year, and the membership is about 800.

Such are some of the features of Mr. Pratt's great work. It is bearing fruit every day, and has been considered worthy by Mr. Carnegie of a personal visit and investigation.

CHRISTMAS TREE TRADE.

It Was Started 50 Years Ago by a Jolly Catskill Woodman.

Mark Carr, a jolly, sturdy woodman, living among the foothills of the Catskills, about 50 years ago conceived the idea of sending Christmas trees to the New York market. Then the Christmas tree was a custom mostly celebrated by foreigners.

Carr had heard or read of celebrations in the metropolis, says a writer in Country Life, where churches and homes were adorned with pine, hemlock and holly. It occurred to him that the stately young fir trees, covering the mountain side about his modest home, might be made profitable. The chopping and transportation would comprise the whole cost of the enterprise and it could be done at a season when he had little else to do. So, early in December, 1851, Mark and his boys drove two ox sleds, loaded with young trees, through the deep snow to the river at Catskill, whence the father started with them for the city.

One old-fashioned silver dollar secured a strip of sidewalk on the corner of Greenwich and Vesey streets, and there the long-whiskered mountaineer set forth his forest novelties. Customers speedily appeared, soon buying all his wares at prices that seemed to him positively exorbitant.

Highly elated Mark enjoyed a few days of town life and returned home, but the next year he came again with a much larger stock, and from that time to this the business has continued to increase until now hundreds of thousands of trees are yearly sent from Mark Carr's old corner.

SOCIETY

GREATER PITTSBURGH

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

Monday, Dec. 9.—Mrs. James Humbird's afternoon tea to introduce Miss Emma C. Humbird into society.
Miss Martha Dalzell's skating party at Duquesne Garden, followed by supper at the Hotel Schenley, for Miss Roebling.
Mrs. French Kaufman and Miss Kaufman's dance at the Hotel Schenley for Miss Retter.

Tuesday, Dec. 10.—Meeting of the Morning Skating Club at Duquesne Garden.
Tuesday Evening subscription dance at the Auditorium, South Highland avenue.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.—First of a series of three Cinderella dances at the Pittsburgh Club.
Mrs. Willis F. McCook's afternoon tea to introduce her daughter, Miss Katharine McCook.

Thursday, Dec. 12.—Evening reception at Mrs. George B. Edwards's.
Mrs. E. A. Weart's reception for Miss Weart.
Mrs. W. D. King's card party for Mrs. Tripp.
Dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club, given for Miss Laura McGinley by Mrs. Wm. L. Abbott.

Friday, Dec. 13.—Edgeworth Club dance.
Miss Oliver and Miss Mary Oliver's card party for Miss Evans.

Saturday, Dec. 14.—Mrs. W. B. Schiller's afternoon reception.

THERE is agitation in the camp of the butterflies, a fluttering of beautifully wings among the flowers, for it is a busy time in society. Day after day entertainments have been given and invitations have multiplied. Day after day there have been more places to go than one could find time for, even if every hour of the day and night were devoted to that work. People have learned how to go to two or three affairs in an afternoon or evening, and, since it is good form to wear a different gown to each place, the cause for the agitation mentioned before is not hard to find. The people who went east for the game were nearly all at home again by Monday and brought with them great accounts of the charm of football as set forth by the Princton and Yale men or by the Annapolis and West Point delegation. Among the Pittsburghers at the West Point-Annapolis game at Philadelphia was Mrs. F. C. Knox and Miss Rebecca Knox, both looking better even than when they were in Pittsburgh. Mrs. Knox wore a long black automobile coat over some sort of a handsome street gown, and carried a mellon sable muff with a magnificent sable boa around her neck. Her bonnet was trimmed in turquoise blue velvet and the entire costume as smart as possible. Miss Burd Thaw was there, too, and looked, as some one expressed it, perfectly stunning. Her costume was of black velvet. Miss Thaw had been in Philadelphia a week or more, a member of a large house party, but came home soon after the game and was here in time for Mrs. Park Painter's theater party and supper on the night of the fourth.

* * *

This party of Mrs. Painter's was by long odds the handsomest affair of the kind this season. It was made for Miss Romaine Le Moyne and Miss Clark, and no one thing was lacking to make it brilliant and gay. "Florodora" at the Alvin was the attraction and the seventy or more members of the party occupied the four first rows of seats in the parquette and all the lower boxes. Isadore Rush and the remainder of the cast was so much pleased with the audience that she kept smiling approval at the boxes all through the evening, while the occupants of the boxes returned the smiles with interest. The programs for the party had been made by Mrs. Painter's special order and made the daintiest souvenir imaginable. They were in the form of four-page booklets and the cover page was adorned with the head of a "Florodora," a letter P embossed in gold coming under that and the whole was tied together with narrow green satin ribbon to which, in turn, was attached a miniature knife, the significance of the knife being apparent to everyone who has seen "Florodora." The names of Miss Le Moyne and Miss Clark appeared in gold lettering, on the first inside page. Bunches of flowers were given to each girl as favors and the whole affair passed off beautifully.

* * *

Miss Darlington's luncheon for Miss Spalding came on later in the week, as did Miss Madelaine Laughlin's for the same honor guest. Both were given at home. The Darlington luncheon was arranged with an elegance and judgment that was a happy reflection of Mrs. Darlington's artistic taste. The flower, chiefly used in decorating the luncheon table and in the favor bouquets, was that aristocratic little bloom, the violet, that imperator of flowers despite the fact of its having been chosen as emblem by the greatest conqueror the world has ever known. Miss Laughlin's flowers were American Beauty roses and her guests included some of the people that had been at Miss Darlington's. Miss Spalding, it should be added, has been shown a great deal of social attention since she arrived to visit Miss Marion Chambers, and, it is said, she may like Pittsburgh well enough to come here to live some time.

* * *

The one socially important wedding of the week was that of Miss Rosalind Wood, daughter of Mr. Alan W. Wood, to Mr. August Gross MacConnell, at the Church of the Ascension on Tuesday, an affair that had a decided tinge of sadness about it on account of the fact that the Wood family is in such deep mourning. The day for the wedding was set while the family was still unbroken and it was thought wise not to change it, but in no other way was the event like that originally arranged. There were no invitations and only a small dinner after the church ceremony. The Rev. R. W. Grange was the officiant at the marriage ceremony, and Mr. Wood gave his daughter away.

* * *

Inu the way of debutante teas the week provided one on Monday when Mrs. E. F. Earle introduced her daughter, Miss Earle, into society, and another on Friday when Miss Utley and Miss Ruth Kirtland were introduced at Mrs. Utley's tea. One of the theater parties of the week have already been mentioned, and to these must be added the one given by Mr. and Mrs. William B. Schiller at the Alvin, on Thursday night, followed by supper at the Pittsburgh Club, and Mr. Horace Moorhead's dinner and theater party on Friday night.

* * *

The week's entertainments for debutantes, besides those not already mentioned, included Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter's reception on Wednesday afternoon, for her nieces, Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor Du Puy, the spacious interior of Mrs. Hostetter's house being lavishly and artistically decorated throughout with cut flowers and palms, this with other attractive features and an opportunity to meet two most charming young girls making the entertainment one of marked enjoyment.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Page's small cotillion on Thursday evening provided the debutante set another entertainment, the guests being asked to meet Miss Le Moyne and Miss Clark, Mrs. Page's sister and cousin. Three figures of the cotillion were danced, the hostess and her guests of honor leading in turn.

* * *

Yesterday's entertainments included one at the Abbotts for Miss Hemmick; Mr. and Mrs. James Stephen Martin's musical and one or two other affairs of like importance closing a week that was as busy as it was gay, and included more happiness and pleasure than could be enumerated in a brief report. The purely social affairs were supplemented by several entertainment given in aid of philanthropic undertakings, such as the West Penn Hospital Cot Club tea and dance at the Hotel Schenley; the Orange Grove festival, given in Calvary Church, Allegheny; the festival and bazar at Christ Church, East End, Pittsburgh, and a half dozen or so other affairs all inspired by philanthropic or charitable schemes.

* * *

Mrs. John Farrell and the Misses Farrell, of Craig street, will give a card party on Thursday, December 19, at 2 o'clock, for which invitations were issued a few days ago.

* * *

Miss Gault and Miss Laura Gault, who have been visiting Miss Dermitt, of Stanton avenue, East End, for the last fortnight, left for home on Friday evening. Miss Gault and her sister were the guests of honor at a luncheon given by the Misses Farrell, of Craig street, on Thursday.

* * *

Mrs. Edward H. Dermitt gave a dinner on Friday evening to celebrate Mr. Dermitt's birthday anniversary, which comprised the elements of a real surprise and a good time in the most delightful way. Mr. Dermitt had forgotten all about the return of his birthday anniversary, and the dinner was a complete surprise, not to speak of the birthday cake and candles, and the centerpiece on the table, which was composed entirely of remembrances of the day.

* * *

Mrs. Emory L. Ford and daughters, of North avenue, Allegheny, have given up their house, and early in January will go to Detroit to live. In view of this move, Mrs. Ford and the Misses Ford will give an afternoon reception on the 19th of December that will be in the nature of a farewell entertainment. Inclosed with the invitations, which were issued a few days ago, were the cards of Mrs. James A. Ballentyne and Mrs. Miles Frank Brinkley, of Louisville. The hours for the reception are from 3 to 6 o'clock.

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Miss Emilie Varet and Miss Liliane Elsie Reinhart, of New York, daughters of the late Stanley Reinhart, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. C. C. Mellor, of Edgewood Park, left for home on Monday night, expecting to return for a longer visit when the Mellors occupy their fine new house, now in course of erection. These girls are among the most attractive visitors that ever came to Pittsburgh, having had all the education that training and travel can give. They have lived only in Paris and New York and have the manners and graces attained by a life in Paris.

Mrs. Mellor, her son, Mr. George Mellor, and her brother, Mr. Albert Grantley Reinhart, will leave on next Tuesday for Plainfield, N. J., to attend the wedding of another niece, Miss Katharine Reinhart, and Mr. George Addison Thayer, of Charleston, W. Va. Miss Reinhart, who is a bright and attractive girl, is a granddaughter on her mother's side of the late Rev. Dr. James Allison, and through her father, is a niece of Mrs. Charles C. Reinhart and Mr. James H. Reinhart.

* * *

Miss Fitch, daughter of Lieut. Fitch, of the Hotel Schenley, will give a dinner in the near future for Miss Hemmick, of Washington City.

* * *

Col. and Mrs. Edward J. Allen and the Misses Allen, who have been traveling abroad for some time, have lately been staying in Paris, where they went two months ago, but are soon going down into Southern France and Italy to spend the winter, and will not return before Easter. Mr. Harold Allen left them in Paris, sailing in time to resume his work at the Harvard Law School, and is coming here for the holiday vacation. Miss Allen writes home that they are having a very delightful time, indeed, with some American friends, among whom are some artists, in Paris, and a lot of noted French artists, who seem to be entertaining them a great deal.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Murphy, who were recently married at Elizabeth, Pa., were the guests of honor at a reception given on Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. James S. O'Neill.

* * *

A pleasant musicale was given on Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Allison, at their residence in Ellsworth avenue. Mrs. Emma Porter Makinson and Mr. Robert Morrow provided the musical program.

* * *

The very little folk have come in for their share of entertainment this busy week, the most notable party being that one given yesterday afternoon by Mrs. Mark W. Watson for her little granddaughter and grandson—Harriet Watson Sproul and Mark Horne. One could scarcely imagine a prettier affair than the party was, or a happier lot of children. A lot of pleasant things were done for the entertainment of Mrs. Watson's little guests, including a conjurer, who did all sorts of wonderful and amusing tricks. Dainty refreshments were served before the party was over and every little guest went home with a souvenir of the occasion.

* * *

Mrs. Wallace P. Bache, of New York, with her two daughters, Miss Sara Louise and Miss Emma Kendall Bache, will spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Bache's father, Mr. George Bingham, at the Hotel Schenley. They are expected her about the 21st of the month.

* * *

A skating club has been formed of about 50 girls to meet every Tuesday morning at Duquesne Garden, when the exclusive use of the ice will be the club's right. Miss Stella Hays and Miss Huselton are the promoters of the organization and two of its most enthusiastic members.

* * *

Miss Sarah Willetta, of New York, was married on Tuesday to Mr. John J. Gillespie, of this city, announcement of that fact having been made a day or two later when the post-nuptial cards were issued. Mr. Gillespie is the only son of the late Asa Gillespie, of this city, and a grandson of the late J. J. Gillespie. He is also a brother of Mrs. George W. Darr.

* * *

No matter what happens at the Point in the way of erecting large business blocks on Schenley property, the block house and grounds will not be disturbed, although it may be hemmed in on three sides. There will always be an outlet on the fourth side because there lies Penn avenue, and the Allegheny County Society, D. A. R., owns the ground extending to Penn avenue and two houses fronting in that street which it now rents. One of these houses could be removed at any time, leaving a fine entrance way, if ever such entrance way should be needed. The transfer of the block house property to the Allegheny County Society (Daughters of the Revolution of Allegheny County, the charter puts it), was made in April, 1894, when Miss Matilda W. Denny, as president of the society, formally received the gift of the property in the name of the society, from Mrs. Schenley. That gift, as Miss Denny explained at the time, represented thousands upon thousands of dollars, and the value of the property has been enhanced as the years go on. With the gift the society accepted the privilege of paying taxes as Miss Denny explained at that time. It would be the greatest of pities if this historic landmark should ever be so shut out that visitors could not find it open for inspection at any time.

* * *

Miss Cass and Miss Paul, two visiting friends of Miss Margaret Johnson, of South Negley avenue, East End, will be the guests of honor at a small tea for girls and men to be given by Miss Johnson on Saturday afternoon, December 28.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Clark and their family, who spent the summer and early fall at the Elmhyrst Inn, Sewickley, have returned to their town house in Linden avenue, East End. Mr. Clark and Mr. D. C. Negley are partners in business.

* * *

A small, but very pretty, afternoon tea was given on Thursday afternoon by the Misses Clarke, of Bayard street, for a few friends.

* * *

Mr. Stanhope Smith Pinkerton, who recently recovered from a long and serious illness, expects to spend the winter in Pasadena, California, having gone there several weeks ago with Mrs. Pinkerton. Early in January they will be joined in Pasadena by Mr. and Mrs. Goddard and their son Stanhope Goddard, having decided to remain in California until late in January or the early part of February.

* * *

The women of the First Unitarian Church, Craig street, will hold their annual supper and sale on Thursday, December 12, an occasion that always means a great deal of social pleasure beyond its commercial interests.

* * *

Mrs. H. D. W. English, Mrs. Ogden M. Edwards, Jr., Mrs. R. N. Clark, Mrs. Charles Gibbs Carter, Mrs. Charles L. Woolridge, Mrs. Frank LeMoyne, Mrs. William Henry Schoen, Mrs. Thomas Turnbull, Jr., and Mrs. Robert Walker Guthrie are the patronesses of the series of Thursday evening dances, to be given at the Hotel Schenley, on December 26, January 6 and 27.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Dr. James Homer Wright, a former Pittsburgher, now living in Boston, to Miss Aagot Lunde, of Boston, to be followed by their marriage about Christmas time. Dr. Wright is a son of Mr. Homer Wright, of Cliff street, and, although born and brought up in Pittsburgh, has lived in the east for some time.

* * *

Friday evening, December 27, is the date fixed by Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Westinghouse for a dance they will give their daughter and niece, Miss Clara Westinghouse, and Miss Anna Westinghouse.

* * *

All the attractive features of an afternoon reception to which was added those of a really artistic musical event were recorded the guests at the entertainment given by Mrs. K. A. Jamison, Miss Jamison and Miss Arbuckle on Tuesday afternoon. One could scarcely imagine a prettier affair of the kind, and the program of music was such as to delight the most intelligent musician. Mr. Von Klenitz, concert master of the Pittsburgh orchestra; Carl Bernthaler and Miss Bussert, of New York, were the artists and they presented selections by such composers as Chopin, Beethoven, Spohr and Sarasate. All the lower rooms of the fine old residence (the Arbuckle homestead) were attractively decorated with flowers and palms. Guests arrived early and stayed late, the occasion emphasizing the stamp of approval given to musical teas by fashionable society. Among those who assisted the hostess in entertaining were Mrs. William Marcellin Scaife, Mrs. John Walker, Mrs. William Kuhn, Mrs. Robert Donnell Rook, Mrs. Ralph Albree, Miss Dravo, Miss Isabel Cooper, Miss Eleanor Park, Miss Sarah Kennedy, Miss McCance and Miss Carrie Hays.

* * *

Mrs. Edgar Charles Gerwig, of Harrisburg, is to be the guest of honor at a reception to be given on December 11 by Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig, of Allegheny.

* * *

Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., will give a musicale on the evening of the seventeenth, which, without doubt, will be one of the events of importance among several arranged for this month and next. Musicales are growing in popularity here and with an environment such as that provided by the beautiful music room at Mrs. Thaw's residence in Allegheny, and a well selected program provided by artists, and a supplementary tea, the occasion is one to be anticipated with more than ordinary pleasure.

* * *

Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, of Sewickley, entertained at tea Tuesday, her guests being asked to meet Mrs. John Culbertson, of the Park Place Hotel. Those who assisted Mrs. Laughlin were Mrs. Arthur B. Starr, Mrs. E. D. Gilmore, Mrs. Frank Paulson, Mrs. Heber Ker and Mrs. George E. McCague.

* * *

Mrs. C. C. Hussey will give a small dance on the evening of the twentieth for about 50 of the young set of girls and men. While there will be no special guest of honor the entertainment is made at this time because Mr. Frederick Hussey is to be home from Princeton for the holidays and will have with him three friends, Mr. P. A. Moore, Mr. Norman Park and Mr. Hamdon—all Princeton men.

* * *

An out-of-town wedding in which Pittsburgh people are interested will take place at noon, on Wednesday, December 18, at the home of the bride at East Liverpool, O., and is that of Miss Mary Allee Goodwin, a member of an old and wealthy family, and Mr. Paul Gilmore, an actor of prominence in theatrical circles. Miss Goodwin is a daughter of Mrs. James Heathcott Goodwin and is a frequent visitor to Pittsburgh.

* * *

The musical given by Mrs. K. O. Lippa on Wednesday at her residence in the East End brought together a great many friends of this talented artist eager to hear the program presented by her pupils and enjoy the supplementary social features of the occasion. Miss Henrietta Kell, who assisted Mrs. Lippa and her pupils, sang beautifully and was encored several times. After the music tea was served and associated therewith a delightful social time. Mrs. Henry Holdship and Mrs. R Somers Marshall poured the tea and those who assisted in entertaining were Miss S. Hill, Miss Laura Smith, Miss Rebecca Friend, Miss Helen Kell and Miss Eva Lippa.

* * *

Miss Bessie Donnelly, who has been visiting in the west for the past fortnight, was one of the bridesmaids at a wedding which took place yesterday in Minneapolis—that of Miss Winston and Mr. Charles Pillsbury. Miss Winston visited the Donnelly family last year and knows a good many Pittsburgh society people who will be interested to hear of her marriage.

* * *

The steamship Crown Prince, sailing from the other side on the fifteenth of the month will have among her cabin passengers, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Hutchinson, who are coming home after two years' of European travel and hope to spend Christmas in Pittsburgh.

* * *

Miss Alberta Harper is coming home from St. Margaret's School, Waterbury, Conn., to spend the Christmas holidays and will bring with her Miss Sara Roche, a former Pittsburgher, now of New York, who, like Miss Harper, is a St. Margaret's girl.

* * *

Miss Isabelle Brooks, of Germantown, Philadelphia, will visit Miss Ethel Bryam during the midwinter holidays, as well as two or three other members of the debutante set.

* * *

Miss Mabel Fisher, of the East End, gave a handsome little luncheon on Thursday, for which her guests were asked to meet Miss Dermitt, visiting friends, Miss Gault and Miss Laura Gault, of Baltimore.

* * *

Mrs. Mary Bissell Sprang and Miss Mary McClelland are to go abroad for the winter and will sail for the other side on next Tuesday on the Columbia. They expect to spend Christmas in Rome.

Miss Elise du Barry,
Loveliest girl in army society in Washington, daughter of late Brigadier General Beekman du Barry. Will marry Lieut. Miller, of the Tenth Cavalry, and live in a home built of mahogany in Cuba. Miller is a West Point graduate.

Miss Marguerite LeMaire Johnson.
One of this season's debutantes.

SOCIETY MARRIAGES

By ALFRED SETON.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1901, Cosmographic Co.)

THAT element in every community which arrogates to itself the title of "the best society" is, particularly in the great cities, more or less a pattern of modes, manners and morals. The individuals who compose it are so much written about and talked about that they deceive themselves greatly as to their importance, and laboring under the delusion that they are superior to their fellows, repeatedly perform acts that are scandalous with airs of extreme indifference to the good opinion of persons not within the narrow confines of their own circle.

Nothing is more prevalent than their regard or disregard of the rite of marriage. In New York society divorce follows marriage with bewildering rapidity. One's memory must be absolute, or tact invulnerable, to prevent speeches or remarks being made which, to say the least, would prove embarrassing. Family relationships are much mixed and social lines crossed by the repeated marriages, divorces and remarriages. Divorced wives whose identity has been cloaked beneath the name of a second husband are frequently introduced to their former husbands, meeting as strangers, and former husbands meet present husbands in clubs and in ballrooms.

A recent aspirant for political preferment in addressing a select audience taunted them with their marriages and divorces, and pointed out to them the higher morality of the tenement house. Society laughed at the attack. It has passed into the condition of those who find justification for any act in precedents. Any woman in New York society who has determined to seek a release from her matrimonial bonds has precedents enough before her to dispel all her qualms of conscience. So long as society will receive her she need have no fears as to the propriety of the act. In old times men and women regarded divorce with aversion. It was a resort to be approached with extreme caution, great reproach and only under the greatest provocation. A woman from whom a divorce was obtained was disgraced, and a man enveloped with scandal. Today both parties to the dissolution of the marriage contract hasten to contract new marriages and to forget their marital experiences with all speed.

So prevalent have these divorces become that they menace good morals, and the Protestant Episcopal church, in its last convention, endeavored to enact new church laws which would more clearly define the position of the church as opposed to second or remarriages. The bishops concurred in opposition, but the lower house opposed its passage, hence the amendments failed.

The latest case is that of a brilliant and beautiful young fashionable woman who hastened to Dakota to oppose her husband's plea for divorce. She not only resisted, but succeeded in obtaining the decree in her favor. Within thirty days she married a young man, her junior by a few years, and hastened off on a second honeymoon. Socially this rapid transition from Mrs. G—— to Mrs. C—— makes a momentary talk, and that is all. Yet it cannot help striking the average decent-minded man or woman as an adulterous performance.

It is remarkable the concern these "hurry-up" brides and bridegrooms have for religious conventionalities. Their desire to be married by clergymen irrespective of the denominations to which they belong must not be mistaken as an indication that they believe the tie solemnized by a minister of God carries any special blessing. It simply means that society has not as yet sufficiently broken away from religious superstition to regard the marriage by a magistrate as on a social parity. In fact, it would seem that they possess the desire to make the minister of the Gospel a party to their adulterous intent, and thereby give a touch of decency to their enterprise.

But why should it be otherwise? When the conditions surrounding first marriages are weighed and considered on the scales of reason and justice, the surprise is that divorces are not more frequent. Young women are educated in certain circles to regard entrance into the marital relation much in the same light as their brothers may be taught to regard their entrance into a business or a profession. It is something to be done in order to establish them. Those dreams of love and romance, which I sincerely trust all girls cherish in secret as maidenly and natural, are disturbed by the ambitious mother. If little voices whisper in the maid's heart that she is to be loved for herself and that he who will win her must be noble, brave, intelligent, her mother preaches in her ears that he must be rich, of good position and with an excellent connection. It makes no matter if his manners are effeminate, his morals atrocious, his bearing offensive. And she—well, she becomes the adept pupil. Marriage is stripped of its romance; love, the alchemist that refines lust, is crushed, and the girl becomes a bride. Bedecked in the fineries of the bridal trappings, she stands at the altar and hears the words pronounced that give her a legal right to her bridegroom's name and property. Her place is that of a fashionable girl performing a social function to which she has been trained; it is not that of a maiden giving herself for better or for worse to a man and humbly asking God's blessing on her choice and determination.

If there be immorality in the second marriage, in what degree does it compare with the immorality in the first? Second marriages are much more apt to be natural selection than the first. In the first marriage there exists the undue influence of a family forcing the girl by gentle coercion into a state of cohabitation with a man for whom she has no love, and in the second it is to be assumed, she acts freely and of her own will. What sanctifies the marital relation? A virgin selling herself at the altar cannot stand on a different moral plane than the virgin selling herself for gold without the priestly benediction. It must be an insult to heaven for a maid to seek at the altar the blessing she does not ask from the heart. Nothing sanctifies the marital relation save the love that binds woman to man and man to woman. The relationship is then pure and natural, commended by the saints, and in accordance with the laws of God and man. Such may truly with bended knee ask upon their union the blessings of God. These are marriages. No man can put them asunder. All others are civic contracts and nothing more. The relationship is not merely bestial; it is lower—sinful.

It is not for the house of bishops to fume over second marriages. If they are hunting sin, let them point their javelins at first marriages. Let those who seek the altar the first time approach it in the right spirit. Do priests and ministers and bishops, holding marriage to be a sacrament, examine those who approach the marriage altar as they do those who kneel at the communion table? Nay. Social custom has made them lax. They see sin in the second marriage, but none in the first. Society has veiled its eye to the adultery in second marriages and become totally blind as to the lust of the first.

New Star's Terrific Speed.

The nebula that seems to be spreading out from the new star in Perseus not only changes at a perceptible rate, but has bright spots on its outer edge, that appear to have passed over a minute of arc in six weeks, implying the tremendous velocity of 2,000 miles a second, if the nebula is assumed to be at the distance of the nearest known star. It is suggested as more probable that the new star and its nebula are nearer or that a flash of light may have been sent through the comparatively dark gas without actual motion of the gas itself. Th. famous star Groombridge, 1850, is calculated to travel at the speed of 200 miles a second. The projectile of a modern cannon has a maximum velocity of little more than one-half mile a second.

THE RESORTS IN WINTER

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Dec. 7.—The movement to provide this city with a new charter is well under way and its advocates hope that in the not distant future Atlantic City may be possessed of extended powers that will enable it to enter upon a general program of improvement.

Strange as it may appear, Atlantic City, with a permanent population of over 30,000 and a clientele that for several months in the year makes the town a metropolis of from 100,000 to 250,000, is still working under the charter adopted in 1854, when the place contained only 500 souls. It is true that it has always been possible to obtain legislation for any public improvement necessary, yet the city has been hampered in its progress by the restrictions in the old charter, that filled all the requirements year ago.

Mayor Stoy, acting on a resolution passed by council, has appointed 25 leading citizens to serve on the charter commission, and they organized an evening or two ago by selecting the mayor as chairman and City Engineer Hackney as secretary. City Solicitor Godfrey and an expert in municipal law will be employed and such a charter as the city needs will be drafted and presented to the legislature by State Senator-elect Edward S. Lee, and public sentiment indicates its adoption by an overwhelming majority when submitted to the people.

Since the convening of the September term of court Atlantic City's atmosphere on Sunday has been that of a village, so thoroughly were the saloon men frightened by the grand jury that not even the proverbial side door can be found open on the first day of the week.

Anyone acquainted with Atlantic City's history knows that for more than 30 years past Sunday has always been the biggest day at the seashore. Thousands of visitors came on Saturday and remained over until Monday, because they knew that here they could find amusement. It was a state of affairs not found elsewhere on such a large scale. People marveled that it should be so and intoxication and disorder at a minimum.

This year city council made a vital mistake in granting too many licenses and public opinion was aroused. A reform league was organized and it was suddenly discovered that so far as the enforcement of a law prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday was concerned Atlantic City might have been apart from the jurisdiction of the state of New Jersey. The courts were appealed to and the saloons here were closed as tight as clams on Sundays.

Taking time by the forelock steps are already being taken to secure for Atlantic City next year's National encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic. This gathering will attract many thousands of people and this city particularly wants it because the time set for it is the middle of September, when the summer season is on the wane.

A $10,000 fund is being raised and Capt. John L. Young has led off with a subscription of $1,000. Councilman E. P. Hann is chairman of the local committee, with City Clerk Emery D. Irelan secretary and George F. Currie treasurer.

With the exception of a single day the weather during the past week has been ideal for this season. The boardwalk is daily filled with crowds of smartly-dressed promenaders, who find the ocean breeze the best sort of tonic. Society was in force last night to witness the Meschianga as presented at the Academy of Music by the members of the Entre Nous club.

The Elks will give their annual minstrel show on New Year evening in the Academy, when society will again turn out.

The most enjoyable and unique event of the week was "The Night in Bohemia" tendered the honorary members of the Press club by the active members. The affair came off in Turner hall and was just such an event as only newspaper men and their intimate friends know how to appreciate when off duty.

Mayor Stoy, the president of the club, will entertain the members of the organization the middle of next month by an excursion to Lakewood. On Christmas day the club will give a dinner to the newsboys and messenger boys, and subsequently entertain them at the matinee on Young's pier.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Dunlevy of Pittsburgh are occupying apartments at the Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Wright and J. H. Wrand, prominent residents of the Smoky city, are enjoying the hospitality of the Seaside house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Jutte, Miss A. Jutte, Robert Brokaw and Dr. C. C. Rhinehardt of Pittsburgh, spent a portion of the week at Haddon Hall.

J. H. Fisher of Pittsburgh spent the week at Kuehnle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at the Belmont.

R. M. McFadden of Pittsburgh is stopping at Kuehnle's.

Walter E. Stevenson of Pittsburgh is located at the Strand.

Mr. and Mrs. William Flinn and R. Flinn of Pittsburgh are registered at the same hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Ember of Pittsburgh have apartments at the Seaside house.

D. R. Wheaton and John Clark of Pittsburgh are guests at the Belmont.

Lee H. Weller, a well-known business man of Pittsburgh, is taking a few weeks' rest at the Strand.

* * *

LAKEWOOD, N. J., December 7.—The departure of the big crowds of Thanksgiving week, after one of the jolliest observances of those holidays within the history of the resort, has yet left hotels and boarding houses measurably well filled, and rest follows the busy days of that occasion. A more generally successful Thanksgiving week is not remembered by those having the longest knowledge of the resort.

Yuletide plans will come next in line, and preparations for another crowd which will come for the merriment of the last week in the year, will soon be taken up. During that week, the social features of the resort will be most prominently in evidence, although golf and shooting, as in the past, will have their full share of interest.

Mrs. William B. Leeds and Miss Leslie have opened their cottage apartments to the first meetings of a fortnightly card club just formed, which has a membership of a score or more whist and euchre enthusiasts.

Josiah P. Knapp of New York, who is the national amateur billiard champion, made up a match with R. B. Leake of New York one evening during tournament week, and the Laurel House billiard room was well filled with spectators. Terms of the match were 150 points for Knapp against 75 by Leake, but the champion went out with Leake's score at 82.

George J. Gould has a large force of men at work on his polo courses, and the entire stretch of velvety turf is being top-dressed to insure its perfect condition for the spring tournaments.

Charles and Warren Hardenburgh, whose water color exhibition and studio talks on bird life were an entertaining feature of last season here, have returned from a summer on their house-boat on Barnegat bay, and will soon open a season exhibition.

GROETZINGER.

SPECIAL HOLIDAY SALE ORIENTAL RUGS

At a Discount of Twenty-Five Per Cent Off Regular Prices.

Nothing more appropriate for a Christmas gift. Rich and elegant in appearance, serviceable beyond all else as a floor covering, adaptable to any place or furnishment.

Aside from the fascinating air of eastern romance that seems ever associated with them—they lend themselves charmingly for gift purposes—like the old wedding silver, or the grandfather's clock—they will prove heirlooms for generations to come.

The fanciful high prices and enormous profits, found on most Oriental Rug stocks place them beyond the reach of many buyers—
Not so, here, however.

Marked originally at commercial value figures we have decided that during this Holiday Sale every Oriental Rug in our great stock can be bought at a discount of 25% from present prices.
All Rugs Marked in plain Figures—Deduct one-fourth—and you have today's prices—Study the following—Come and see the goods.

At $50.00 And on up to $300.00	One Lot of Magnificent Antique Persians—Sparta—Kerman—Hyderabad and other fine weaves, ranging in sizes from 7 ft. 5 in. x 8 ft. 8 in. up to largest carpet size—12 ft. x 17 ft.
At $65.00 And on up to $115.00	An extra fine lot of Antique Persians, ranging in size from 4 ft. x 6 ft. 6 in., and up to 5 ft. x 9 ft. Elegant in style and very suitable for Reception Halls, etc.
At $20.00 And on up to $100.00	A line of Runners in various weaves and lengths. These range about 3 ft. 5 in. in width, and from 9 ft. to 20 ft. in length, and meet a demand hard to supply in Orientals.
At $22.00 UP TO $40.00	The most beautiful collection of Fine Bokara Rugs ever shown in this city—gems, every one of them, and very cheap.
At $45.00 UP TO $100.00	One lot of fine Cashmere Rugs, in Hearth sizes—from about 5 ft. x 7 ft. to 8 ft. x 12 ft. Rich and elegant and very much sought after.
AT $8.00 EACH,	One special lot of fine Carabagh Rugs in assorted sizes, that adapt themselves finely to Landings—Lobbies—Entries, etc.—and just such as are hard to find.

KEEP THIS FACT IN MIND—these are regular prices—but during this great Holiday Sale all are subject to a DISCOUNT OF 25 PER CENT.

IT'S THE ORIENTAL RUG OPPORTUNITY OF THE SEASON.

GROETZINGER CARPET CO.,

627—PENN AVENUE—629

Women's Clubs...

GREATER PITTSBURGH

Club Calendar for the Week.

Monday, Dec. 9.—Meeting of the Colloquium Club at the Pennsylvania College for Women.

Tuesday, Dec. 10.—Meeting of Lawrenceville New Century Club.

Regular meeting of Tuesday Musical Club.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.—Miss Susan E. Blow's lecture, under Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten auspices, at the lecture hall, Carnegie Institute.

Meeting of Women's Club of New Brighton at the residence of Mrs. Joseph Mayer.

Meeting of Pittsburgh Sorosis at the Hotel Schenley.

Thursday, Dec. 12.—Meeting of the Travelers' Club.

IN many respects the most important meeting of the week in women's club circles was that held yesterday afternoon at the Twentieth Century club by the Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the Revolution. The attendance was good, as always when delegates to the national congress (as was the case yesterday) are to be elected. To represent the chapter at the convention of the national organization, which always meets in Washington city, is an honor held in great esteem and the results of today's election was awaited with notable interest. The Pittsburgh chapter is entitled to send its regent, four delegates and as many alternates as they choose to elect. Formerly one alternate for each delegate and the regent was the limit as to representation of this character, but the matter was changed by an amendment to the by-laws at last year's congress, and had it been the desire of the meeting on Friday every member of the chapter could have been sent as alternates. The election occupied the early part of the meeting, together with other routine business, after which Mrs. S. A. Ammon, the regent, read a paper on "Historic Grave Yards of Pittsburgh," prepared by Mrs. William M. Darlington, a paper of great historic interest and importance. The paper in part was as follows:

"The first place consecrated for the burial of the dead was adjacent to the outer works of Fort Duquesne and to the garden (so marked on a plan copied for W. M. Darlington from one in the British museum, London), under the title of the Assumption de la Sainte Vierge, 1758-1758. Those who died in the fort were buried in this lot. Before marching against Braddock's army the soldiers prostrated themselves before the altar, received the sacrament and so prepared themselves for death, not thinking it possible that they could gain so complete a victory that the English and American historians only call it the defeat of Braddock. The French who fell in this battle were buried in this cemetery; among them was Daniel Leonard, sieur de Beaujeux, captain de marine and commandant of Fort Duquesne. The Indians carried off their friends, but most of the remains of the English laid there until collected and interred by the English army after they had obtained possession of the fort in 1758. The remains of those who fell at Maj. Grant's defeat were interred in the ground now in possession of Trinity Episcopal and the First Presbyterian church. That this was an Indian burial ground of great antiquity is proved by the large Indian mound, whose origin is unknown, and also the great number of bones found near the surface. The dead of Fort Pitt were there interred; it was the only graveyard in Pittsburgh until 1787, when Judge Hugh Henry Breckenridge, member of the assembly, asked for the grant of this ground for the Presbyterian church, then in charge of the Rev. Mr. Barr. The patent was granted by the proprietors, John Penn and John Penn, Jr., in 1785. The village of Pittsburgh was surveyed by John Campbell under the direction of Lieutenant Colonel Ried of the Forty-second regiment. It was called the military survey, and included the four squares which lie between Water and Second streets and between Ferry and Market. On the fifth day of January, 1769, a warrant was issued for the survey of the manor of Pittsburgh for the proprietors, John Penn and John Penn, Jr. On the 27th of March this survey was completed and returned the 19th of May, 1769. It embraced within its bounds 5,766 acres and an allowance of 6 per cent for roads. The square between Wood street, Smithfield street, Sixth street and Virgin alley was reserved for a graveyard.

In 1784 George Woods and Thomas Vickery surveyed, by direction of Tench Francis, agent of the proprietors, the town of Pittsburgh. The five lots fronting on Sixth street were reserved for religious uses and subsequently divided equally between the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches. In 1801 the Wood street front of the First Presbyterian church property has been purchased and subsequently the big structure replaced by brick. This caused a debt. In December, 1813, the sheriff levied upon the purchased lot and the church building and the Rev. Francis Herron, D. D., purchased the property in his own name, sold the corner lots and conveyed the remaining property to the trustees. All the church debts were paid and in July, 1814, there was $180 surplus money in the treasury. The deed from the Rev. Francis Herron, D. D., to the trustees was similar to that from the Penns to the trustees. It was granted to the trustees of the Presbyterian church, their successors and assigns. To the only proper use, benefit and behoof of the said trustees of the Presbyterian congregation of Pittsburgh and to and for no other use, intent or purpose whatsoever. The deed from the Penns to the trustees of the Episcopal church was similar. The deed was to John Gibson, John Ormsby, Devereny Smith and Nathaniel Bedford, their heirs and assigns forever, in trust nevertheless for a house of worship and burial place and for no other use, intent or purpose whatever.

Very few records remain in the graveyard of the early interments. Among them are Richard Mather, late captain of grenadiers in the Royal American regiment, died at Fort Pitt, March 16, 1762. His tombstone bears this inscription: "Here lies the body of Richard Mather, Esq., late Captain in the Royal American Regiment. He was born in West Chester in England. Died at Fort Pitt 16th March, 1762. Left behind him the character of a brave soldier and an honest man."

The list of men prominent in the affairs of that day who died in Pittsburgh were buried either in the First Presbyterian or Trinity graveyard, because there was no other place within reach. Adamson Tannyhill was buried by his own direction in private ground and was only moved some years after the incorporation of Allegheny cemetery. The list of distinguished dead buried in one or the other of these places (there never was a fence or dividing line of any kind between the two), includes Maj. Ebenezer Denny, an ancestor of the Pittsburgh chapter D. A. R. ex-regent, Miss Matilda Denny and of several of the chapter's members, among them Mrs. L. M. Harding, Mrs. and Miss Spring, Miss Kate McKnight, Mrs. Pierce and others. Maj. Denny's life was written and published by his son, William Denny. He died in Pittsburgh and his remains were first interred in the First Presbyterian church graveyard and afterward removed to the Allegheny cemetery. Another is John Ormsby, who was one of the trustees named in the deed from the Penns to Trinity in 1787. He is buried in Trinity church yard at the right hand side of the chapel door. The grave is marked by a flat stone to John and Jane Ormsby. They are buried in the one grave and next to the upright monument to Oliver Ormsby. Others of historical importance who are buried in the First Presbyterian church graveyard are Maj. George McCully (who died in 1815), Maj. Isaac Craig, Capt. John Irwin, Gen. James O'Hara, Capt. John Wilkins, Samuel Sample and Commodore Joshua Craig. Among those buried in Trinity are Capt. Samuel Dawson (whose grave was recently marked by the Pennsylvania chapter, Sons of the American Revolution); Gen. Alexander Fowler, Capt. Nathaniel Irish and a number of others. The paper brought out many historical matters of moment, including that one to the effect that in 1800 there were only two churches in Pittsburgh—the First Presbyterian, a small log house erected in 1787, and the German Lutheran—on the ground given by the Penns. The Methodists used the blockhouse for church services and the Episcopalians the court house. Capt. Irish, who is spoken of as one of those buried in Trinity church yard, was an ancestor of Mrs. Richard Hays' one of the charter members of the Pittsburgh chapter D. A. R.; Capt. Irish's grave, together with that of Maj. George McCully, were just where the walk is now going back to Trinity chapel. Capt. Irish's tombstone was later moved over near the wall, where it now stands. Col. James Johnston, among those spoken of as having been buried in the First Presbyterian church graveyard, was the grandfather of Mrs. Peebles, of Mrs. Scott, wife of the late president of the Pennsylvania railroad, and of Mrs. Cassatt, mother of the present president. The only representative of this family bearing the name of Johnston at present living in Pittsburgh is Miss Virginia Johnston, daughter of the late Ross Johnston.

All of this and much more was brought out by a paper that should be preserved as valued portions of the history of Pittsburgh. The Pittsburgh chapter is devoting part of its means to buying tablets to mark historic incidents and in memory of the men who lived in revolutionary times, died and were buried in Pittsburgh. A tablet was recently placed on the court house to commemorate the battle of Grant's hill, and it is thought, that one to the historic dead will soon be placed in an appropriate location. Mrs. Ammon's paper was greeted with a great deal of applause and at its conclusion the results of the elections for delegates announced. The nominating committee for delegates to the congress is Mrs. Frank E. Moore, chairman; Mrs. J. Dexter Thayer, Mrs. Roland T. White, Mrs. James H. Morris and Mrs. Moses Atwood.

The result of the elections (held on Friday by the Pittsburgh Chapter, D. A. R. at the Twentieth Century Club), for delegates to the eleventh National Congress to be held in February in Washington City, was as follows: Mrs. Sullivan Johnson, Mrs. Silas Clarke, Jr., Mrs. Charles T. Neale, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, delegates; Mrs. William D. Hamilton, Mrs. Albert A. Horne, Mrs. Willis F. McCook, Mrs. L. Halsey Williams, Mrs. William S. Foster, Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch, Mrs. William S. Huselton and Mrs. Howard Morton. Mrs. Frank B. Nimick was elected alternate for the regent, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon.

* * *

Miss Ida Smith's lecture on the art exhibition now in progress at Carnegie institute, on Monday morning, at the Twentieth Century club, was a notably fine performance, and one that gave the 75 or more women present some new ideas on that subject. Miss Smith views the pictures from the standpoint of a professional, and had a good deal to say about the canvases she thought worthy, leaving many others severely alone. She told of the international jury and its methods of awards and spoke in a happy, semifacetious way that kept her audience smiling and nodding approval. Miss Smith said that she did not see how any one could give a splendid gold medal and $1,500 in cash besides to a canvas that was an excellent study in part, but in no sense a finished picture. The lecture was listened to with the greatest interest and was counted a great feature in the club's educational scheme.

Many people who go to look at the pictures at the institute galleries have a peculiar notion about the pictures they find in the catalogue marked with an asterisk, which means not eligible for honors. The average mind of the institute visitor accepts this to mean not good enough to enter the competition for prizes. All of which recalls the opinion of a well-known club woman who says: "You can give people information, but you cannot provide them with brains."

* * *

The Briar club, a Sewickley valley organization, has issued invitations for a dance to be given under club auspices on Friday evening, December 27, at the Edgeworth club at 8 o'clock. The committee in charge comprises Vernon Charnley, Rufus Edson Emery and James G. Connell. J. E. Boobyer is the treasurer to whom subscriptions are to be sent.

* * *

The New Era club held its regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon, with the largest attendance so far this season and with one of the best programs. The subject for the day, "Philanthropy," was presented under Mrs. Nellie B. Shaler's leadership. Mrs. Shaler's paper on "Toi-stoi—In Thought and Action," adding greatly to the interest of a fine program. "East London and Walter Besant" was the title of Mrs. Charles S. Miller's paper and "The Submerged Tenth" the one prepared and read by Mrs. William D. Grimes. Mrs. William J. Askin read a paper on "Woman's Work in Civic Life," the subject being apropos in view of the New Era club's proposed participation in college settlement work. The literary program was diversified with several musical numbers presented by Miss Kate Courtney and Mrs. Matthews. Miss Emma C. Normecutt was in charge of the musical program and the meeting was one of notable excellence.

* * *

Mr. William St. Clair Denny Corcoran will lecture before the Church club at Homestead on Monday evening, December 23. His subject will be "Japan," and the experiences of the speaker during his recent visit to the land of the cherry blossom will be recounted.

* * *

The Oakmont Women's met in regular session on Tuesday afternoon, the scheduled program, which was carried out, consisting of a discussion of Dickens's works, the meeting opening with a paper on "David Copperfield," read by Mrs. Harry Thomas. "Oliver Twist," "Tale of Two Cities" and "Our Mutual Friend" were also talked over. Mrs. Frank M. Ashmead, Mrs. J. M. Witherspoon, Mrs. J. R. Johnston and Mrs. R. Murray Davis being among the speakers. Mrs. Laurens McClure was the literary chairman of the day.

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The most remarkable war has been declared among the women of the North Presbyterian church, Allegheny, and one that will be fought to the finish by the armies of the White and Red Rose—bands of the church. The battle will take place on Friday afternoon and evening, the 13th of the month, with the two antagonistic factions captained by Mrs. William Glyde Wilkins, and Mrs. James A. Grier. Mrs. Grier's "men" will include Mrs. Henry R. Irwin, chairman; Mrs. Charles Cochran, Mrs. Andrew Lawrence, Mrs. G. W. Bishop, Miss Irvin, Miss Sturgis, Miss Benham and Mrs. David Scott. The White Rose army comprises Mrs. Frank E. Moore, Mrs. J. W. Friend, Mrs. T. W. McCutcheon, Mr. B. G. Follanbee, the Misses Friend, Miss Margorie Adams, Miss Lillian McClure and a number of others. The entertainment appeals to everyone who knows and appreciates the goodness and attractiveness of a philanthropic undertaking, as well as for its attractions from a social standpoint. Other members of this society are Mrs. R. H. Boggs, Mrs. Moses Atwood, Mrs. Samuel Willoch, Mr. Charles Lyon, Miss Henriette Logan, Miss Annie Davis, Miss Florence Gregg and a number of others who were actively interested in the war, and will see that it is made a pleasant, rather than an unpleasant, occasion (as wars are likely to be), and one that will be pleasant to remember.

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The Tourists' club is one of the older organizations among women's clubs here. It is well established and its meetings, one of which was held last Monday, are devoted to literary pursuits, with music and the reading of papers as chief features. The participants in the program on the occasion mentioned were Mrs. Franklin Pearl, Miss Carrie Ridgley, Miss Ella and Miss Eva Day and Miss Lillie Schleiter, the meeting closing with an informal social. A pleasant incident of the afternoon was the announcement of the engagement of Miss Carrie Ridgley of Allegheny and Mr. Philip Slaymaker of Wheeling, which is to be followed by their marriage during the midwinter.

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One of the interesting bits of rather recent history brought out by the paper on "Our Historic Graveyards," read last Friday at the D. A. R. meeting at the Twentieth Century club, concerned the plans for the erection of Trinity Church chapel. When the plans for the building were being discussed the vestry of the church asked the legislature to pass a bill authorizing the chapel to be erected over the unknown and unmarked graves on the site of the proposed building, and to remove such graves as were marked by inscription to other burying ground, or to one of the rural cemeteries near the city, which was done.

* * *

The next meeting of the Colloquium club will be held on Monday, December 9, at the Pennsylvania College for Women, when the annual election of officers will be held.

* * *

The Duquesne Ceramic club held a meeting the other day—on Monday—in the lecture room of Carnegie institute, and discussed plans for an exhibition to be held the 23d of April in the east art gallery, Carnegie institute. The opening reception and press view will be held on the night of the 23d. After that, and to continue three days, the exhibition will be thrown open to the public. The members of the club are an energetic, talented set of girls and women who do beautiful work, the exhibitions of which have brought them into pleasant prominence on more than one occasion. A case in point was the collection sent from the club to Buffalo and which is soon to be shipped to St. Louis for the exposition there. Very little business was transacted last Monday evening, and the annual meeting not to be held until the first week in March. Meantime, the club is getting ready for its big exhibition, and is bending all its energies toward making the collection of work representative and attractive. At the meeting it was also decided that this year the scheme of medal awards would be given as follows: The gold medal for the best conventional designs; the silver medal for the best heads and figures and a bronze medal for flowers from nature. Miss Sophia Keenan, the president of the club, will spend a part of the winter in Gallery. Miss Keenan is also vice president of the National League of Mineral Painters, and Miss Boyd is the recording secretary.

* * *

The Women's club of Sewickley Valley is carrying out its plans for the winter in the most satisfactory and successful way, the meeting of last week at the Edgeworth club house being remarked for the superior excellence of its program. Mrs. Alfred B. Harlow, the president, presided, and the program was in charge of the department of home, Mrs. John D. Carson, chairman. This club always manages to have something new at each meeting, this week's meeting being marked by the reading (by Mrs. Carson) of Margaret Deland's poem, "An Old-Fashioned Flower Garden," which was followed by a most entertaining and instructive paper on the same subject, written by Prof. McClelland of the faculty of Washington and Jefferson college. As Prof. McClelland could not be present his paper was read by Mrs. Robert Wardrop. A little informal talk by Mr. John Way, Jr., followed with old-fashioned gardening as his theme, delighting everyone, giving some of his experiences in managing a flower garden that were of dual value, being both interesting and profitable. Music for the occasion was provided by Mrs. Daniel Crane, Mrs. John N. Tate and Miss Virginia McCready.

* * *

The Women's club of New Brighton will hold a meeting on Wednesday, December 11, at Mrs. Joseph Mayer's, when Mrs. Wendt will read a paper on "Perry's Expedition;" Mrs. Kennedy will read "The Briton of the East;" Mrs. Edward Stutchfield will read a paper on "Industries and Commerce," while Mrs. Scott will read selections from "A Social Departure," the subjects scheduled coming in line with the club's study of Japan.

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The last but one in a series of five lectures will be delivered on next Wednesday by Miss Susan E. Blow, Miss Blow's subject on this occasion being "The Awakening of the Ideal."

* * *

Pittsburgh Sorosis has a Pennsylvania day scheduled in its booklet for the year, when such subjects will be discussed as "The Making of Pennsylvania," a sketch of William Penn, and "The Influence of the Quakers Upon the Commonwealth." The program is well arranged and its presentation will be anticipated with pleasure.

* * *

The Lawrenceville New Century club will hold its regular meeting on next Tuesday, with "Education" as the subject to be discussed and Miss Annetta Bair, the leader. Among other papers to be read on this occasion will be that ons by Miss Kate Newmoot on "Art as a Factor in Education." Miss Meredyth Woodward will read a paper on "The Kindergarten as a Factor On Character Building," giving a program of much interest in these educational days.

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A paper on "The Siege of Harlaam" and one on "John Van Olden Barneveldt" will be presented at the next meeting of the Travelers' club on December 12. Mrs. B. F. Veech, the club's president, will preside and a half hour or more will be devoted to short talks on "The Tulip Craze" and the "Duke of Alva." Mrs. James Dinwiddine and Mrs. William Macrum directing this part of the program, while Mrs. Charles Gerwig will read a paper on "Has the Dutch Any Claim to the Invention of Printing?"

MILITARY

The preliminary inspection of the companies of the Eighteenth Infantry is now being made by Col. Frank I. Rutledge. The companies are making a good showing as far as the attendance is concerned, and the care and attention given to the state and company property is a source for congratulation to the several company commanders. The inspection being made by Col. Rutledge is very critical, and small details that go to make up the efficiency of the command are not overlooked by him.

Already the inspection has shown that most of the company officers have not been idle since the return of the regiment from the encampment at Somerset. The commands have been well instructed and the drills show that much care has been taken to have the companies present good inspections. The work on the drill floor has been excellent. Of course there have been a number of errors in working out some of the most intricate movements, but well drilled regulars also make errors when called upon to undergo the ceremony of inspection.

The inspection has developed that the regiment has a fine body of non-commissioned officers. They are alert, and life is put into their work. In some of the commands already inspected by Col. Rutledge there was more snap and ginger in the work than in others. This was particularly true where the company was commanded by new officers. On the whole the inspections already completed are better than those of a year ago. The regiment will be in fine condition when the brigade inspector puts it through the ceremony in February.

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There is considerable difference of opinion among the officers of the local guard in regard to the recommendation of Assistant Secretary of War Sanger for the organization of a federal military reserve. Regular army officers for years have been trying to get the national guard of the union under federal control, but it has been always objected to by the guard officers of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. It is claimed by local officers that if it is ever attempted to enforce the cast-iron rules of the army on the national guard it would soon cease to exist. This was also the opinion given many years ago by a soldier who now has the rank of a brigadier general in the regular establishment.

Since the reorganization of the Pennsylvania national in 1878 a regular officer always has been in attendance at the encampment of the troops. These officers have been detailed by the war department upon the requests of the several governors of the state and have made report of the efficiency and condition of the guard to the war department. This is as far as the regular officer is wanted in Pennsylvania.

"Last congress," said an officer yesterday, "made a generous appropriation for the guard of the country and furnished it with the modern rifle. Meddling with the organization of the guard of Pennsylvania by the war department I don't think will be tolerated." This also was the opinion of a number of other officers who were spoken to on the subject.

* * *

At an election held in Wilkinsburg First Sergeant Howard B. Ousler was unanimously elected captain of Company I, Fourteenth infantry, to succeed William McNary, recently resigned, who had been captain of this company since its admission into the national guard. The new officer is well known in national guard circles, having served six years in the guard, and was in the regular service in the Third United States infantry and served in Cuba during the war with Spain.

* * *

First Lieut. Elmer E. Heckman of Company A, Eighteenth Infantry, has resigned. Mr. Heckman has engaged in business for himself, and as he could not find time for his military duties gave up his commission. He was one of the best posted officers in the regiment, and Col. Rutledge regrets that he has been compelled to give up his commission. He served with the regiment during the Spanish war.

* * *

Capt. Richard I. Laird of Company I, Tenth Infantry, has resigned. Capt. Laird was with the Tenth infantry in its Philippine campaign, and held the commission of first lieutenant of Company I. He was elected captain when the regiment was reorganized after its return from Luzon.

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An election for a second lieutenant to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Second Lieut. L. G. Smith of Company L, Eighteenth Infantry, will be held tomorrow evening in the company armory. The election will be conducted by Capt. Robert W. Bissell.

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A summary court-martial for the trial of eight enlisted men of the Eighteenth Infantry has been ordered by Col. Rutledge. The charges against the men are now being prepared, and as soon as completed the court will have the soldiers brought before it. The court will be Maj. James E. McNary. The trial of some of the men promises to be very interesting, and it is possible that an important point in military law will come up for discussion.

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Adjt. Fred H. Eggers of the Eighteenth Infantry has about completed the formation of a bugle and drum corps. The corps will consist of 24 men, 16 of whom will be buglers and 8 drummers.

Chaplain Jesse Penney Martin of the Eighteenth Infantry has been compelled to stop preaching for an indefinite time on account of the loss of his voice.

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A well-attended meeting of the veteran corps of the Eighteenth infantry was held at the Monongahela house on Thursday night. After the election of officers there was much smoke, some music, both vocal and instrumental, and a great deal of talk.

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Col. Willis J. Hullings of the Sixteenth infantry, whose commission expires in February, says he will not be a candidate for re-election if there is a contest. It is understood that Maj. Fred Windsor is urging his friends to support Lieut. Col. George C. Rickards. Maj. Gen. Miller is said to favor Col. Huling's re-election, and to have asked Col. Rickards not to be a candidate.

Col. Hulings is not certain whether he will take the regimental rifle team to England next summer. He intended taking the team over last summer, but it was beaten at the state contest at Mt. Gretna by the Sixth infantry.

Over the trackless past, somewhere,
Lie the lost days of our tropic youth,
Only regained by faith and prayer,
Only recalled by prayer and plaint;
Each lost day has its patron saint.
—Bret Harte.

Aileen Brower,

The Iowa girl who has astonished Paris by the beauty of her voice.

Miss Dorothy Flinn,

Daughter of Delegate D. T. Flinn, of Oklahoma, who is a great favorite at the White House this administration.

NEAR TOWN SOCIETY NOTES

Sewickley, Pa.

Several Sewickley parties are going down to Economy on next Friday to the handkerchief bazaar, to be given at the home of Mrs. Randolph Wagner, formerly Elise Mercur, in the interests of the Economy Union church. It will be an enjoyable short trip, with many tempting novelties at the end.

It is on next Thursday "The Doctor of Alcantara" is to be given in Sewickley in the interests of the public library. Miss Rebecca Miller and Miss Anna Shroth are to sing in the leading women's roles.

Quite the event of the week in the valley, though informal in every sense, was the celebration of the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Osburn. A dinner was given by one of their daughters, Mrs. Samuel Wilson, followed by a musical at the Osburn home, at which Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Osburn played on the piano and violin old-time selections.

There is planning a Xmas dance at the Edgeworth club by the young set for the college and school girls and boys. Otherwise sociables are few and far between, though there is the usual stream of people going and coming from and to the borough.

Mrs. L. Halsey Williams has closed her handsome house in Lowndale and gone to Allegheny for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Staid returned on last Saturday from Slippery Rock, where they were members of a hunting and fishing party.

Mrs. Frank Hutchinson and Mr. Frank Hutchinson, Jr., returned during the week from a trip to New York and Philadelphia.

Mrs. Thomas Shields and daughter, Miss Mary Shields, returned this week from Worcester, Mass., where they spent several weeks as the guests of Mrs. Shields' mother, Mrs. Dickenson.

Mrs. Payne of Titusville is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. John M. Tate, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. George Phelps Rose are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter on last Sunday.

Mrs. Jane A. Hall of Maple Lane left the fore part of the week for Grand Rapids to visit a brother.

Irwin, Pa.

Charles Hasselberg will leave Monday for a two months' trip to Sweden.

Mrs. J. S. Cunningham and Mrs. Maggie Hazlett returned Wednesday from a visit with friends in Johnstown.

Mrs. Abe Franks spent several days the past week visiting her daughter, Florence, who is attending Mountain Seminary, near Birmingham, Pa.

Mrs. George W. Fink, Wednesday afternoon, entertained about 20 of her lady friends at progressive euchre. During the afternoon an elegant lunch was served.

Mrs. B. F. Vogel, nee Miss Minnie Frederick, of Greensburg, this week was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Frederick.

Mr. Harry Brown, of New York, is here on an extended visit to his mother, Mrs. J. H. Brown.

Miss Fay Pritchman entertained the Musical Club Tuesday night. It was Schuman and Chopin night with the organization. A dainty lunch was served after the program was rendered.

The ladies of the United Presbyterian Church are holding a rummage sale in the Over storeroom.

Miss Edna Guffey, of Walnut street, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Warren Scull, of Bellevue.

Mrs. E. M. Bowman, of Braddock this week was the guest of her sister, Mrs. George W. Fink, of Main street.

Prof. and Mrs. McElroy, of McKeesport, will give a musicale in the M. E. Church next Thursday evening.

Miss Fanny Levy, of Pittsburgh, who was the guest of her sister, Mrs. M. Wolkowsky, returned home Thursday.

Mr. Will Wolf, of Philadelphia, is visiting relative in town.

The Epworth League of the Circleville M. E. Church, Thursday evening presented President Frank Farmer with a handsome easy chair.

Richard Hartje has gone to Memphis, Tenn., for the winter.

Miss Anna Fulton is visiting friends in McKeesport.

Miss Millie Hockensmith, of the East End, Pittsburgh, was the guest of Irwin friends this week.

Miss Corabella Siebert, teacher in the high school, resigned to accept a school at her home, in Wilkinsburg.

Miss Carrie Good, Thursday night, entertained the Century Club. Papers were read on the American colonies by Mrs. J. Welty Shrum and J. C. Silsley, Esq., of Greensburg.

George T. Darrell, of Irwin, and Miss Mary H. Beardsley, of Pittsburgh, were married last Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents in Hamilton avenue.

Miss Lizzie Hursh gave a birthday party Wednesday night. About 30 guests from Irwin and surrounding towns were present.

The annual election of the Woman's Relief Corps, of Irwin, will take place Saturday evening, December 14.

Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Oliver and the Misses Bessie and Margaret Oliver visited at Latrobe this week.

Mrs. James Lenhart, of Allegheny, was the guest this week of Mrs. Henry Irwin.

Miss Elizabeth Kelster returned Wednesday from an extended visit in Scottdale.

Rev. E. C. Paxton, of the U. P. Church, Sunday evening will preach a sermon to the Jr. O. U. A. M. and the local council of the order will attend in a body.

Miss Lizzie Davis returned Friday after a two weeks' visit at Johnstown.

Duquesne, Pa.

The Braddock and Duquesne Checker clubs had an interesting sitting here on Thursday evening last, which ended in a big surprise for the Duquesne players. The same clubs will meet again next Thursday evening.

Allquippa Division, No. 8, Uniformed Rank, Knights of the Maccabees, issued invitations during the week for a reception and dance in Bank Hall, on Christmas night.

CAP AND GOWN

FRIDAY afternoon the Epsilon Society of Thurston Preparatory school, which has about 170 girls of the junior department enrolled as members, gave a unique entertainment, which they called a "Doll Party" for the members of the society. The girls, dressed as dolls, were a charming sight as they moved through the rooms representing the china and bisque creatures that delight all small maidens. A huge key of white paper was used to wind up various dolls who had to perform some fantastic dance or drill, and at the end all the dolls were set going by the mammoth key in the grand march and final dance. There were dolls of all sorts and descriptions in the motley crowd, ranging from the dainty infant in long clothes to the society maidens who wore marvelous creations of fancy materials. Every nationality was represented from the Parisian mademoiselle and the fair-haired Norwegian to the swarthy Ethiopian Mammy who showered sweet smiles and endearing dialect terms upon all the guests. In the way of comic dolls a Punch and Judy and a Jack-in-the-box made fun for all. The Epsilon maids announced that Santa Claus had sent them samples of Christmas dolls. And indeed he had, and a most bountiful supply at that, for the booths were crowded with daintily dressed dolls, paper dolls, dolls made of peanuts and pipes and almost everything that the inventive genius of the girls could convert into dolls. In addition to this several booths where candy, lemonade and posters were sold were well patronized by the attendant guests. It has always been the custom of the Epsilon girls to use the money derived from these entertainments for the purpose of presenting some valuable gift to the school, such as a flag, a picture, or a piece of statuary, and this time the same course will be followed. On Wednesday afternoon Miss Ida E. Smith gave a lecture to the girls of the senior department, who belong to the Current Topic class, upon the pictures at the Carnegie institute. This year the pupils of Thurston have been very fortunate in securing a number of prominent men and women to lecture before them. In January the name of Sir Robert Ball, the English historian, will be added to the list.

Western University of Pennsylvania.

The "Courant," the Western university paper, announces the following editorial staff for this year's work: Editor-in-chief, Hugh Arthur, '03; associate editors, V. H. McAlpin, '02; Frederick B. Charles, '03; John C. Self, '02; Day Myers, '03; Henry S. Isaacs, '03; H. E. Smith, '03; business manager, Jesse Z. McBride. The Glee and Mandolin clubs have been organized and are making arrangements for their concerts. As yet the only dates scheduled are: A concert at the Pennsylvania College for Women on the evening of February 28, and the annual university concert, which is to be given in April at the Pittsburgh Carnegie Hall or that of Allegheny. The Mandolin club, under the direction of E. F. Stright has the following students enrolled as members: D. A. Walker, G. H. Frampton, J. R. Pennington, Thomas S. Cooper, M. P. Mellon, C. F. Gaster, guitars; R. J. Walker, H. E. Mall and C. W. Mann, manager.

Pennsylvania College for Women.

Just at present the chief topic of interest at the Pennsylvania College for Women is the approaching French play, under the direction of Madame De Valley, which will take place at the college on the evening of Thursday, December 19, with the Shady Side Mandolin and Guitar club as orchestra. The play, "La Poudre aux Yeux," is full of life and fun and is a splendid representation of the life of the French bourgeois class. The costumes are all modern and the scenery is that of every-day home life. The cast is as follows:

Ratinois	Miss M. Sproul
Malicegar	Miss Elsie Braun
Robert	Miss Harriet Kerr
Frederick	Miss Edna G. McKee
Un Tapissier	Miss Elizabeth Few
Un Maitre D'Hotel	Miss Edith Stanton
Corinne	Miss Margaret McKinney
Blanche	Miss Eleanor Gillespie
Emmeline	Miss Laura Stirem
Alexandrine	Miss Ruth Martin
Josephine	Miss Marjorie Rae
Sophie	Miss Anne Houston
Un Chasseur des Livrees	Miss A. Marshall
Une Domestique	Miss Ruth Johnston

On Wednesday evening the Young Women's Christian association of the college held a meeting for the purpose of raising money to support a Japanese girl who is trying to obtain an education at Tokio. After the business part of the meeting Dr. Martin gave a lecture upon Siam and the missionary work that is being carried on there. The officers of the association are: President, Miss Margaret McKinney; vice president, Miss Ruth Johnstin; secretary, Miss Florence Van Wagoner; treasurer, Miss Edna G. McKee. Tomorrow afternoon the Colloquim club entertains the presidents and secretarys of the various women's clubs of Pittsburgh and Allegheny at the college, the affair being known as "Presidents Day." At the Thanksgiving dinner covers were laid for 55 and the affair was an occasion of much mirth as six Jack Horner pies had a prominent place on the table. The dinner was followed by an "Advertisement Party" where five prizes were awarded to the lucky ones who handed in the greatest number of correct answers.

East Liberty Academy.

On Friday the pupils of the East Liberty academy held their first meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for the formal organization of a Literary society. As yet the officers have not been elected but at the next meeting it is hoped that all the arrangements will be completed. Friday's meeting was enlivened by quotations from the various authors that are being studied and a short sketch of the authors themselves. The aim of the faculty of the academy is to establish a literary league with a constitution and everything in regular form and to secure the co-operation of the other schools of the city and thus form a circle that will be of much interest to the pupils of the schools and encourage them in having debates with the various institutions, and do as much original work as is possible in connection with it. With regard to athletics the East Liberty academy is occupying a prominent position this year. It has secured the Pittsburgh Athletic club house for the afternoons and the place is being fitted up with all sorts of apparatus for gymnastic work. In addition to the regulation gymnasium equipments there is to be a running track, for the use of which a track team is being organized, an indoor hockey field, and also an indoor base ball field. There is to be a basket ball team formed from the members of each class, which will promote inter-class games, and from these various teams the first team that engages in contests with other teams will be formed from the best players.

Mount Mercy News.

At a meeting of the literary society at Mount Mercy academy last Friday a week, the name and motto of the society was decided upon. The officers are all members of the alumnae of the academy and to show their appreciation and interest in old school days they decided to take "Mount Mercy Literary Society" as a name, and to retain their old school motto. The 18th of this month will be a day of especial interest to the kindergarten tots at the academy as it is to be "Mother's Day." Of course the children are all excitement over the coming event and are anxious to show their mothers what they have been learning during the term. On the afternoons of the 19th and 20th, the music pupils at the academy will give two musicals. One afternoon will be devoted entirely to the older and more advanced pupils and the other afternoon will be devoted to the younger pupils. In addition to the music there will be a number of readings and recitations.

Shady Side Notes.

Dr. Crabbe, president of the academy has been absent for a few days at Washington, D. C., where he is attending the meeting of the revision committee for the Presbyterian belief. Last week Shady Side received the news of the death of one of her former students, John M. Kennedy, Jr. Mr. Kennedy graduated from the academy in 1890, graduated at Princeton in 1894, and from the Pittsburgh school of law in 1897.

A Tip.

It sometimes happens that after a fatiguing day a woman who wishes to go to the theater, perhaps, in the evening views a very pale face in the mirror. Rouge may be bought in the various shops, but the average woman hesitates to purchase it. One of the prettiest women in this city, as well as one of the wealthiest, has on her toilet table a small cut glass bottle containing a liquid, a drop or two of which gives just a faint tint to white cheeks. It is made in this manner: Purchase 5 cents' worth of carmine No. 30, and mix with a sufficient quantity of pure glycerine. A drop of this on the finger and applied to the face, with just a kiss of powder to soften it will produce a most delightful bloom.

This preparation is the most effective and satisfactory topical remedy for the promotion of a free, healthy and natural complexion. It removes tan and freckles in one application.

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CHEERFUL GOSSIP FROM OVER THE BRINY

GOWNS ON PARIS STAGE

Modistes Are Drawing Inspiration From Costumes Worn in Theatrical Successes—Emile Bergerat's "Pompadour" Play and Massenet's "Griselidis" Have Revived Watteau and Medieval Garb.

By MLLE. CLAIRE DE PRATZ.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 30.—Two of the most notable successes of the Paris theatrical season, M. Emile Bergerat's "Pompadour" and M. Jules Massenet's "Griselidis," will probably have more influence over the season's modes for evening gowns than any amount of couturiers' models. Almost any type of woman will find plenty of choice to copy a picturesque and historical costume well adapted to her own special style from one of these two plays, for with "La Pompadour" we have all those broken lines of draped paniers and much fanfreluche which suit the petite style of woman, while in "Griselidis" there are the long medieval robes, cut in one piece, the soft-folding draperies and long tight sleeves of quaint cut, so admirably suited to the tall woman, whether she be slim or stout.

In "La Pompadour" there are some excellent ideas for evening cloaks which are decidedly original and come as an agreeable change after the redingote shape, which has been so fashionable of late years. In the first act Mme. Marie Magnier wears an immense mante, or circular cloak, which entirely envelopes her and falls in straight folds from the shoulders. There is also a large circular hood put on in deep pleats set well apart, which is drawn up over the head. The material which composes this wrap is rich glace velvet, of a tone which resembles Parma violets, almost imperceptibly tinged with pink. Both cloak and hood are lined throughout with turquoise-blue satin, and though it is difficult to describe the color in mere words, my readers must believe me when I say it is quite superb though not gorgeous. There was no trimming of any kind upon this garment, only the inside part of the hood was slightly turned up around the face, making a blue halo around the white hair beneath.

* * *

Suggestions for the Modistes.

In the second act Mme. Jane Hading wore a simple day gown which might very easily be adapted to modern requirements. It was of slate gray silk brocade, made with a tight-fitting bodice, pointed back and front. On the left side the silk was slightly draped and crossed over in three pleats at the waist, forming a small V-shaped decollette at the neck, fastened with a large silver brooch set with a single pearl. The skirt, put on in soft pleats all around the waist, fell open in front to reveal an underskirt of the same material, which formed a plain panel. The overskirt was slightly draped at the hips to form paniers. The tight elbow sleeves were finished off with gray silk passementerie, as were also the decolletage, crossed drapery of the bodice and open fronts of the skirt. By suppressing the paniers this gown might be transformed into a very elegant modern dress. For street wear over her dress La Pompadour wears a cloak which also might be copied almost exactly for modern wear. It was of soft dull black brocade, lined throughout with old-rose pink silk, a broad galon of gold embroidered with pink silks in various shades being set on the inside edge of the lining, so that at every movement it became visible. The garment was quaintly shaped as a sort of mante with long pointed angel sleeves.

* * *

In the following act La Pompadour wears one of those brocaded gowns with which her very name is associated. It was of cream satin upon which small bunches of pale pink roses and Louis XV. knots of blue satin disported themselves at regular intervals. The over and under dress were of the same material, with ruches of silk in which the pinks and blues of the roses and lovers' knots were repeated. The overdress, cut in one piece, had a long Watteau pleat behind, which terminated in a train. The fronts opened over an under petticoat which was made up quite plain, the material around the hips being draped en paniers. On the corsage there was a narrow V-shaped front of pleated cream colored mousseline de soie, upon which a series of pink satin bows were placed at regular intervals from the low round decolletage to the waist, graduating in size, the widest being at the top and the narrowest at the waist.

* * *

A Costly Presentation Gown.

In the presentation act, when La Pompadour is introduced to the queen of France, Jane Hading wears a gown which cost no less than $1,000, copied from Watteau's famous picture. It was of old-pink brocade, covered with a design of large roses, each rose being hand embroidered wound with thick gold and silver bullion, the effect being too gorgeous for description. It was made in the same style as La Pompadour's other gowns, but had a court train which fell from the shoulders behind, and was no less than six yards long, being lined throughout with old-rose satin and edged with a thick ruching of gold and silver.

In the last act but one, for an afternoon walk in the Tuileries gardens, La Pompadour wears a douillette of chestnut brown watered plush. It is shaped like a mante, or sacque, with mere slits for the hands to pass through as an apology for sleeves. The garment is trimmed at the neck, the lower hem, and around the hand-slits with soft brown beaver fur.

In the last act La Pompadour wears a loose indoor gown of white satin veiled with white chiffon, under a soft warm mante of old ivory-colored velvet which envelopes her from top to toe.

* * *

Inspiration from Medieval Models.

The dresses in "Griselidis" are, of course, of quite another order, the dresses of both men and women being most suggestive of new ideas for tea gowns or evening gowns of the aesthetic kind. In the second act Mlle. Breval, the heroine of the play, wears a long, straight gown of crepe de chine in a pale Parma violet shade embroidered at regular intervals with a large rose pattern exquisitely executed in silks of the same shade, mixed with silver threads and crystal beads. The oval decolletage is of silver embroidery and the inner sleeves are very long and tight fitting, while the oversleeves are merely composed of long plain widths of mousseline de soie, which fall gracefully from the shoulders to the lower edge of the flowing robe.

In the following act Griselidis wears a gown of white crepe de chine, with a round decollete yoke, and broad stole of magnificent silver embroidery which fell to the feet. The sleeves were formed of long scarves of white mousseline de soie, through which the bare arms were visible. The hair was worn parted in the center, and just above each ear was a huge silver rose scintillating with diamonds.

Griselidis' attendant wore a quaint medieval gown made a la Juive, that is to say, shaped somewhat like an apron over an under dress of another color. The upper garment was a pastel-pink cloth and the under of green silk brocade. Several of the men's dresses in the first act were made after this design, and many suggested admirable ideas for tea gowns. Thus there was an admirable model formed by an over dress of eau de nil cloth embroidered with dull silver and another which was a costume of pale Parma violet cloth stitched with old-gold threads over an under dress of deeper violet, the edges of the over-dress being bound with ermine.

Drawn by Friedeville. PARIS EVENING GOWN. Courtesy Lady's Pictorial.

A Charming Fur Coat.

Venice, the Unique.

From the Saturday Review.

Venice has been sentimentalized by the German and by the young lady of all nations. Lovers have found its moonlight and its water more expressive than the moonlight and the water of any other shore. Byron, Musset, Wagner, Browning, have loved and died there. It has been painted by every painter. It has become a phrase almost as meaningless as Arcadia. And, indeed, it is difficult to think of Venice as being quite a real place, its streets of water as being exactly real streets, its gondolas as being no more than the equivalent of hansoms, its union of those elsewhere opposed sentiments of the sea, the canal, the island, walled and towered land, as being quite in the natural order of things. I had my dreams of Venice, but nothing I had dreamed was quite as impossible as what I found. That first night, as I looked at the miraculous, many colored facade of St. Mark's, the pale, faintly tinged marble of the Doges' Palace, I seemed, after all, not to have left London, but to be still at the Alhambra, watching a marvelous ballet; and, as it pleases me to be, in the very midst of it, among the glittering "properties," knocking at every step against some fragment of delicately unreal scenery, losing none of the illusion by being so close to its framework. The Doges' Palace looked exactly like beautifully painted canvas, as if it were stretched on frames and ready to be shunted into the wings for a fresh "set" to come forward. Yes, it is difficult to believe in Venice, most of all when one is in Venice.

Because a Seattle telephone girl refused to connect a subscriber with the fire department when he wanted to give notice of a fire, a loss of $60,000 was incurred, and now the telephone company is being sued for damages by the person thus served.

The assassination of President McKinley caused such a heavy drop in the price of silk on Japanese exchanges that trading ceased temporarily.

The cellars of Portugal hold 132,000,000 gallons of wine, and there is no more storage room for the new crop.

FRENCH FORETELL KAISER'S SUICIDE

Handwriting Expert Read It in Curves and Angles of William's Chirography.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—Emperor William's character has just been analyzed rather luridly by M. Varinard, a French graphologist, who says he has made an exact science of reading character from handwriting. The specimen of the emperor's chirography utilized by M. Varinard was a letter of condolence written by William II. in 1895 to a French nobleman. After a long and careful study of this letter, the graphologist said:

"One can find none of those rising upstrokes which denote religious feeling, but on the contrary thick low strokes and curled letters, which are the sign of a positive and material mind.

"Pride is clearly marked in the height of the beginning of the capital letter.

"The letters are close together, with thickened ends, denoting acquisitiveness. Strong and thick curves so vigorously marked and with angles show an obstinacy of will more inclined to resistance than to initiative—one result of which is a taste for gambling. The lengthing of with the signs of pride, denotes a character that does not allow itself to be discussed, becomes furious when it is unmasked and revenges itself without moderation.

"Versatility is denoted by the unequal size of letters, which overlap while resting on a lower line that seems relatively straight.

"Many more letters that are joined than separated are a sign that deduction dominates intuition. But here the versatility and mobility weaken the logical quality.

"Finally artistic comprehension is denoted by the want of margin at the top and at the left, the absence of really elegant form in spite of the artistic efforts, the absence of curves except in the flourish at the end, which is much more affected and pretentious than harmonious and stately."

The emperor's letter, from which M. Varinard's analysis was made, reads as follows:

My Dear Duke:

I have received your letter with its sad news. I associate myself with you in regretting the loss of your wife, whom I so much esteemed. She was a friend who imparted joy and courage to me, and who followed my career with a most touching interest. As to you, my dear Duke, may God console you, for He can cure the wounds he has made. WILLIAM, KING.

"It matters little," said M. Varinard, "whether the writing is that of one country or another. I study only the movement of the strokes. I take no notice of the style of the letter. I recognize at once the signature of William II., as I have seen it often. As to what graphology reveals therein, in order that I shall not be thought influenced by recent occurrences, here is a graphological portrait of him that was made by one of my pupils more than a year ago and which may give you something to think about."

"The emperor of Germany has the faults of Bismarck without Bismarck's strength of character.

"He is a queer being, in turn mystic and fatalist. He has preserved the unreasonableness of childhood, which loves and believes only what it wishes.

"He is not loyal, but ill-balanced in a moral sense. All that is strongest in him obeys alternate passions of love and hate, of amiability and perfidy (synthesis of a compliant and grimacing soul).

"The man is astonishingly repacious, and if he had not been possessed with the desire to carry off all European successes, nay those of the whole world, his sensual and avaricious instincts would have made him an ardent seeker of pleasure and an insatiable gambler.

"When excitation and the tenacity with which he clings to some idea lead him to commit an error or an imprudence, he throws the blame upon others and angrily disclaims the responsibility; he rages, storms and becomes almost mad with passion.

"He has an extreme mobility of temperament. So far his courtiers have let the storms pass by, and have made use of his influence at the right moment without letting their master suspect them of anything else than humble submission.

"The emperor excels in one thing: his mind is penetrating, positive and practical, he acts quickly and knows how to make the best use of a situation.

"He is more impressed by art than he is an artist. He is one whose ideas are suggested to him by others.

"When the day arrives that he is on the point of sinking morally or physically he will terminate his career sadly and miserably in all the bitterness of despair."

That would be an interesting law to trace—the law of the human mind which prompts people to boost a man as soon as he has shown that he can climb without help, and to pull down those who could climb well enough with a little assistance.—Harold Frederic.

A woman over 90 works in the harvest field from morning to night near Huntly, Scotland, and is in the best of health.

IN SHADES OF CREAM COLOR.

House gown of buff cloth. Plastron and sleeve puffs of white panne velvet. Trimming of heavy cream guipure.

J. JASON JONES: ANCIENT MARINER

Being the Story of an Able Seaman With Slant Eyes and a Peg Leg.

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The chap who drew the plan for the "Land of Moses" certainly had original ideas of his own concerning boats—and canal boats at that—for a worse affair of the sort never stargered on its way through the winding waters of the Erie. It was the horror of the lock-tenders and had been ever since Bill Stone went under its ugly, blunt, bull-headed nose one dark, rainy night, while he was trying to pilot it through lock No. 2 on the five-mile level.

The accident seemed to hoodoo the "Land of Moses," and the evil craft bore a shady reputation forever afterward. Even the equine spirits of the sore-necked and jaded mules who dragged it through the "muddy ditch" seemed to hover about its resting place, when it finally ran afoul of a rock spur and sunk out of sight, where it sagged to its bed of ooze near Little Falls, and where it remained for one entire summer, the bane of boatmen, the evil monstrosity in the tiny bay where boys hooked pumpkin seeds up with bent pins and cotton twine.

Then J. Jason Jones came along—he with the slant eye and peg leg—and resurrected the "Land of Moses" from its watery grave, put it to dock, plugged up the gaping wound under its bull nose, and started it out upon its second career of horror and nightmare as a brick boat. But it had received a fatal injury, and many a stout-hearted lad had tossed up the job at the jump after well nigh breaking his back; and they all did so, especially when the old soggy ghost began to spout blood—which, of course, was only the water away down in the hold made red by brick clay; but just the same, they threw up the sinecure attached to the wheezy pump, jumped ashore, and, in many cases, never came back for the salary due them from the skipper, J. Jason Jones—he with the slant eye and the peg-leg.

Every trip the evil thing made she sagged lower in the water; indeed, she lost her waterline with the one and only coat of paint that was wasted upon her when she came from her birthplace, Tonawanda, after she soaked the summer in her slimy bed in Little Falls.

It became so hard a matter for the skipper to secure a crew for each trip that he had to sail in and do two men's work himself, which he seemed capable of doing—he with the slant eye and peg-leg. And when the "Land of Moses" met with an accident five miles out of Syracuse and was blown to smithereens by giant powder that peg-leg was the best proof for J. Jason Jones to stand upon, as the following will prove:

Where he came from or what was his calling before he attached himself to the old boat no one knew, no history tellers of; though some hinted that he had been a pirate, a slaver, a blood-thirsty rover of the sea. Others said he had been a man disappointed with life, one who had rolled high upon the tide of the city life and its troublesome tides—and took to boating on the Erie canal as an occupation for a mind distressed and sore at ease. And still others were able to conjecture—viz.: That J. Jason Jones was just a common sort of man who was trying to do the best he knew how with the talents God had given him—attend to his own affairs, permit his neighbors to do the same, speak ill of no one, but quick to resent an injury.

Added to the whole of the snapshot guesses, as well as the unsolved problems arising from the center of the little grocery store in the small river town where he settled, was this: He was the only man in town who had been able to break a $50 bill for the proprietor of said store when two sporting men from New York patronized the place for powder and shot preparatory to a deer-killing expedition into the Adirondack regions. After that J. Jason Jones—he with a slant eye and a peg-leg—was a marked man.

Where did he get the money and what did he want of so much? A man who lived all alone in his quiet little house fronting the river, who smoked his pipe under his grapevine and read his daily paper from New York—What use had he for a big roll of bills when he had only one mouth to fill?

Especially when so many poor fellows who loafed about the grocery store were hard pushed to keep out of the almshouse, say nothing of providing for the wants of certain unfortunate ones who looked to them for food, shelter, clothing? And finally, where did he keep it—that sleek-looking roll from which he extracted small bills to change the fifty? The old man showed no disposition at all to answer various sorts of questions put to him when he made his purchases at the store.

He had done a dangerous thing, courted a risk. People who saw him flash that roll of bills coveted it. One dark night they went to his home and found him alone, sleeping in his bed, with the moonbeams slanting through the little window upon his quiet face. It was not a face to invite rage, enmity, robbery. The features were kindly—those of an old man dreaming dreams, mayhap, of boyhood's joyous days.

But he was their prey—the victim of these amateur burglars who had been made mad by the sight of a sleek roll of bills. They peered at the sleeping man through the eye-holes of their masks. One—the party was composed of four big, husky chaps, with broad shoulders and hands like small hams—pushed one of the others nearer the bed and whispered:

"Wake him up."

A hand was reached out to touch the old man's face—and three heavy clubs and a revolver were raised—when he opened his eyes. J. Jason Jones—he with the slant eye and peg-leg, only grunted, turned over and began to snort like a porpoise. It was—to him—but a dream.

"Wake him up!"

"Let's smash him now." The club was lifted.

"No, not yet. Must get the boodle first. Must make him show us where it is. Wake him up."

The words came in so soft a whisper that they were not heard by the holder of the club. It came down with a thud—not upon the white-crowned head of the old man, but upon the pillow. Then a demon sprang from the sheets, a demon wielding an implement of war that smote the amateur burglar's hip and thigh. The revolver was knocked out of the hand of one, the clubs were brushed aside like blades of grass as the enraged demon fell about him right good and valiantly with his curious affair. He rattled the brains of the disturbers of his slumbers and cracked their bones and joints merrily.

He danced about upon one leg, he crowded them to the door, he evaded their blows, he peeled the scalps over their masked faces, and he bundled them all in a heap off the porch of his little house—and they dragged their bruised persons away from his reach and slunk into the darkness.

Then J. Jason Jones—he with the slant eyes and the peg-leg, went back to bed. And the good peg-leg bore the brunt of battle.

A colt 7 months old, which weighs 24 pounds and is only 22 inches tall, is the freak which is owned by G. H. Hackstead, a blacksmith near Lodiow, Ky.

Where has been no transgression has been no sorrow.

GILBERT IS NOT DYING

Librettist Himself, Who Ought to Know, Denies Deathbed Reports—New Play by Paul Kester—"Little Lord Fauntleroy" to Be Revived. "Sherlock Holmes" as a Conqueror.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 30.—A long article was copied in a number of American papers recently which drew a sorry picture of W. S. Gilbert. It was said with rather cruel frankness that the famous librettist of "Pinafore," "The Mikado" and the other Gilbert and Sullivan operas was dying. Happily Mr. Gilbert himself has evidence to the contrary. I received a letter from him yesterday in which he says:

There is no truth whatever in the disgraceful article that professes to describe my dying condition. It is a farrago of lies from first to last. A year ago I suffered from an acute attack of rheumatic gout. This has passed away and I am happy to say that I never felt better in my life than at this moment.

Yours faithfully,
W. S. GILBERT.

The handwriting is vigorous and clean-cut. And, by the way, "Iolantha," one of the earliest and brightest of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, is to be revived early in December at the Savoy, where it was first produced.

* * *

Mrs. Langtry, who has been touring the provinces in her Marie Antoinette play, comes back to her London theater, the Imperial, next January, when she will produce a new play by Paul Kester, called "Mademoiselle Mars." Mr. Kester is, of course, the young American dramatist whose "Sweet Nell of Old Drury," although refused by many leading London managers made a hit when produced by Julia Neilson and Fred Terry at the Globe a year ago. Mademoiselle Mars was a celebrated French actress who flourished in the days of the Empire and appeared in the dramas of Victor Hugo. Mr. Kester has written around her a comedy in four acts.

* * *

"Sweet Nell of Old Drury" has repeated in the provinces the success which it scored in London, and will be played for a short time when Miss Neilson returns to the Globe next February. On St. Valentine's day, however, she is to appear for the first time in a new play called "The Heel of Achilles," by the indefatigable Louis N. Parker and Boyle Lawrence, whose "A Man of His Word" is to be produced soon in America.

* * *

The pantomimes are not to be, as usual, the only entertainment for young folks at the theaters during the Christmas holidays. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has just arranged with Charles Wyndham for the use of his theater on five afternoons of each week, beginning toward the end of December, and will revive "Little Lord Fauntleroy," the play which, it is said, has brought her already over $100,000 in royalties. The part of the Little Lord will be taken by a young girl who has never acted before, but is being coached by Mrs. Burnett herself.

* * *

George Alexander also intends to act as a host for the younger folk during the holidays. He has been playing out of London for some time, but returns to his own theater, the St. James, on December 28 with H. V. Esmond's play, "The Wilderness." At this theater daily matinees will be given during Christmastide and the first part of the New Year, at which "Liberty Hall," R. C. Carton's bright and innocent comedy, will be played. As soon as "The Wilderness" needs a successor, Alexander will put on "A Modern Love Story," the play by Netta Syrett which recently won the Playgoers' club competition. Mr. Alexander promised to produce the play which the committee selected as the best and Beerbohm Tree pledged himself to act in it. Mr. Tree is to name the cast of the play.

* * *

Nat Goodwin has decided to withdraw "When We Were Twenty-one" on the last day of next week. The play, produced about three months abo, was praised warmly by the critics, but the English public has not liked it as much as the American public did. Mr. Goodwin's first idea was to replace the Esmond play with one of his earlier successes, but he now has decided to give up the Comedy theater and return to America.

* * *

Sydney Grundy and Mrs. W. K. Clifford were at loggerheads recently over the surprising resemblance between the plots of her "Likeness of the Night" and of his "Debt of Honor," and now it seems that the French play which Mr. Grundy has been adapting for the Haymarket and which is to be produced soon under the title of "Frocks and Frills," struck Edward E. Rose nearly three years ago as particularly suitable for adaptation, and that he, too, has an English version thereof nearly finished, having been working at it off and on ever since. Mr. Rose, who was the adaptor of "The Prisoner of Zenda," "Under the Red Robe" and "Throse," has called his play "Lady Margaret."

* * *

Mrs. James Brown Potter, who has not been seen in London since she appeared in the principal part of "Nicandra," which ran at the Avenue theater last summer for somewhat less than a fortnight, has been engaged by Beerbohm Tree for his production of "Ulysses." Stephen Phillips' new tragedy which will be seen at Her Majesty's after Clyde Fitch's "Last of the Dandies" has run its course. That date seems now to be distant, all London apparently having determined to see the Fitch dramatization of Count D'Orsay's exploits.

* * *

Once more the time of "Sherlock Holmes" has been extended at the Lyceum. Recently it was announced that the famous detective and his companions would remain in London over the holidays, but now Mr. Gillette has determined to occupy the theater until Sir Henry Irving's return late in the spring. Meanwhile "Sherlock Holmes" is to become a cosmopolitan. Various translations have been made of the Gillette play and it will be produced soon in Paris, Antwerp, Hamburg, Vienna and, finally—Cape Town!

PRETTY MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mrs. Rupert Beckett and Her Daughter, Gwladys.

Mrs. Rupert Beckett is the only daughter of Lord Berkeley Paget, uncle of the Marquis of Anglesey. Her husband is a nephew of Lord Grimthorpe and a member of the well-known Yorkshire banking firm.

[From the Tattler.]

Our New York Cousin Page

From the rear the long coat presents a not ungraceful appearance. Its middle back trimming gives it added length and gives height to the wearer.

A quaintly becoming evening gown shows a robe open in front to display a handsome petticoat. The bodice has full, short sleeves, and the neck is finished with a bertha.

The long, straight coat, elaborately trimmed, is the dressy outdoor garment of winter. In its sweeping lines you recognise its cousin—the old automobile.

STUNNING STREET COSTUMES

Pretty Suit Worn by Miss Genevieve Hecker, the Golf Champion—The New English Trotting Frocks—Mrs. Richard Harding Davis and Her Dog Show Gown—Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson—Miss Helen Gould's Private Chrysanthemum Show.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—My Dear Gracia:

I must describe to you my new English trotting gown. It is in black broadcloth with the skirt made so long I have to hold it up. The material is one with a border or an "impression," and this has been used to make panels for the skirt and to trim the little cutaway coat. The "impression" is in blue and white, and, used upon the black of the broadcloth, is very effective.

There is a little shirt waist of white which I wear underneath the coat of my English trotting gown, but the coat is a tight-fitting cutaway, all buttoned down before. The cutaway part starts at the belt line and slashes off sharply at each side. In the back are split tails.

The skirt, which seems to me almost too elegant for much "trotting," is one of those extremely tight-fitting ones. The front absolutely hugs the figure, and the sides are cut straight up and down, with a slight inclination toward an inner curve, making the skirt look smaller at the knees than at the hips. It is ever so classic in outline, but how shall I wear a petticoat with it?

The black has the semi-train and the border forms panels down each side of the front.

Miss Hecker's Beautiful Gown.

The handsomest street gown I have seen was worn by Miss Genevieve Hecker, the little golf champion. It was in brown, with panels of white cloth; a panel of white cloth ran right around the skirt. This panel was laced with silk braid. That wide strip of white, with the white braid criss-crossing it in that way, made a very pretty and very distinguished pattern, one that attracted attention, yet was not conspicuous in the usually understood sense of the word.

The criss-cross fashion has reached to the hat. A whole costume was treated to this kind of trimming, from the skirt to the headgear, and the air of neatness which it gave was very noticeable.

The skirt was in green, with a panel of tan, or perhaps a band of tan would be better understood. Crossing this band, all the way around the skirt, cross-cross, as one would lace a shoe, were narrow black velvet ribbons, no wider than a quarter of an inch. These began nowhere and terminated nowhere, but made a complete trimming.

The belt was in tan, brought down in front and criss-crossed with ribbons, and the stock was made in the same way. A vest had the same ribbon treatment. Finally, the brim of the hat was criss-crossed with the narrowest of velvet, the ribbons disappearing underneath the hat and over the edge of the brim, so that only the brim was covered with criss-crossing.

Another golf expert, not Miss Hecker this time, wore a handsome bottle green gown, with a coat in bottle green zibiline, trimmed with a cape arrangement that was half hood, for it lay in deep curves upon the shoulders and looked as though it could be pulled over the head in a stiff breeze. The coat was three-quarter length and lined with green.

There was a curious belt with this coat, one that I have never seen before. It consisted of a band of the zibiline four inches wide. This came around the waist and was buttoned in the front, with real pearl buttons and real silk buttonholes. Of course, the front was shaped a little so that the belt was low in the middle of the front, buttoning with its three big buttons.

The Long Coats.

Melton coats are worn and rank in elegance almost with the coats of fur. In cutting out a melton be sure that it is cut in such a manner that it will lie with the smooth way down. Don't attempt it yourself unless you are positive you can get it this way, or you will spoil your goods and your garment. Properly cut and well made, the melton is a most desirable coat.

All are wearing long cloaks now, and, truth to tell, all look alike. It is no pleasure to have fasted to the point of banting; to have exercised to the point of fainting, and to have left undone none of those things that one ought to have done, for you only find the long coat staring you in the face and demanding to be worn. You might as well be fat.

Yet, certainly, it is the garment of winter. You can't be happy without it, for it has a way of varying your costume by its own beauty, so that you fain would flee into it, when you have nothing else to wear.

Time was when the cravenet would do, when the serge, the rough coat, or the Oxford was enough, providing it was cut upon automobile lines. But those blissful days have passed.

Now, such a coat is called a rain coat, and one must have a rain coat, with long straight lines, and a street coat to wear when it has no thought of raining. The latter must be a handsome thing in satin cloth, or in ladies' cloth, in broadcloth or in coating, and must be elaborately trimmed and elegantly lined. You will do well if you get one that will suit you under $40. But, of course, you must look at the cuffs, which are of velvet, at the rolling collar, which is faced with the same, at the elaborate applique, which trims the front, running in a panel from chin to boots, and at the facing, which is very handsome all the way around—a border, as it were, for the lining, which must show a contrast to the facing.

Dressing Like Nurses.

Are you having all your street jackets lined with white? You really ought to do so, for it is such a fad just now. Neatness in dress is all the vogue, and in no way can one show it more decidedly than in the wearing of white. It is awfully expensive, as you may guess, but oh, so effective!

Somebody, one of us girls, has discovered that nurses are attractive to the eye because of their white cuffs and caps, their aprons, their neatness, all caused by the touch of white.

Will you believe that society girls are trying just a little to look like nurses? One of the smartest girls of our set actually has a pair of white satin cuffs, very stiff and very deep, which she slips on her sleeves, just at the critical moment, to dress up a gown. Upon a plain shirtwaist, say of dark blue, or a very prosaic thing in brown, a pair of stiff white satin cuffs, flaring like Robespierre cuffs, are immensely chic, and all the vogue.

The collar is not "faithful," as the dress designers would say, for instead of being a Robespierre, it is a sailor. It is deep and is allowed to encircle the neck considerably below the stock. It is stiff, lined, and can be quickly adjusted to the neck of any waist. The front is tied with wide ribbons that hang right to the feet. If the touch of black is dressy, the touch of white is certainly attractive.

Try a set of the Robespierre cuffs, and see that you embroider the upper edges with the tiniest tracing of gold thread. The collar can be trimmed in the same way. A seamstress can make these better than you can yourself, for she understands the art of stiffening.

Mrs. Gibson and Mrs. Davis.

What are we coming to when the wives of mere artists and humble penny-a-liners drive society women literally to the wall and by their own attractiveness claim hellship every time?

Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson easily reigns as queen wherever she goes, and the men stand three deep waiting to be presented. But she goes out little, though always in demand.

Her gowns are quite dreams, as might be expected, and the "Gibson girl," who, by the way, sings almost as well as she draws, is stunning in her gowns and her carriage. It is quite a sight to see them coming down the room, she regal, he a well-groomed young fellow, bobbing alongside. Both are very modest of their accomplishments and attainments and, instead of heading the lists of guests in the society papers, would very willingly rank "among those present."

Mrs. Gibson's newest gown is a silk net in black, over black, with that wonderful gleam which jet gives a robe. She is very full in figure, but slender in waist and gowns herself specially to set off her figure.

Mrs. Richard Harding Davis is another of the young women whom society has taken up. She, too, dresses much in black and white, and at the dog show was very conspicuous in a white gown embroidered in black. Those white cloth frocks are so very fetching. They carry distinction with them. And, strange to say, they are not as hard to keep clean as they look. Much of the dust brushes off and, under the good influence of a brisk wind and a whisk broom, they can really be renovated long past the time when they look as though ready for the cleaner.

And even the cleaning process has no terrors nowadays. The work is done inexpensively, and in a few days, so that the gown comes back like new. I think, dear girl, that I would advise one of these white ladies' cloth frocks, because of its general attractiveness. It can be worn to so many occasions and will look well at all.

Mrs. "Dickey" Davis was the donor of a silver cup, to go to the best terrier, an open, come-one-come-all cup, and right pretty she looked with her erect figure and peculiarly distinguished carriage, as she stood chatting with friends and watching the show, in her white cloth gown.

Helen M. Gould's Show.

I had the pleasure of going out to Tarrytown with Helen M. Gould on her special car the other day to see her private chrysanthemum show. Miss Gould has the finest collection of chrysanthemums in the world and, by great gardening, the head of her conservatories managed to get them all blooming at once. There they stood, nodding their heads, 2,000 of them, scentless but gorgeous.

Miss Gould wore on this occasion a dark blue gown, stitched with white. The skirt was one of the new pedestrians. It was cut just long enough to touch the ground, but was so shaped that it did not touch after all. It is the peculiar cut of these gowns that keeps them from touching, not their length. They flare so decidedly that the flare keeps them away from the sidewalk. The lower edge is very stiff and is stitched.

Miss Gould's long cloak was in navy blue, just the color of her gown, faced with black and lined with white. The outside was trimmed with a Grecian border in braid. There was a tall, rolling collar, and the sleeves were long and provided with cuffs turned back. They were faced with black velvet, with a little braiding along the edge.

Mrs. C. Oliver Iselin is very attractive these days in a winter conception in pale green and violets. Her hat is a braided silk material, something like felt, and trimmed with violet plumes. Her gown is in violet and she wears a boa of violet and green chiffon.

The Washington girls are to quite carry the styles before them this winter, for it is certainly to be a season of gaiety, subdued, but none the less invigorating. The pretty Foraker girls are to show some handsome new gowns and the to-be-married ones will have elegant trousseaux. They are all girls that dress well on a little, their gowns showing much taste.

One of the new gowns, worn by one of the sisters, has a little shirred chiffon vest set in the neck, while the sleeves show that delightful uncertainty which marks a waist with the Parisian tag. There are shirrings and there is a little shoulder cap of panne, then there is a chou somewhere, a bow, and the sleeve is complete, while the yoke and the vest also have sprung into existence in the same mysterious little way.

God pity the seamstresses, is a prayer that must be echoed by all who have many gowns, for in the scheme of the season's elaboration there is no doubt for the stitch-stitch-stitching that the poor needlewoman must do. Yet they say it is a good season for those who make gowns since we must have so many of them.

Miss May Goelet's Hat.

Miss May Goelet is out in a tucked red taffeta hat. She is astonishing society with a display of red, just as the Countess de Castellane did a year ago, except that red is more fashionable now. Miss Goelet has a hat of tucked taffeta, a gown consisting of bodice and skirt of red cloth trimmed with taffeta bands; a red umbrella and bright scarlet gloves stitched with black.

It would seem as if there were special strife to obtain good color combinations, or new color schemes. Gray, that universally becoming shade, is worn with this color and with that, to make a striking harmony, if one can so describe it. At an elegant hotel the other morning where the grande dames of society were arriving, to sit through a piano recital, given by a man with a foreign name and foreign hair, there was one gown that was noticeable at once for its colors.

The gown, which was in light gray, was a shirtwaist and skirt. The waist was in ladies' cloth, buttoned in the back. The front was trimmed horizontally with insertions of white lace overlaid with the narrowest strips of gold lace. The skirt was trimmed with side panels of white lace with the tiny gold design finding its way through the lace.

But the feature of this gown was its amethyst buttons. They were in that charming shade of purple and, being rather large, were very quickly noticed. But where were the buttons, you will ask, if the waist was fastened in the back? Why, they were used for holding the band of lace insertion in place.

Those Pretty Buttons.

One button stood at each side of the yoke, just where the lace insertion terminated. Then there was a chou in gray ribbon, a chou with three up-standing loops and two ends, and an amethyst button was in the middle of the chou. The belt consisted of a strip of white satin buttoned in front with an amethyst buckle. Then there was a long gold lorgnet chain with tiny amethyst ornaments upon it.

Another gown in gray was conspicuous for its trimmings of navy blue; the two colors go well together.

A luncheon of one morning last week was noticeable for its well-turned-out women. One wore a pretty gown in brown and with it a hat in brown and tan, with a little robin redbreast red in the hat. Her umbrella had a chamois skin cover. Her gloves were chamois color and her stock and belt repeated the shade. There was a little scarlet visible in her lining, for she was too clever a woman to let the chance for scarlet pass her by, when once she had used it upon her belt.

The oatmeal-and-cream gowns are very serviceable. After you have once owned one you wonder how you ever did without it and you resolve that never shall occasion of any kind find you without such a garment again.

A gown in oatmeal colored cloth, all speckles and without even a touch of red, for in the oatmeal goods there must be no color except the grayish hues, had bias bands of cream cloth upon the skirt, stitched in gray. The bodice was tight-fitting, with revers of cream. There was a little, straight English box coat of oatmeal cloth with bands of cream around the collar and the cuffs.

The Scottish suits are oatmeal in ground, but they have those tiny dots of red and blue, green and purple, black and violet, scattered through them. They can be worn with a hat of any color, for there are sure to be speckles to match.

This talk about $300 a year and three gowns is becoming actually nauseating. You and I, dear girl, can dress upon $300, but we know how to do it. Surely, not by buying three gowns, one at $150, one at $100 and the other at $50. Where would our hats come in, and our underwear, our shoes and our hosiery?

Monogram Embroidered Hosiery.

Speaking of hosiery, it is the perfectly correct thing to have one's monogram embroidered upon one's instep. It should be done delicately in black silk. If one wears high boots, it must be done upon the side of the leg.

Boots are very pretty to look upon this winter. The Cuban heel leads, and its near cousin, the military heel. Both are as tall as the French heel, but of a different shape. They are large all the way down, without the French in-curve, and are merely sloped a little at the back. They make the foot look short.

The uppers of boots come this year in quite bewildering array. Uppers in gray, in black velvet, in dark red cloth, in navy blue and in brown are easily obtainable. It does not cost a fortune to have one's boot tops made from a piece of one's gown, and there is certainly a very finished look to a shoe made up in this way.

The fancy for trimming the instep is lasting into winter. By all means, lace your boots, be they low or high, so that the bow comes on the instep. If you desire, you may use a buckle also. Both are in good taste.

There is a new and very heavy stocking made which is supposed to do away with the need for the tan shoes, and very acceptable it will be. With tights coming down in one's stockings, and with the heavy, low shoe and stout stocking, there really seems to be little need for the cumbersome high shoe. But maybe we shall think otherwise when the stormy days come.

For automobiling they are wearing high velvet shoes, long coats, small toques, carefully spiked on, gauntlets and automobile goggles. All the women know how to "mobile," and there is a daily procession up Fifth avenue, through Central park, out to the boulevard, across to Riverside drive, and up to Grant's tomb and back. The restaurant out there does a good business, and so one enjoys the trip better than in your own.

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Dainty Party Frocks for the Girls.

Mink is not a pretty fur for an entire coat, but it is very chic used as a muff, and for a hat and lapels.

Dancing Gown of Red Taffeta.

A Tiger's Strength.

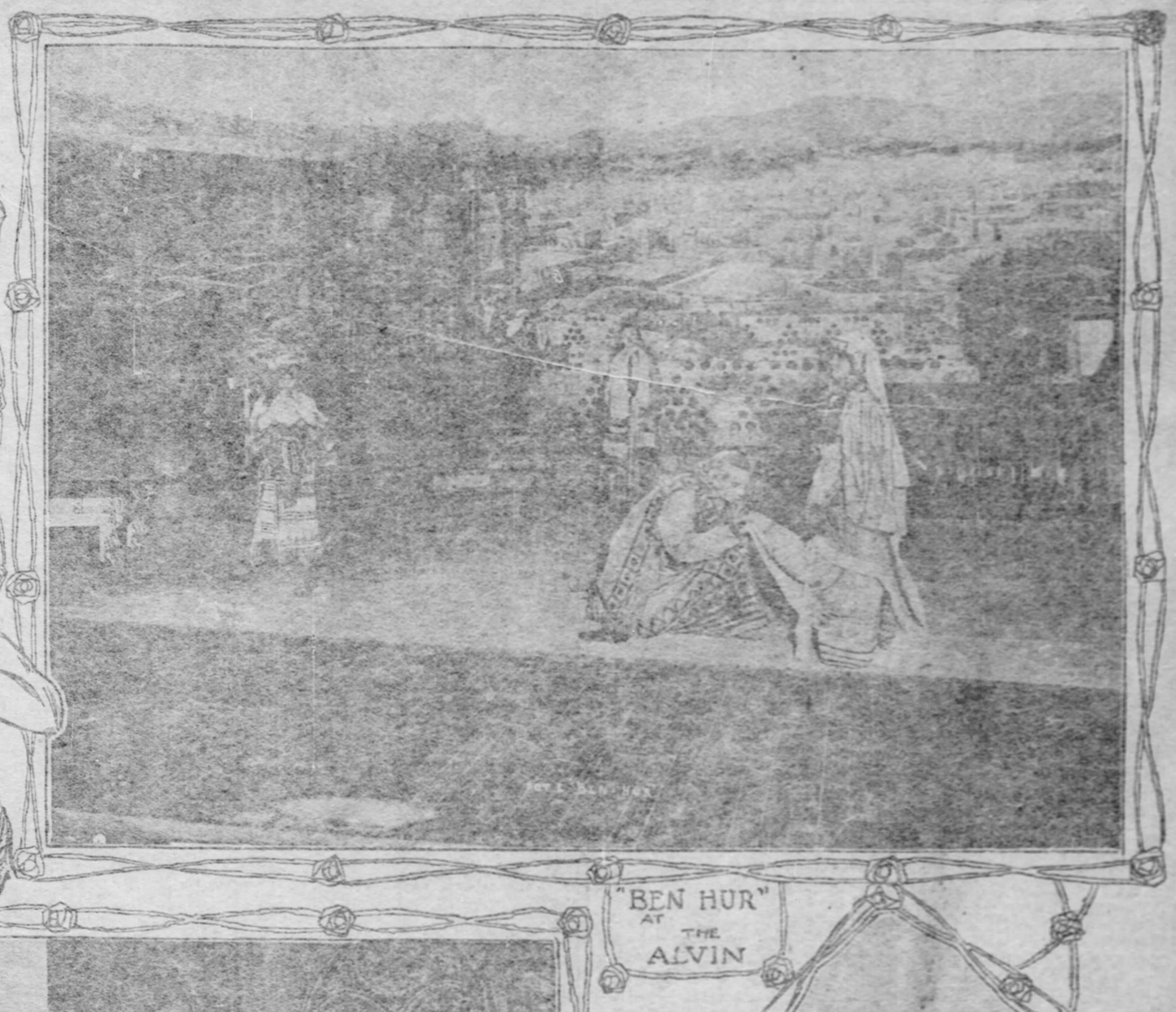
Five men can hold a full-grown lion, but it takes nine to hold a tiger.

He kissed her suddenly. "Well, I like that!" she cried.

"So do I," he answered, calmly; and she let it go at that.

THE PLAY

LEONA THUBBER AT THE DUQUESNE



"BEN HUR" AT THE ALVIN

MARTHA HABELMANN AT THE ACADEMY

ELEONOR DAWSON AT THE EMPIRE

ROMEO & JULIET AT THE GRAND.

EDWIN MORDAUNT AT THE BIJOU

THERE are one or two factors in the success attained by the dramatization of Gen. Lew Wallace's "Ben Hur" that are not dwelt upon at length by the versatile press agent. Of these the popular taste for the humanization of religious history and the wide-spread interest felt in all literature that undertakes to simplify the Bible and set its mysteries within reach of our everyday comprehension is easily the first. This gave the Wallace story its prestige and made "Quo Vadis" a widely read book and contributed to the long life and popularity of Wilson J. Barrett's "Sign of the Cross." People of every creed and of no creed feel a peculiar interest in everything that relates to the history of religion, its origins and the characters that figure in its first proclamation under what are known as Christian auspices. This may mean that the religious instinct in everything that relates to the history of religion, its origins and the characters that figure in its first proclamation under what are called "Christian" auspices. This may mean that the religious instinct is the deepest and most common in the human life, or it may be significant of a popular unrest and uncertainty with the consequent desire to have the religious convictions strengthened by every means possible. The answer to these queries does not lie within the province of a dramatic reviewer, but any study of the success of the modern religious novel or drama will be sure to discover that the people are quickly alive to any suggestion that looks like putting religious history or doctrine in a new and more understandable light. Another factor in "Ben Hur's" success is that it invites the attendance upon the theater of a vast number of people who only need its admitted religious and moral character as an excuse for visiting the playhouse. I remember distinctly the impressions made upon my mind by a study of the immense audiences that flocked to see "The Sign of the Cross" when it was first produced in this country. The people were not those usually seen in a theater. They were eager and interested spectators of all that they saw and heard and showed a delight that was comparable only to the joy of children who have at last obtained a long-desired but denied toy. "Ben Hur" appeals even more deeply than the Barrett drama to this class of people. They are not pharisees who hold the stage and everything pertaining to it in supreme contempt, but intelligent men and women who are interested in art and literature and who follow intelligently the progress of events, but who have been driven away from the theater by its supposed immoral influences and the too evident modern tendency to furnish amusement at the expense of good taste and, at times, decent morals. These people go to see the play "Ben Hur" and when they find that it presents the story reverently they are satisfied to encourage their friends to go, and thus for a time the theater gets what it ought to get in the same liberal fashion all the time, the moral, intelligent people who want to be amused and edified without running the risk of being shocked by some lowering of the moral tone below what is considered proper in other fields of human endeavor.

I have said all this to explain "Ben Hur's" popularity in dramatized form for the reason that I have never been overwhelmingly impressed with its strength as a play. Like all book dramatizations the play is episolical. True, Mr. Young, the dramatist, had the invaluable aid of Gen. Wallace himself in the construction of the drama, and with two such masters, in style and forceful authorship it is not surprising that dramatic coherency is much more in evidence in the "Ben Hur" play than in a majority of the book plays one sees nowadays. But even this propitious collaboration has not saved "Ben Hur" from the charge of being theatric. There is a great deal introduced on the stage that is patently intended as mere "filling" in support of the strong situations that were needed to give dramatic force to the piece. On the whole, however, I do not recall any book play that so clearly and consistently maintains the thread of the original narrative as the "Ben Hur" drama. One's fears as to whether a subject of such deeply religious import could be given a stage setting without a violation of the spirit of reverence and sanctity that clothes all the incidents in the life of Christ is set at rest in the prologue of the drama, where the story of the Wise Men following the star in the east is revealed in spectacle at once beautiful and reverent. This prologue strikes the high key that is maintained throughout the entire play. Personally, the scene in the valley of Hinnom, in which the lepers are healed, never appealed to me, and if any part of the play offers a ground for objection upon the score of blending the religious and theatric it is this scene. Not that it is irreverent or offends good taste, but it is hardly convincing enough to justify the vast expenditure of scenic and theatric device lavished upon it.

Miss Sarah Truax tells me that, unlike most actresses, she allowed several years of her stage career to slip by without indulging a strong desire to play Shakespeare's passionate and love-lorn maiden of Verona, Juliet, a character which she will essay for the first time at the Grand opera house next week. Only within the past two years has Miss Truax's thought turned to the possibility of some day appearing in the role, so that next week will be quite a red letter occasion in the life of the popular leading woman at the Grand. The study Miss Truax has given the role since her first thought of presenting the character has been very thorough, however. She will not attempt to create a new Juliet. Wise actress that she is, she has seen so many attempts to fashion a new heroine out of the material that Shakespeare has provided that she contents herself with giving as nearly as possible the woman whom the immortal bard created in this greatest of all the love dramas. I am not advised, for it is one of the secrets that actors and actresses keep closely hidden, whether Miss Truax will have in mind any well-known model of the character or not. Certainly the field from which she might choose is not a large one if she look for excellence of conception and beauty of portrayal. Of the modern Juliets I take it Miss Marlowe's is richest in that sweet simplicity and tragic love-sickness that Shakespeare portrayed so graphically. Her representation of Juliet was always pervaded by refined and womanly intelligence. In the potion scene, where the temptation is so great to overact, Miss Marlowe never suggested melodrama. If Miss Truax shall be tempted to copy, I commend to her this latter-day Juliet out of all others. Readers of this review will doubtless recall Miss Maud Adams' venture into Shakespeare, when she, in company with William Faversham, J. K. Hackett and other sterling actors and actresses, gave a few performances in the principal cities of "Romeo and Juliet." The venture was not a success from an artistic standpoint, whatever it may have been financially. Dainty Maud Adams proved entirely unequal to the tragedy of Juliet's life. Her reading was never impressive and she failed completely to convince in the scenes requiring high emotionalism. These references to two recent notable Juliets will prepare the reader to make a comparative guess of Miss Truax's success in the role. Certainly she possesses emotional temperament that should guide her safely through the trying moments in the life of the Veronese maiden. If her study of the character has given her due appreciation of the mingled youth and sorrow, the joyous love and later tragedy that comes like a cloud over Juliet's young life, we may expect an enjoyable representation of the character. Personally I am hopeful and congratulate Miss Truax upon this opportunity to show us the real depth and strength of her art.

Of Mr. Ingersoll's Romeo we are already advised, as he played the role during last season opposite Miss Minnie Radcliff's substitute Juliet, which, by the way, was wholly unsatisfactory. Mr. Ingersoll is not a good stage lover, which handicaps him in the start, for the ideal Romeo is an ideal lover. So much has the leading man at the Grand improved during the past year that I would not be surprised to see a great improvement in his Romeo. There is so much to inspire an actor in the splendid poetry of the role that it would be hard for an actor to give a really bad performance of the character. Miss Gale has been cast for the part of Juliet's nurse, and in this instance we may be sure that a good performance will be given. Miss Gale is fitted for the role almost ideally in some respects, and her reading is always good. Of the new members of the company who will be seen in the other roles we are without any safe guide as to the character of work to expect. Mr. Yerance has played Friar Laurence before, and will have in the role an opportunity to give us a sight of his art under more serious environment than we have yet seen it. Mr. Abbe will doubtless play Benvolio with ready humor and lightness of touch. Mr. Waldron is cast for Mercutio, a role in many ways important. Hackett made the hit of the Maud Adams revival in this part. I am told that Stage Mainger Hoffman has prepared a very elaborate and beautiful scenic equipment for the Grand's revival, and that H. A. Abbey's beautiful drawings have been liberally drawn upon for the costumes.

If a New York success may be taken as a safe guide the attraction at the Bijou theater next week should prove one of the worthiest entertainments seen in that house for a long time. "The Fatal Wedding" is a melodrama, but one of such finely balanced merit that it has won the unqualified praise of the metropolitan critics. I am not familiar with the piece, but I do know that Edwin Mordaunt, the leading man of the company, is one of the most capable young actors on the stage. Mr. Mordaunt has some exceedingly clever work to his credit, and if I mistake not was one of the original members of the company that made Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah" famous. The entire cast of "The Fatal Wedding" is a good one, while the scenic equipment is said to be unusually fine.

Manager McCulloch tells me that he is unexpectedly encouraged at the success of musical comedy at the Empire theater. The English musical comedy, "Mam'selle 'Awkins," has just closed a week of big houses, and its success will doubtless be the means of bringing other attractions of this character to Manager McCulloch's cozy playhouse. For this week an amusing farce comedy is underlined. "Hello Bill" is said to be a straight farce comedy with "meaty" lines and situations enough to save it from the necessity of falling back on the old and worn out "business" of many of these attractions.

It will be a source of profound grief to playgoers in every part of the country to learn that Sol Smith Russell's present physical condition renders it improbable that he will ever appear upon the stage again. In many of the qualities that go to form the true actor Sol Smith Russell is without a peer in comedy. His impersonations always possessed a peculiar naturalness that made them at all times delightful. The stage in this age of unsettled and contradictory ideals can ill afford to lose a man of such consistent and continuous service in behalf of pure, wholesome dramatic standards.

It is a straight vaudeville show under the management of Reilly & Woods that will entertain Duquesne patrons this week, while Waldron & Hyson's Trocaderos will come to Manager Williams' other house, the Academy. In both instances the theater-goers may expect the best of their kind. If the opinion that vaudeville and variety is on the decline prevails in the public mind, certainly it would be disabused by the eagerness with which big audiences greet every change of bill at both the Duquesne and the Academy. At the Duquesne the class of vaudeville offered week after week is of the very highest class. Nothing more charming in its way could well be imagined than "The Little Corporal" that Marie Wainwright presented at this house last week.

A correspondent of this department writes:

"Can you tell me 'Marie Wainwright's' name or address in private life? Please answer in Sunday's Gazette. December 8th or on the 15th, and oblige.

"BAILER."

Marie Wainwright is in private life the wife of Franklyn Roberts, an actor.

WISE PLAYGOER.

Stageland Talk

Varied and Interesting Gossip About People We Know on the Stage—Stories Told by Players—Personal Gossip.

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

Richard Mansfield.

HIS fine actor is an American citizen, though he was born on American soil. Mr. Mansfield was born on the Island of Heligoland, now a German possession, on May 24, 1857, where his parents were temporarily sojourning. Mr. Mansfield's mother was a famous prima donna, Mme. Mansfield Rudersdorf, so the actor comes by his stage talents honestly. Mr. Mansfield's first appearance on the stage was as Shylock in the "Merchant of Venice" while at school at Derby in England. Mr. Mansfield came to this country first as a youth and engaged in mercantile pursuits in the city of Boston, to which he added painting, an art in which he is quite proficient. He returned to England in 1875 and we next find him in a company of strolling players on a salary of £4 per week. He made his first appearance on the stage in this country September 23, 1878, playing Dronzo in "Les Manteaux Noirs" at Ogden, at the Standard Theater in New York. From opera to the drama was Mr. Mansfield's next step and to this he was assisted by A. M. Palmer, who saw in the young man promise of great talent. By an accident Mr. Mansfield was called to play Baron Chevrial in "A Parisian Romance," taking the place of J. H. Stoddart. This was on January 15, 1883. Mr. Mansfield became a star in 1887 in "Prince Karl," and his subsequent career is probably well known to theatre-goers everywhere. He is this season starring in a dramatization of Booth Tarkington's "Beaucaire."

When the Joscarys, who come to the Duquesne this week, sailed from Marseilles, after signing the contract for their long New York engagement that summer, they had very little ready cash, but were long on good clothes, counting them to make a very distinguished appearance. When they reached New York their total cash assets amounted to one franc and a bundle of French stage money. The situation called for desperate measures. After a consultation one of the brothers, who can speak a little English, went ashore and took a cab for the hotel Normandy to which he had been directed by some friends abroad. Arriving at the hotel he walked up to the cashier, nonchalantly drew out his bill case with its store of stage money, and tried to make it plain that he wanted change for a 1,000 franc note so that he could pay his cabman. This was a little beyond the cashier, but after an explanation chiefly in pantomime, Joscary succeeded in making a "touch" for $20 which served in getting his companions off the steamer and up to the office of the manager by whom they had been engaged where, of course, all their troubles ended, and obviated any further drafts on stage money.

Almost all actors have fads, and James K. Hackett is not an exception to the rule. Aside from the stage, which has been his passion since boyhood, he is a devoted sportsman. While in college he was prominent in all sports, football, baseball, lacrosse, and especially fencing—which latter accounts for his skillful use of the sword.

His wife, Mary Mannering, is equally devoted to outdoor sports. Being an Englishwoman by birth, she fears neither wind nor weather, and accompanies her husband on his hunting expeditions. One summer they spent in the Adirondacks, enjoying the fine fishing and an occasional shot at a deer. Then they went to the Rockies in search of big game, and were rewarded with the pelts of several bears, one of which fell before Mrs. Hackett's rifle.

Early this fall they ventured down into Delaware after wild birds, and owing to a misunderstanding about licenses were fined by the watchful game warden. Nevertheless they agreed that the sport was worth the extra expense and have already laid plans for a duck hunting expedition on the Chesapeake.

Mr. Hackett's constant companion on tour is a Boston terrier answering to the name of Bon Ton, who, like all sportsmen, he loves a good dog.

Miss Marian Bailey in an interview the other day said that one of her great sorrows is that she is not a good mediate. "I used to know a girl," declared Miss Bailey, "who designed every dress she wore, and she was always beautifully dressed, while the dresses were different from those everybody else was wearing. But I can't do that. I have to depend upon the dressmaker. If she is clever enough to know what I want, and to make it without bothering me, then it isn't so bad. Sometimes there isn't enough to a costume to talk about. When I was 6 I wanted to wear a train dress. I have wanted to wear one ever since, but I have never had the chance. It would be awfully nice to have a long train, and to move about with a grand, stately air.

"The plain, ordinary skirts are a dreadful bother. They are always getting in your way. Your feet get tangled up in them when you dance, and you are always afraid of stepping on them and stumbling. I never want to wear trailed skirts on the stage. That is, unless I should have shabby boots or slippers. I hate shabby boots.

Millie James, who has made a reputation for herself in "Lovers' Lane" as Simplicity, is now being featured in the production for the balance of the season, and it is stated that a play is being written to suit her special requirements in which she will be featured next season. This practically means that she will be starred, which is quite an advancement for so young an actress.

A Washington dispatch says that Sol Smith Russell, who has been ill for a long time, is a victim of locomotor ataxia, and never will be able to act again.

IN THE THEATERS THIS WEEK

What the Various Managers Have to Say About the Attractions at the Local Houses ☆ ☆ ☆ A Forward Glance at Coming Plays.

Alvin—"Ben Hur."

Klaw & Erlanger's "Ben Hur" will be the attraction at the Alvin theater, opening Tuesday evening, December 10. This massive ornate production will be transported from St. Louis in two special trains, the first containing the company and the second, composed of eight 60-foot baggage cars of scenery and equipment and two live stock cars containing sixteen horses and three camels. The forty tons of equipment used in the great chariot race are already here, and a corps of 24 skilled workmen under Master Machinist Claude Hagen have been at work here for two weeks preparing the stage of the Alvin for its reception. The cast, scenery and equipment of the original production will be used, the stage being under the personal direction of Ben Teal, the general stage manager of all Klaw & Erlanger attractions. More than 350 people take part in the principal scenes of "Ben Hur," including 180 singers and 150 dancers.

The pictorial surroundings of "Ben Hur" are of singular beauty. Before the curtain arises on the prelude the theater is placed in absolute darkness. Music of a devotional nature, outlining the motive of the play, written by Edgar Stillman Kelley, into which at times an invisible chorus is projected, is given before the opening. The prelude shows the magi, the three wise men of the east, watching the Star of Bethlehem. It is a gloriously impressive picture. The scene of the first act is laid on the roof terrace of the Palace of Hur in Jerusalem. The second act gives the first stage representation of the interior of a Roman war galley, with the slave oarsmen at work. Then there is the battle, the sinking of the ship, the wreck and the rescue in the open sea. The third act shows the Grove of Daphne and the Fountain of Castalia.

The drama of "Ben Hur" is not produced as a special appeal to religious people. Its projectors present it solely as a work of exalted dramatic art, containing much of interest to all and attractive to public support from that standpoint alone.

The advance sale for "Ben Hur" surpasses all previous records, and points to the same sensational interest here that has made the play famously talked about in other cities.

Grand—"Romeo and Juliet."

This week Miss Sarah Truax will have the most important role she has yet essayed since she joined the Grand Opera House stock company. For Juliet is certainly a test role. Manager Davis has had in preparation the production of "Romeo and Juliet" for some time past. The massive scenery, of which there will be 22 different sets, is now completed, and the first performance of Shakespeare's sublime tragedy will take place at the Grand tomorrow afternoon. It is the first Shakespearian production of the stock company this season. From a scenic viewpoint alone it will be an interesting performance, as Stage Director Huffman has bestowed upon it extraordinary attention. There is more than the ordinary interest among the Pittsburgh admirers of the stock to see how they will acquit themselves in Shakespearian roles. Miss Sarah Truax will be seen as Juliet. Mr. Ingersoll will be the Romeo; Mr. Taylor, Capulet; Mr. Verance, Friar Laurence; Mr. Ware, Peter; Mr. Martin, Paris; Mr. Abbe, Benvolio; Mr. Waldron, Mercutio; Miss Gale, the nurse, and Miss Barclay, Lady Capulet. In the entire repertoire of Shakespearian plays "Romeo and Juliet" is probably the most popular with the masses. The story of the two lovers of Verona, the old, old story of that love which, first dawning in Eden, bids fair to be eternal, appeals more strongly to human sympathy than any other Shakespearian play.

Bijou—"The Fatal Wedding."

A companion piece of "Shore Acres," entitled "The Fatal Wedding," which opens at the Bijou theater tomorrow night, is a play full of heart interest and the theatergoers of this city will get something out of the ordinary run of comedy dramas. The piece, which has just finished a successful run in New York city, proved its drawing powers by playing to crowded houses during its engagement in the metropolis. The plot of the piece is entirely different from anything heretofore seen, and serves to introduce a well laid story full of heart interest and pathos, and one that appeals strongly to the feminine sex. Yet there is sufficient comedy thrown into the play to keep the audience in an interested frame of mind throughout the play. Scenes and incidents of real happenings in the great metropolis are vividly shown and truthfully portrayed. An unusually strong cast has been secured to present the play and it is a foregone conclusion that crowded houses will greet it during its run in this city. The cast is headed by Edwin Mordant.

Empire—"Hello, Bill."

Willis Maxwell Goodhue's joyful oddity, "Hello Bill," will be the attraction at the Empire theater this week. The play, which made a big hit when produced here last season, turns on the experience of a young fellow whose front name is Bill, and who on the eve of his marriage finds himself in mortal danger of being sent to prison for being an inmate of a gambling joint.

This season's company presenting "Hello Bill" is said to be a most excellent one. The part of the luckless Bill is assumed by Mr. Charles P. Morrison, so long associated with the comedies of the late Charles Hoyt, while the confiding bride is Miss Henrietta Lee, one of America's most famous stage beauties. The balance of the company is said to be of the strongest possible makeup.

Duquesne—Reilly and Woods Show.

A prominent example of almost every style of vaudeville entertainment is found in the Reilly and Woods big show which is at the Duquesne theater this week. The company has long been recognized as a leading combination, but this year the management claim that it is larger and contains better acts than ever before. There are 14 acts on the bill. Some of the acts have never been on tour in this country and a number are totally new to Pittsburgh. Two are importations of international reputation. These are the Jocarys, a trio of marvelous French acrobats, who perform the most astounding feats of strength and agility in full street dress, and the Molasso-Salvaggi troupe of Italian singers and dancers, reputed to be vocal and terpsichorean artists of the most finished degree. Others of importance are Sisson and Stewart, Purcell and Maynard, Leona Thurber and her Pickaninnies.

Academy—"Trocaderos."

Waldron and Bryant will present their burlesque and variety company at the Academy this week. There are two funny burlesques interpreted by clever comedians and handsome ladies. The olio will be found full of strong and entertaining acts. Among the star cards will be Larry Smith and Mamie Champion, "the funny little Dutchman and the handsome soubrette;" Matthews and Ashley, college boy and the Jew; Al C. Lawrence, nature's greatest mimic; the Craigs, musical artists; the three Herberts, famous acrobats, and Massony and Hableman, two accomplished singers who can render an operatic selection or a coon song equally well.

Characters in Christmas Pantomime at the Grand Opera House Dec. 23.

THAT Pittsburgh is on the qui vive of expectancy over the forthcoming production at the Grand of the long-promised Christmas pantomime, was substantially demonstrated at the opening sale of seats, which took place last Monday, when a long line of people stood in waiting, many of them as early as 6 o'clock in the morning. The line extended far out on Fifth avenue, and was scarcely broken during the entire day, so constant was the steady stream of ticket purchasers. Manager Davis inaugurated something never before known in this city—an advance sale of seats three weeks ahead of the attraction. This is taking on some of the importance of New York productions with advance sales so far ahead. In point of attendance the Christmas pantomime is already an assured success, the sale up to yesterday greatly exceeding anything ever known at this house. Many theater parties have been formed for the evening performances, while the matinees will be conspicuous for children's theater parties. The pantomime is the first attraction of the season appealing especially to children. The name of the pantomime is "Cinderella, or The Magic Slipper," one of the nursery stories familiar to almost everybody. It furnishes the story for the production, which is a duplicate of one of the famous London pantomimes.

WHAT IS COMING.

Manager Williams of the academy has secured a genuine set of the late Jeffries-Ruhlin boxing contest and they will be shown for the first time next week.

Week of December 16 the stock company will be seen in a revival of "East Lynne," when Miss Truax will appear in the dual role of Lady Isabel and Mme. Vine.

"In Atlantic City," a new farce comedy, is booked to appear at the Empire following "Hello, Bill." The farce has made a fine impression in the east and is said to be full of snap and vim.

Among the interesting bookings soon to be seen at the Duquesne theater are Hallen and Fuller; Hallman, the magician; Carleton and Terre, and Leroy and Clayton, all unique in their line of work.

Considerable interest attaches to the appearance of Marion Manola at the Duquesne theater December 16. The last time this well-known comic opera singer appeared at the Duquesne was with Digby Bell in "Tar and Tartar."

"The Wheat Ballet" in the production of the Christmas pantomime at the Grand is an exact duplicate of the same dance given at the Grand opera house in Paris. The Kiralfy Bros. are now busily occupied in New York with the rehearsals of the ballet for the pantomime.

The sentational melodrama, "On the Stroke of Twelve," which follows "The Fatal Wedding" at the Bijou theater, is one that will appeal to lovers of well-constructed and moving sensation, and its dramatic incidents are interspersed with plenty of lively comedy. A prison escape and a scene in a counterfeiter's den are the two big features of the performance and the scenery for the production is carried complete.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

Tschaikowsky's Pathetic Symphony, noble and impressive even to lymphatic listeners, was given its fourth Pittsburgh rendition by the Pittsburgh orchestra at the last week's concerts. This repetition could not fail to add lustre to the orchestral work, and its rendition on Friday night touched the highest mark of artistic effort yet possible to the organization. At the request concert last season, in response to general desire, Mr. Herbert produced this symphony; on that occasion the players seemed fairly inspired to their work, and the impression created was one which might without any discredit have remained above a second achievement. Such is not the case, however, as Friday night's playing was in every respect equal to last year's, lacking something of the spontaneous onward rush, it is true, but presenting the composition with a mastery of effect, a polish of method truly worthy of the work.

To analyze this symphony, which contains in its four movements the scope of the cosmos, the sweep of the ages, all that the human heart can know and feel, were mere presumption. Through it the master's soul spoke to the world with a sublimity which does not admit of dissection. As well endeavor to reduce the Alps to so many tons of rock, or measure the girth of the stars, as to say how and why the Pathetic Symphony is great.

Almost as much may be said of Mr. Herbert's reading. Speaking to all hearts, it must find in each response in kind, and, while another conductor might emphasize more the impassioned vacillation of the first movement, or give less prominence to the abortive harmonies of the third, these differences would not heighten or lessen the import of its message to men. So infinite its possibilities that it speaks with new and varying force under each baton, and in Mr. Herbert's hands it loses nothing of its forceful reason.

The new suite by Victor Herbert which opened the second half of the program calls for but little comment. Brilliantly orchestrated, and affording opportunity to the various divisions of the orchestra for delightfully florid embellishment, it is yet devoid of meaning and of exceedingly weak interest.

The themes of the first movement are vague and entirely lacking in melodious charm. The second movement is lighter in character and follows the scherzo spirit in its working out, but wanting a foundation for its ornament, is uninteresting. The third movement, though more attractive than any of the others, is still without the vivifying power of creative genius, and the last resembles a continual reaching for climaxes which are never grasped, effects which fade into thin air ere they may be touched. Its pretty embellishments, and its skillful orchestra-

Milwaukee, afternoon concert with Mr. Merck as soloist, evening concert with Mr. Kunits, soloist.

It has been arranged to present sixty men at the concerts December 13-14 inclusive. Mr. Herbert and his players will travel from Chicago back to Chicago by special train furnished by the Northwestern Railroad. Leaving Milwaukee Sunday morning, December 15, by special train the orchestra will reach Chicago in time to make direct connection for Columbus, O., where they will be heard on Monday evening, December 16, with Mr. Merck as soloist. Cambridge, O., December 17, is the last halting place, with Mr. Kunits as soloist. The orchestra will reach home at noon on Wednesday, December 18.

* * *

The customary free organ recital at Carnegie music hall will be given today at 4 o'clock by E. J. Napier, of Pittsburgh, by invitation of the trustees of Carnegie Institute. The program is on lines similar to that of last night, when the recital was so much enjoyed. An interesting novelty is the fantasia in E minor by Rousseau. Rousseau was a pupil and friend of Cesar Franck, whose symphony was played in Pittsburgh two weeks ago.

The recital program in full is as follows:

March Religieuse, A. Guilmant; paraphrase, "Lorelei," J. Neswadba; scherzo, T. Salome; prelude and fugue in E minor, Bach; toccata and fugue in D minor, Bach; fantasia in E minor, S. Rousseau; a., invocation to the evening star, "Tannhauser," Wagner; b., Spring song, Mendelssohn; overture, "Zampa," Herold.

* * *

Mr. Ad. M. Foerster, our Pittsburgh composer, has just brought out a te deum which will be rendered for the first time by the choir of the First Presbyterian church of Pittsburgh, today.

* * *

On Friday afternoon of last week's pupils' recital was given at the Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music by the following pupils: Misses Pearl Mounts, Emma Beattie, Elva Lardin, Marcella Mahaffey, Ellen Somerville, Ruth Gleazen, Esther Davis, Dora Engstrom, Christine Swenson, Agnes Gilson, Acsa Ellis, Jessie Merker, Madge Roberts, Pearl Day, Jean Chester and Master Vaughan Horner. On Friday afternoon a recital of Beethoven Sonatas was given by Messrs. Von Kunits and Leyshon. Mr. Von Kunits's magnificent performance at the Pittsburgh orchestra concerts last week made his appearance of added interest, and the excellent program provided with Mr. Leyshon's assistance was heartily enjoyed by the large audience. The absence of chamber concerts from our concert schedule this year makes these recitals at the Pittsburgh Conservatory of Music almost the sole opportunity of hearing such works as the Beethoven Sonatas for violin and piano, and to give the entire set, as planned by these two gentlemen, is a feature in itself, beyond the artistic enjoyment afforded by such a series. But one more of those Beethoven recitals remains to be given, and it will probably take place in January. Cards of admission may be obtained upon request at the conservatory office.

* * *

The annual holiday performance of Handel's "Messiah" will be given this year on December 28, at Carnegie Music Hall. This has come to be regarded as one of the regular events of the Christmas season, and Mr. McCollum and his chorus promise this year to make the rendition one of more than ordinary attractiveness. One objection in the past will be remedied this year, to the especial satisfaction of that considerable part of the audience which is dependent upon trains and cars, and to which the length of the oratorio has always been a source of considerable annoyance. In Handel's day when things did not move at such a pace, and concerts began in the afternoon, there was always plenty of time to give an oratorio of several hours' duration, and if that did not suffice, the program was often padded by the addition of an organ concerto or two. But the latter was soon eliminated and later even the work itself began to be abridged. In later years it has been the custom to omit 14 of the 57 numbers in the work, but even then the performance lasted at least three hours. This year Mr. McCollum will increase the number of cuts, and retain only those numbers which are most interesting. This change will be a welcome one to the audience, and a matter of much convenience to many. A fine quartet of soloists has been engaged, and as usual, the Pittsburgh orchestra will play the accompaniments.

In the Christmas pantomime Jack Huffman will introduce a miniature Niagara Falls, which it is expected will surpass any previous bit of stage mechanism ever produced by this wizard. Tons and tons of water will fall 30 feet from the flies and will be kept in continuous operation for fully 20 minutes.

George Sidney, who is with Ward & Vokes in "The Head Waiters," which comes to the Bijou shortly, is considered by many to be the best delineator of the Hebrew character on the stage, not even excepting David Warfield. It is rumored he will be seen at the head of his own company next season.

There will be no orchestra concerts this week—it being the first of the two vacation weeks originally announced. Leaving today the whole orchestra will journey to Chicago, to make an appearance in that city tomorrow night, which will mark the opening of the auditorium. The program prepared opens with a festival march, "Auditorium," composed by Mr. Herbert for the occasion. Siegfried's Rhine journey, Mr. Herbert's suite, "Woodland Fancies," and Tschaikowsky's "Capriccio Italien" make up the rest of the program, with a Liszt concerto by Mr. Wm. H. Sherwood and an aria by Suzanne Adams. On Tuesday evening at second concert will be given with the Tschaikowsky Pathetic Symphony, Mr. Herbert's symphonic poem, "Hero and Leander," and the Vorspell from "Die Meistersinger." Miss Esther Fee will play Bruch's violin concerto in C minor and Madame Sembrich will sing an aria from "Norma."

Other concerts while the orchestra is away are as follows: Wednesday, December 11, Rockford, Ill., with Mr. Merck as soloist; Thursday, December 12, afternoon, Beloit University; Thursday evening, Janesville, Wis.; Friday evening, December 13, Oshkosh, Wis., with Mr. Kunits as soloist; Saturday afternoon, December 14, at the Exposition building,

Scene From "A Fatal Wedding" at the Bijou This Week.

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100 PEOPLE ON THE STAGE!

WEEK OF DECEMBER 16—"EAST LYNNE."

COMMENCING MONDAY, DEC. 23, HOLIDAY FESTIVAL!

MARVELOUS SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION,

THE XMAS PANTOMIME!

TOGETHER WITH THE FAMOUS KIRALFY BROS. BALLET.

50 IMPORTED EUROPEAN DANCERS.

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HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY

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WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 9,

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SPECIAL—The Genuine Fight Pictures of the late

JEFFRIES-RUHLIN FIGHT WILL BE SHOWN IN FULL.

Bijou 25 and 50c 25c

THE DRAMATIC SENSATION OF THE SEASON

THE FATAL WEDDING

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE GREATEST CHILD ACTRESS ON THE STAGE,

LITTLE CORA IN HER GREAT CHARACTER THE LITTLE MOTHER

NEXT WEEK "ON THE STROKE OF TWELVE"

ALVIN NIXON & ZIMMERMAN, Owners and Managers.

CURTAIN AT 8 O'CLOCK SHARP.

TUESDAY EVE., DEC. 10.

No Performance Monday, Dec. 9.

KLAW & ERLANGER'S Stupendous Production

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BEN-HUR

Dramatized by William Young. Music by Edgar Stillman Kelley—Staged by Ben Teal.

MOST REMARKABLE AND IMPRESSIVE DRAMATIC SPECTACLE EVER PRODUCED.

Patrons are especially requested to be in their seats before the rise of the curtain on the marvelously beautiful prelude, "APPEARANCE OF THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM TO THE WISE MEN OF THE EAST."

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Next Attraction—Klaw & Erlanger Comedy Co. in "THE ROGERS BROTHERS IN WASHINGTON."

DUQUESNE WEEK OF DEC. 9 MATINEES Tues. Thurs. Sat.

THE SHOW "THAT NEVER BROKE A PROMISE."

REILLY & WOODS BIG SHOW

Largest Traveling Vaudeville Combination in the World.

40 GIFTED ARTISTS. 12 EUROPEAN AMERICAN ACTS

DUQUESNE GARDEN SKATING

WEEK OF DECEMBER 9.

Admission 25c & 35c

AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS DAILY.

Children's Session Sat. Mornings; Adm. 10c

Other mornings reserved for private skating parties

LEAGUE GAMES CALLED AT 8:15.

Bankers vs. Keystones Tuesday Evening

P. A. C. vs. Keystones Friday Evening

Interscholastic Games Wed. and Sat. Afternoons.

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BASKETBALL Western Pennsylvania League Games in Amphitheater, 2d Floor, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday Evenings.

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MRS. ETHELBERT NEVIN Announces a Song Recital by MADAME NORDICA, Wednesday, December 18th, at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh. First choice seats $3.00. Second, $2.00. Third, $1.50. Send in all subscriptions or orders by Wednesday, Nov. 27, in care of C. C. Mellor & Co., 310 and 321 Fifth avenue, city.

ARE SOUTHERN GIRLS MORE FASCINATING THAN NORTHERN GIRLS

Three Sharp Retorts From Northern Women to .... Ella Wheeler Wilcox Who Pointed Out the Charms of Southern Girls ....

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX has excited a most interesting discussion by explaining the interesting social phenomenon, "Why is it that Southern girls fascinate Northern men?" The fact remains that ever since the war, Southern girls have been making great inroads into the hearts of the men of the North. Very innocently Mrs. Wilcox stated in a paper last Sunday: "The Southern girl exhales sentiment as a rose perfume, and she is always deliciously sentimental and suggestive of romance," while of the New England girl, she said, "She lacks atmosphere and magnetism. She gives out nothing, everything is shut and locked within herself." She added that the New England girl was "inoculated so early with the ideas of primness and repression that she lacks that indefinable suggestion of voluptuousness which the Southern girl possesses without knowing it, and which the whole world finds so attractive whether it confesses it or not."

The following retorts are from three women of Boston. They are Louise Chandler Moulton, Boston's famous poet; Grace Le Baron Upham, the famous writer, and Blanche Maude Heywood.

By LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

I DO NOT know why it is that when the subject of the New England woman is brought up the "neat as a pin" housekeeper is taken for her type.

Now I, for instance, could not keep house if my life depended upon it. It is very amusing to hear it said that every New England woman is a trim housekeeper.

I suppose it is one of the traditions that have come down from our grandmothers.

Mrs. Sherwood, in writing her impressions of New England women, has said that she had never met women of more tropical temperament, impulsive, and free from reserve, than here.

But New England women are not a class by themselves, all modelled on the same lines. Women vary here as elsewhere.

I do not agree with Mrs. Wilcox that southern women are more beautiful than their sisters of the north. I know any number of New England women that are as beautiful as any to be found in the south. I speak from observation, for I have traveled in the south.

I know that great stress has been laid upon the beauty of southern women; but laying stress on one's nose does not make it one bit different.

I have seen many plain women in the south, and I think Mrs. Wilcox exaggerates when she says that beauty is the almost universal rule.

Neither can I agree with her about the voices and manner of speech of New England girls and women.

I know a great many women of the highest social rank in England, and I see no difference in their way of speaking and those of our own people here in Boston.

I think the New England "twang," so called, belongs more to the sea coast towns, where the east winds have made war on their noses.

Voices differ as do personalities, but I have found as many charming voices in New England as elsewhere.

Have our women no warmth of nature and magnetism? Those are the very traits we can claim most of all. Sympathy, too, and receptiveness enter into their makeup.

It seems, in fact, as if Mrs. Wilcox does not know the real New England woman, but is speaking of stuffed dolls that she herself has made.

By GRACE LE BARON UPHAM.

I SHOULD wish to do our northern men more credit than to say that beauty alone attracts them.

I have in mind several young men who have expressed themselves to me on this subject. Only lately one said, when asked about a certain young woman:

"No, she is not a beauty, but she has brains."

Where a northern man chooses a southern wife I think it will usually be found that he has recognized some intellectual quality in her as well as beauty.

But I cannot admit that New England women are devoid of beauty and attractive qualities.

There is a grace of manner in our well-bred girl, and the way she carries herself is an inspiration to any man. Her conversational powers increase her charms upon acquaintance. Add to this the glow of vigorous health, given by our northern climate, which tints the cheeks, brightens the eye and makes her altogether a picture of superb womanhood.

I do not think it is true that the northern man succumbs at once to the southern girl whenever and wherever he meets her.

There are many instances of northern men marrying southern women, but they would just as likely have married western women had they gone to that part of the country. They simply have met their fate from subtle qualities which are the exclusive possession of the women of no particular region.

I think that for the most part northern men are very loyal to our northern women.

I pity those southern girls, for there is no one there to marry them.

I do not admit what Mrs. Wilcox says about the harshness of voice of New England girls. Our cultivated northern girl has a sweet and well-modulated voice. While there may be a certain charm in the soft, languid voice of the southern girl, with a slight drawl in it, I think the musical voice of our own girls, so expressive of fine emotions, is equally fascinating.

The well educated New England woman speaks English in its highest perfection. I think the northern English, devoid of unnatural accent, shows our language and its speaker at their best.

As to the languor of the southern girl, I should think it would frighten men instead of fascinating them, for it suggests the need of bringing two or three southern maids up here to wait upon her.

It would seem from Mrs. Wilcox's words that it has become a general custom for northern men to go south to marry. But it is an exception, and possibly that is why it is the more commented upon. As I look around here in Boston I find it difficult to name southern women who have married and come north. The Drapers are, in fact, almost the only ones I can think of.

When Mrs. Wilcox speaks of the New England girl who is reserved, cold and without magnetism, she chooses a type that is seldom found today. Primness does not apply to the modern intellectual girl.

The "neat as a pin" New England woman is more of a tradition than an actual type at the present time, something that we read about in old-fashioned books.

Does the New England girl "give out nothing"? Instead, she gives everything, mind, heart, and helping hand. She cannot help it, for she is brought up to think of others more than of herself.

The southern girl lives for herself and absorbs rather than gives to others. From her birth she receives the attention and adulation of all she comes in contact with. Is not the helping of others, which characterizes the northern girls, a more admirable quality?

As to the New England woman being such a prim housekeeper that she makes everybody uncomfortable in the house, I think that may have been true of our grandmothers. But I believe that our northern women of today have learned the art of keeping their houses in good order without being slaves or without making their homes uncomfortable for their families. They are homemakers, in fact, not simply housekeepers.

I think there are beautiful traits in the southern girls. I would by no means detract from her qualities. She is beautiful, languorous, and has her charms, but I should be most disloyal if I gave her precedence over her northern sister.

By BLANCHE MAUDE HEYWOOD.

IS OUR New England girl such as Mrs. Wilcox paints her? I should say no—decidedly, no.

Not even in the days of the Puritans, when John Alden wooed the beautiful Priscilla, was she a creature so devoid of emotion, else Priscilla, with all the inborn coquetry that is inherent in every woman without regard to climatic distinctions, would never have cried:

"Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

The real supremacy of our northern girl can never be wrested from her by her languorous southern sister. The very exhilaration of her splendid health, her vivacity, her changeful moods—for she is like an April day, now smiles and again tears—forbids it and appeals to the men of the north.

They admire her mettle, her dash and that perfect sang froid that never allows her to be routed under the most trying conditions. She is an enigma to them, a dear riddle which they study and follow at her own sweet will.

While the southern girl has toyed with her chocolate and lain back among her pillows, the New England girl from infancy has been the comrade of her brothers. She has tramped the woods with them, ridden her horse with them, and has been the soul of all their fun and frolic.

Men sicken of languor and love best the girl who is merry.

No girl can blush more divinely than the New England girl, and then she can throw such soulful glances from her beautiful eyes—eyes that are so limpid and clear and have such a childish simplicity in them.

"Eyes that," as a friend of mine expresses it, "dart an instant sunshine through the heart."

Almost as soon as she gets into short dresses the little New England girl is queen of the house. She hugs her father and pulls his hair, and he early becomes her slave. If Mrs. Wilcox really believes that our girls lack atmosphere she ought to come to New England and see them in their homes. Why, the very touch of their strong, young hands, so small and dimpled, would send an electric current through her.

"No atmosphere?" That is one of their strongest points, as Mrs. Wilcox will find if she ever comes into contact with them.

MODERN TIPS ON ANCIENT HISTORY.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)
No. V.

One often hears the admonition, "Don't be a goose," and it probably strikes him as being good advice. In one sense it is good advice. It is good as far as it goes, but it doesn't go far enough. The advice should be amended to read: "Don't be a goose if you are able to be something better."

It is better to be a goose than to be nothing. What would the world be if there were not some geese in it? It might swing along through the first eleven months of the year, though there would be a hard rub at Thanksgiving time, but when it came to the 25th of December—Christmas without goose roast and apple sauce—right there is where the old world would sit back on its haunches and balk. It would give up in disgust, and no one could blame it. No, the world would never get past Christmas without geese.

We object to geese chiefly because we do not fancy their music. That is because we are not educated up to that kind of music. There was a time in the history of ancient Rome when her citizens did not like the music of geese. They were too polite to tell the geese of the fact, so they called them sacred fowls and shut them up in the temple of Juno, away up on the hill where they would not disturb any one except the priests and those who went to worship, and they didn't count.

Later on these same citizens became no fond of the songs of these birds that they would get right up out of their seats in the midst of one of the finest efforts of Patti or any of those ancient prima donnas and leave the opera house just for the privilege of hearing a flock of geese warble. And this taste for goose-music was all acquired in one lesson.

This appreciation for high art came about this way: The city of Rome was besieged by a great army of Gauls. They actually had the gall to attack the imperial city, and failing to break in, to camp about the place and let no one in nor out of the city. This didn't trouble the Romans very much. The city was so strongly fortified that they felt sure the enemy could not break in and there was plenty to eat and drink in the city, saloons open Sunday, circus men in town, and all that, so they had a good time days and went to bed to sleep nights happy and contented. They didn't take the trouble to post sentinels on the walls, "for," said they, "so strongly are we fortified any goose could keep the Gauls out of the city." And sure enough it was a goose that did the business, for the Gauls had discovered a place in the steep cliff back of the temple of Juno that could be scaled. When it was a little past midnight and they thought everyone asleep or drunk they scaled the wall of the precipice and were just climbing over the top when one of those sacred geese awoke and gave voice to her goosely fears, woke the guard, who discovered the enemy, pushed him over the cliff and saved the city. Then there wasn't anything too good for that goose! And after that there was no sweeter music to the Roman ear than the squeaking of a goose.

But suppose some one had said to that ancient fowl: "Now don't be a goose!" and supposed she had followed the advice and had become a canary or a chick-a-dee or a humming bird, or something else real delicate and refined, what would have become of Rome? Sixteen birds of parallel wouldn't have been worth a hundredth part, to Rome, what that hysterical goose was. It was a goose that was needed in that emergency, and when it's a goose that's needed neither canary birds nor anything else is going to take its place.

This little glimpse of ancient history illustrates the point exactly. If you are created a goose, don't switch off and undertake to be a bird of paradise or any of that fancy stock; just go ahead and be a goose. Be just as good a goose as you can, do your work as a goose and be proud that you are a goose. Remember that a goose saved Rome.

GOTHAM'S SWAGGER SET.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—A babe that came to the home of David Henen Morris has completely smoothed over and plastered on both sides the differences that cropped up when David fell in love with Alice Vanderbilt Shepard. Mrs. Shepard is of a religious turn of mind and does not like the race track or the lottery business from which its founder derived a great fortune. But her son-in-law is a fine young fellow, devoted to his wife, and the babe has healed the breach.

In matters of finance the year had been favorable to Mr. Morris, for, in addition to his profitable racing interest, he had gone heavily into Texas oil and had seen his judgment proved sound by a good return on the investment. Even more important, in Mr. Morris' view, was a reconciliation with the relatives of his wife, who had opposed their marriage.

Mrs. Morris was Miss Alice Vanderbilt Shepard, daughter of Mrs. Elliott F. Shepard, and granddaughter of the late William H. Vanderbilt. The marriage of her daughter to a man interested in racing did not meet the wishes of Mrs. Shepard, who was no less strict in such matters than her husband had been.

Although Mr. Morris, then 24 years old, and a student at Harvard, had a large fortune left to him by the late John A. Morris, Mrs. Shepard vigorously opposed the match. Mr. Morris married Miss Shepard after what was practically an elopement. He promptly returned to college and there prosecuted his studies until he was graduated. His young bride lived in Cambridge with him.

The affection that caused Mrs. Morris to stay by her husband at college and to help him in his fight last year for a seat in the state senate has not cooled, and the present of the handsome Seventy-second street house, valued at $72,000, is only a late proof of it. The newly born daughter has not yet been named, but she is likely, it is said, to bear some of the family names, especially in view of the reconciliation with the wife's relatives. Both she and the mother are doing well. Mrs. Morris is about and the baby is strong and healthy.

Mr. Morris, although owner of the Morris park race track, and of a racing stable, is paying his principal attention to his law practice. His brother, who is interested with him, is looking after the horses, some of which are at New Orleans.

* * *

That little packet of flesh, blood, nerves and muscles the stork left at the Alfred Vanderbilt's is destined, if it survives the maladies that come to babies and children irrespective of condition, to become a power in the world thirty years hence, and, therefore, must have a name. It will be named after its great grandfather, William Henry Vanderbilt. Grandmama Vanderbilt has presented it with a costly christening gown for the occasion, which is to take place in December. This gown will be used on this occasion only, and is to be carefully preserved for his eldest born.

* * *

I hear from my dear little friend the countess of E—— that Lady Grey Egerton, the mother of the twins, is going to live in the haunted house of Berkeley square. It used to belong to the countess of Selkirk, her husband's aunt. It stood empty for years. I was taken to gaze up at its windows one night not so long ago. The aged countess, when her nephew married, determined to face the ghosts and so she had it put to rights. When it had been divested for all the things which might be dear to the hearts of earth-bound spirits she occupied it. Lady Grey Egerton is a thorough little American, and she has decided to go there and live. She expects King Edward to raise her husband to the peerage and she wants to be in the grand old family home. By the way, what an injustice it seems to us to know that her son Philip, who is six months older than his brother, will inherit all the estates dating back to the days of Richard III., while the brother will have little more than what will come to him from his American grandfather, Mr. Cuyler of New York.

* * *

Mrs. Goelet, Miss Goelet, the Princess Anci and Mrs. Spencer were the honored guests at the fifth anniversary of the Duc d'Orlean's marriage. The Orleans family has greatly dwindled down, and it now finds itself in the background. All the sons of Louis Philippe are dead. The only surviving member of his numerous family is the venerable and much-loved Princess Clementine, who devotes herself to the moral education of her Bulgarian grandchildren, and is in her 85th year. Her visits to Paris are less frequent than they used to be. The three sons of the Duc de Charires have been reduced by death to one, Prince Jean, who graduated in a military school at Copenhagen, and now lives on his estate near the Belgian frontier. The Prince de Joinville's only son is stone deaf, and made years ago a love match. The sons of the Duc de Nemours—namely, the Comte d'Eu and the Duc d'Alencon—live quietly in villas near Paris. The former has three sons, in whom the life and enterprise of the family are concentrated. They are passionately fond of mountaineering, and are enthusiastic admirers of Santos-Dument. The Duc d'Alencon's son the Duc de Vendome, resides at Neuilly. His wife is the second daughter of the Comte de Flandre, brother of King Leopold. The Duc d'Aumale left no posterity. All his sons—he never had a daughter—died in his lifetime. He adopted the academy, and made it his heir. The marriage of the Duc d'Orleans that was celebrated today by the sending of telegrams and family parties has so far been childless. His brother, Prince Ferdinand, known as the Duc de Montpensier, and now 18, stands next to him as a claimant to a throne which is a mere memory. Ferdinand has received a Catholic education at Angers. He has resided for the last five years in that town, under the care of a retired officer and a priest. The latter attends him daily to the Catholic college or school founded by Bishop Freppel, and helps him each evening to prepare his task for the following day. Angers is the heart of royalist and Catholic France.

She Was Lulu Morris,
And divorced Freddie Gebhard to marry young Clews, the banker's son.

There are so many Catholic gentlefolk and aristocrats of means that the town is one of the sleepiest in the west. The need is not felt there for omnibuses, trains, telephones or any of those modern appliances that intensify human life by lessening distance and lengthening the time we have to live. The Duc de Montpensier is courted by the owners of the many chateaux around Angers, and does not lack opportunities to exercise his dog and use his gun.

* * *

I cannot say I am surprised that the beautiful young madcap, who for a brief period was Mrs. Frederic Gebhard, has married again. Indeed, I rather thought she would. When Lulu Morris with the merry laugh and fluffy hair married Freddie with his gay history, everybody thought that she was running a great risk. But when Freddie dropped the harness before the matrimonial cart he fell into a pace that would have done credit to a visiting preacher's one horse chaise and everybody then wondered if Freddie's wife would not be too active for him. To be sure Freddie had a sort of French ball reputation with a Langtry background, but it was one with more noise and glare to it than anything else. Fred, himself, was a good natured, generous, not over brilliant young man, who had seen enough of the world to wish for a happy married life, children and all that sort of thing.

The Baltimore belle has been the liveliest thing in the southern capital. She was a prison house of fun and vitality. It burst out at times, just those mad merry pranks which make demure old maids shake their heads and young girls laugh. When she by the light of the moon waded through a fountain with Harry Lehr, who dared her do it, and when she drank champagne from a slipper, the gossips looked awfully sad and still more awfully wise. Well, the Morrises were never rich people, but they had enough of the world's goods to wish for more. And so when Freddie crossed her path at Bar Harbor, his reputation for wealth and wickedness charmed her. He dressed well, lucked well and his man-of-the-world manner seemed most captivating. Well, attracted each by the other they performed the fatal act—they fell into matrimony.

Nobody believed the story of their loves could last. Everybody was right. They pulled badly in double harness. Freddie wanted to be a club man and a family man, but the young woman wanted to be a dashing young matron of fashion. Well, it did not work. One day Freddie with valets and trunks set out for Dakota, and for six months breathed the air of the wind swept plains. On the day of the divorce hearing, Lulu dashed into court, scornfully smiled on her lord, delighted the judge, pleaded her case, secured the divorce and dashed home victorious. Young Mr. and Mrs. Clews go abroad until spring.

* * *

Exercise is the fad of the moment, and the women who stay in town are going in for it more and more. Riding is very fashionable, too, and afternoon tea at the riding club always presents a gay scene. Exercise clubs seem to be the craze of the moment, and it is really amusing to note how, with all the talk of exclusive lines being drawn, and society being divided into sets, these clubs in every direction are well patronized, even by the most exclusive individuals.

A Traitor of the Veldt.

When the Paardeburg had been fought and Cronje was captured, his faithful dog fell into the hands of the British. The dog had followed "the desert Napoleon" through all his campaigns, faithful and staunch to his last devotion. Now, traitor dog, he is just as devoted to the British camp at Green Point, Cape Town, as ever he was to the burghers.

He is a long-legged retriever with a love for fights. His battered sides bear witness to the fact that he nearly always gets the worst of it. When a company leaves camp the dog follows them to the train and then comes back in dejection. He is sullen and morose, except to the Tommies.

The English war department has offered a $1,000 prize for the best self propelling military wagon.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette.

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, RELIGIOUS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 8, 1901.

House Decoration for the Christmas Holidays

The Curtain Gets Its Dress of Holly.

A Touch of Green Upon the Picture Frame.

A Holly Wreath for the Window.

How to Put the Yuletide Garniture Where It Will Show to Best Advantage.

By AUGUSTA J. PRESCOTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT is the holly season; and, to many persons, the approach of Christmas is announced in no other way than by the presence of the red berry and its prickly green leaf.

Children are told all sorts of things about the holly: that it is a fairy berry from Santa Clausland brought hither by the reindeers on an early journey.

That it grows in the southern woods and is picked and brought in wagonloads to the villages, there to be bought by the buyers and shipped to the big cities is the fact.

The handling of it seems prosaic enough, for there are barrels and boxes to be considered and such details as freighting, unpacking, selling again and finally distributing to the street hawkers.

But the one who does not connect holly with the commonplace of its early surroundings, when it lay upon the docks or was piled into the cars as freight, is the person who will enjoy the berry most, for there is that in it which savors of mystery and of the subtleness of Christmas.

With a sprig of holly one can have Christmas, but without holly the merriest Christmas lacks something. The two go together. Christmas and the Christmas berry; and you know that one is coming when you see the other.

The Holly Men.

It is quite a wonderful thing to relate, but holly is actually a whole Santa Claus to certain people. These are the ones who handle it for a living and who depend upon it for all the good things of life.

There is the wholesale holly man, who imports it into the cities. He works only two months in the year and, by the time Christmas has dawned, he has begun his vacation to last until another year comes around. The wholesale holly man works during September and October and perhaps for a few days in November. But, as soon as he has brought his holly to town and sold it to the wholesaler his work is done. It is the shortest business season on record and one that pays the best.

Those who work hardest at the holly are those who gather it from the woods where it grows wild. While it costs nothing for the actual branch it costs a great deal in time and labor and many are the scratchings which the one who goes to gather it receives with his labor. Then, too, the stuff is difficult to handle and it breaks and loses its leaves and becomes unfitted for the market.

Once packed and delivered to the holly man who, as a rule, visits the holly woods and makes his purchases "on the ground," there comes the city wholesaler, who makes a very good profit out of it by selling it to the retailer, who, in turn, sells it to the street men; and, finally, it appears upon stands and on street corners, waiting to be purchased.

The woman who buys a sprig of holly for 10 cents and goes home and places it behind a picture frame feels that she has made a beginning toward the observance of the holiday season. She who purchases a wreath and hangs it in the front window does more, for she not only announces Christmas to her family but to the passer-by; and she who can use it abundantly in window and on doorway, scattering it through her halls, and placing it upon her walls, is the one who actually brings Christmas into the world once a year.

The Magic Berry.

If one were asked to name the most important Christmas adjunct on earth one would probably say the Christmas tree. But on further thought is it not the holly? Few families indulge in a tree annually, but a great many treat themselves to a sprig of holly; and, if holly were to be banished off the face of the earth, a great part of Christmas would disappear. Perhaps there may be some to whom it would go out entirely; for there are those whose only Christmas treat lies in the inspection of the carts and baskets of prickly, living green that line the roadways in December.

Holly is a queer stuff. While prickly it looks very docile, and, though stiff and hard to handle, it takes shape nicely when trained by slender fingers around picture frame and doorway. Its very spikes assist it in the using, for they twine and intertwine, loop and interloop, lace and interlace, until they festoon naturally and hang gracefully where directed.

The color of the leaf is another thing in its artistic favor. It is a brilliant green, not faded by any means, nor dark, but just a bright, beautiful tone that goes well with every drapery. Its gaudy little berry makes a bright particular spot, wherever placed, that catches the eye and holds it well.

Another point in favor of holly as a permanent Christmas favorite is its durability. It does not fade, nor wilt, nor do its berries or leaves drop off. In a medium temperature, not too hot, nor too dry, say in the atmosphere that prevails in the family living-room, or in the drawing-room, it will keep bright and pretty for two months and need only to be removed when Easter favorites drive it from its point of vantage.

Decorative Schemes.

In the matter of decoration holly stands supreme just now for it is the one thing that must surely be used. Mistletoe is all very well in its place under the chandelier, and, as a kissing berry, it should find its way into every civilized home, but holly is prettier and much more useful from a decorative standpoint, being cheaper and more plentiful.

Styles in trimming vary in holly as in other things. One year it is the thing to bunch all the holly into great vases and stand them where they can be seen from the open door. Another season the picture frames must have holly stuffed back of them, until they fairly bulge out from the wall, swinging with their heavy load of green upon their back.

This year the portiere gets its share of the Christmas holly. Festoons of it are strung across the front of the curtains and draped back or looped as artistic fancy may suggest. A long holly chain can be caught from the two upper corners of a portiere and looped again in the center high enough to make a very classic curve. Or one long chain of it can be allowed to swing from the upper corners.

Red ribbon looks well with holly and should match the berries as nearly as possible. An immense red satin bow, just the berry color, sets off the stems as nothing else will do.

The portiere, that is to be caught back, can be looped with a big prickly bunch. Let it be tied securely and fastened upon the curtain just at the spot where the curtain hook does its work. It is pretty to allow a long string of it to trail down the curtain.

Trimming the Picture

Decorating the picture frame is easy, if one would follow the fashions of the season. The holly should be wired together to make one long chain and this should be lightly caught around the frame so as to trim the corners and the sides well. The old-fashioned way of twining is the best. Loop the vine very simply around the frame.

A room all trimmed with holly can have a chain of it running from picture to picture and out to the chandelier if one would be very ornate.

Making a wreath is something that falls to the lot of every holly trimmer, for the wreath is part of every decorative scheme and a specially recognized feature of Christmas. One in each window is the rule and one in every doorway if you can get enough wreaths.

In these days of pretty things, all ready to use, it is not everyone who will go to the trouble of making a wreath, but if holly has been bought by the wholesale, and there is plenty of it and to spare, then let the simplest of wreaths be put together and hung here and there wherever they look pretty.

The making of a crown of holly was one of the social duties of the girl of 50 years ago. At the Christmas banquet she was to wear the holly wreath which was supposed to be imbued with charms potent to drive sorrows away.

To this day the wearing of the holly wreath is a thing to be noticed at dinners and it is not unusual to observe gray-haired and well-bearded men seated at table with the holly resting upon their shining brows. The maiden in holly dressed is a pretty sight and she who will take the trouble to make for herself a prickly crown will be rewarded by the consciousness that she is pretty to look upon.

The placing of the mistletoe upon the chandelier is a thing that has grown into a custom. Indeed, it is called the kissing berry. A little sprig, no matter how small, never mind how large, is attached to the central light, be it oil or gas or electric, and allowed to dangle therefrom. To stand under it means a Christmas penalty for the girl who dares.

Without holly and mistletoe there might be no Christmas, for it is difficult to imagine Santa Claus venturing into a land which has no festive green. But with them there is Christmas in all lands, for no country is without its importations of the Christmas berry, and no Santa Claus so daring as to look for friends where waves no green welcome for him.

Holly and Mistletoe for the Portieres.

FORMALITY DESTROYS INDIVIDUALITY.

By KATE THYSON MARR.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHEN it comes to the question of good form and the observance of conventionalities, a woman of refinement who has a proper regard for her reputation cannot afford to ignore the unwritten social code. The moment she does so, she unearths the first spadeful that is apt to stain her indelibly.

If her exchequer is freighted with an amount of gold that reflects its glare over her life, she may at intervals indulge in escapades which society will condone, charitably regarding them as eccentricities, but if her lines are cast along the level strata, society will be very chary in its forgiveness of such indulgences.

One need not be a slave to these conditions, yet it is dangerous wantonly to defy them.

Like everything else, these so-called exhibits of good form are being carried to an extreme that threatens to nullify every vestige of individuality.

The charm of personality may be marvelously fascinating as a feast to the eye. A woman may be the embodiment of grace, refinement and beauty, and yet lack the individuality that is the soul and inspiration, and adds the touch of sunshine to the sculptured masterpiece.

A man may be a magnificent specimen of nature's handiwork in her most benignant mood, and be at the same time insipid, flat and hopelessly commonplace. In both, the personality may be striking, yet completely counterbalanced by the lack of individuality.

Form reduces every one, more or less, to the dull level of monotony. In certain circles where a clannish spirit exists, anything like individuality is frowned upon, and the sprightly, witty, brilliant woman is apt to become the target of adverse criticism. In fact, it is a dangerous precedent for one woman to rise above the mediocrities of her sisters, because she is liable to find herself picked clean of every shred of reputation. Women resent individuality and the mental superiority of other women rather acrimoniously, and it is often little less than a crime to rise above the commonplace.

People Afraid to Be Glad.

The adoption of certain restrictions scheduled as good form has eliminated much of the pleasure one is supposed to extract from life.

Society that sits on a pinnacle of wealth and views with sniffing nostrils those less favored, have little enjoyment in its exalted sphere. Surfeited with indulgence it has grown too critical, too difficult to amuse, and this ultra-fastidiousness is the annihilator of unqualified pleasure.

An up-to-date swell "function" is about as cheerful and as appetizing as a dinner in an icy morgue during the month of December.

To betray in one's face any enjoyment is considered bad form. To exhibit a spark of enthusiasm would shock a hostess into hysterics; to laugh would be downright provincial, and to show any interest more pronounced than a lackadaisical, well-bred inane smile would be too utterly awful to contemplate.

It is the eminently proper fad to look thoroughly bored; in other words, and to my mind that is a truer way of expressing it, to look cynically disagreeable. That is what, in reality, it amounts to.

Placidity to the verge of idiocy is the accepted extreme to which these ideas of what may be considered good form are carried.

A young girl who discovers a thoroughly healthy, buoyant, girlish pleasure in any amusement is regarded as a shocking hoiden.

I have in mind one of the loveliest girls, whose father does nothing but accumulate more millions, but who insisted that his only daughter's nature should not be warped or stunted by conventionalities. As a child she played with street urchins, rich or poor, whom she found congenial, and I have known her to invite a ragged kid from the street into her magnificent home and insist upon her maid cleaning the child up and dressing it in a whole outfit from her own wardrobe.

She is a beautiful girl, whose face reflects her unspoiled soul, and her wealth of golden red hair fairly darts its beams of sunshine into the hearts of those who approach her. She is as dainty as a bit of rare Dresden, and thoroughly enjoys the blessings that life with millions lavishes upon her.

Her enthusiasm is contagious, and her merry, rippling laugh is like music. To breathe the same atmosphere with her is rejuvenating. When I look at her, in all her girlish beauty, with her expressive face that mirrors her every emotion, and contrast her with some of her friends who resemble soulless dolls, I cannot help but anathematize the idiocy that reckons as good form the suppression of the brightest and happiest phases of our nature—the capacity for enjoyment.

Tomboy and Hoyden Preferred.

Tomboys and hoydens are types almost vanished from the world of femininity, which can hardly be regretted, but better the tomboy with her whole soul, her unflagging good nature, her irrepressible spirits, her whistling, her fence climbing, her torn frocks and obstreperous locks, and all the horrors that added wrinkles to the brows of the old maid aunts, and kept the mother at a tension akin to torture through the fear that she would be brought home on a shutter either dead or crippled for life, than the girls of the social world of the day, so reduced by overdone refining that nothing buoyant or individual is left in their natures.

The senseless array of "thou shalt nots" that govern the ways and manners of the so-called upper crust of society destroys all semblance of individuality and serves to act as an extinguisher of all pleasurable excitement.

The children of the exclusive set are often pitiable little objects, and many of them are hygiened up to the pitch of torment. Every minute act is ruled and scheduled, and a good square meal would be a surprise party to many of them. A large percentage of these children are confirmed dyspeptics.

Too much money and a well-developed case of dyspepsia is a hard luck combination so fraught with copious dregs of misery that it needs but little emphasis here.

There abides in me a deeper-rooted faith in the old-fashioned mud pie diet than in the overdone hygiene fad. If some of these precious little aristocrats were shorn of their dizzy togs and encased in an old corduroy outfit for about two hours daily, and allowed good, wholesome, old-fashioned romps to induce an appetite for a hearty square meal, without so much discussion of what was and of what was not good for them—in other words, if they were allowed the luxury of being permitted to grow up in a sensible old-time way some of the new-fashioned doctors would find themselves out of a job.

A healthy enjoyment of life, a perfect courtesy of bearing, a well-bred regard for the feelings of others, and a cheerful disposition, will bring more happiness into our own and into the lives of others than will the many funereal inanities dignified by the misnomer—good form.

A Novel Cushion.

For the woman whose pennies are few, there is a novel sofa pillow. It is made of common blue and white ticking, the narrower the stripe the better. On the stripe sew that bright tinsel cord which sells for two or three cents. This comes in silver, gilt and copper, and all three colors may be used. Between the stripes make a catch stitch of some gaily-colored silk floss. Any number of colors may be used and the ruffle may be made of sateen to match the blue in the ticking.

The Superior American Woman.

After many weeks spent in the states I am not in the least surprised that Englishmen should marry American women. They show their good taste—I should do the same were I a man, says a sister across the sea. Nor am I surprised that American women should prefer Englishmen—for the same remark applies. There is a delightful freedom, an air of comradeship coupled with pleasant manners and pretty looks in the American woman which are most attractive. Her hospitality is unbounded, her generosity thoughtful, and she is in every way an all-around good sort.

The American woman is an excellent speaker. It is surprising to hear her oratory at one of her large club luncheons, such as the Sorosis in New York. The club woman is young and handsome, well dressed and pleasing, and she stands up and addresses a couple of hundred women just as easily as she would begin a tete-a-tete across a luncheon table. She is not shy, or if she is she hides it cleverly.

There is no doubt about it the American dame is a great personality; but either she will have to educate her sons to her own level or descend from the pedestal on which she now reigns. Which will it be?

Hand-Made Lace.

The craze for hand-made laces has gone so far that women are now making photograph frames, sofa pillows and pin cushions of lace. Point and Honiton are the most popular, and, while they are really not so expensive, yet a great deal of time is expended upon their construction.

A sofa pillow, which has just been completed and is intended for a wedding present, is of cream white satin to which a Honiton design is appliqued. In the corners are four pieces, conventionalized roses, made of the very wide braid. The center figure is in the shape of a Grecian cross, formed of a medium weight cord. The ruffle is made of white satin ribbon, about four inches in width, gathered full and placed under a second ruffle of point d'esprit, which is edged with a narrow braid. The back is of the perfectly plain satin.

For Sore Throats.

This is the time of year when those who are prone to sore throats wish for summer skies. You can rid yourself of chronic sore throat. Sponge the chest and throat daily with cold water, rubbing briskly with a coarse towel and afterward applying alcohol. On no account wrap the throat up too warmly, but accustom yourself to do without much of the wrappings women are so fond of. This will render you less susceptible to colds.

A Charming Hat.

A charming round hat is made of bright red velvet and profusely trimmed with red roses and a bit of black lace. A wreath of the roses encircles the crown, and the black lace is arranged over the brim, the edge falling softly over. Panne satin in a brighter shade of red is laid in tiny tucks underneath the brim for a facing and an Alsatian bow of the satin is disposed across the back where the brim flares.

VISCOUNTESS CLANDEBOYE.

Viscountess Clandeboye is well known in social and diplomatic circles in London and in Paris. This lady is an American, the daughter of John H. Davis of New York. Lady Clandeboye is brilliant and well-bred. When she married her husband was a second son of the marquis and marchioness of Dufferin and Ava. By the sad death of his elder brother, the earl of Ava, in Ladysmith, during one of the attacks when it was besieged, he is now heir to the marquisate, but to avoid using his brother's title has taken another of the secondary titles of the marquis. Lord and Lady Clandeboye have two little daughters. He is second secretary and promises to have a good career in the service of which his father was so brilliant an ornament.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

WHY SEWARD COULD NOT BE PRESIDENT

With the Chicago National Convention of 1860 Two-Thirds in His Favor, His Proposed Division of the School Fund When Governor Made the American Party Hostile and His Election Impossible—The Text of His Recommendation on the School Issue — His Great Record as a Republican Leader.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEXT to Abraham Lincoln, William Henry Seward has written the most lustrous chapters in the annals of the Republican party. He was one of its earliest champions and admittedly its ablest, from the time of its organization until the death of Lincoln, when he remained in the Johnson cabinet to follow the waning political fortunes of his new chief, and thus became separated from his early political associates. After serving as premier of the Johnson administration until near its close, he saw the unmistakable trend of public conviction, and delivered his last political speech at his home on the eve of the election, in which he intimated rather than declared his purpose to vote for Grant, the Republican candidate for president.

Seward's Boyhood and School Days.

Seward was born in Florida, Orange county, N. Y., on the 16th of May, 1801. He developed a great fondness for study, and after a protracted struggle, interrupted at times by the necessity of teaching to sustain himself, he finally graduated at Union college in 1820. He was admitted to the bar at Utica in 1822, and the following year made Auburn his permanent home. He took an active part in the support of John Quincy Adams for president against Jackson in 1824 and 1828, and he was one of the most prominent leaders in organizing and supporting the anti-Masonic party, which had its birth in New York state, inspired by the alleged murder of Morgan; and in 1830 he was elected by the anti-Masons to the state senate. In 1833 he visited Europe, and in 1834 the Whig party was first organized in New York state, and nominated Seward as its candidate for governor. He was supported by the united Whigs and anti-Masons, but his competitor was William L. Marcy, then a candidate for re-election and one of the ablest Democratic leaders of his time. Seward made a brave battle, but his followers were practically without organization, as the Whig party was in its early infancy and anti-Masonry in its dying throes, and he was defeated by 12,802 majority. He continued his active participation in politics, and in 1838 he was recognized as the leader of leaders in opposition to the democracy of the empire state. He was renominated for governor in that year against his old competitor, William L. Marcy, who had held the office for three consecutive terms; and after a very earnest contest Seward was elected by a majority of 10,421. In 1840 he was reelected, but by a greatly reduced majority because of the agitation of the school question. On retiring from the gubernatorial office in 1843 he resumed the practice of his profession until 1849, when he was chosen to the United States senate. He was re-elected to the senate in 1855, and would have been again elected in 1861, but for the fact that before the meeting of the legislature he had accepted the position of secretary of state under Lincoln.

Real Leader in 1856.

In 1856 Seward was confessedly the leader of the Republicans. He had very able associates, such as Sumner and Chase, both of whom had been elected to the senate by the Democratic votes of their respective legislatures, with Trumbull of Illinois, Harlan of Iowa, Fessenden and Hamlin of Maine, Wilson of Massachusetts, Chandler of Michigan, King of New York and Wade of Ohio; but even with such a galaxy of intellectual forces associated with him he was confessedly the party leader alike in senatorial debate, on the hustings and in political councils. Had it been deemed expedient to consult the preferences of the Republicans in naming the first Republican candidate in 1856 Seward would have been nominated for president without a serious contest, and Lincoln would have been with him for vice president. The Republican party was then in an embryo state, without organization or cohesion, and embracing many elements of discord in its composition, and Seward was advised by such shrewd leaders as Thurlow Weed and the elder Francis P. Blair that he must yield his presidential aspirations for the time in favor of Fremont, who had the advantage of romantic career without a political record that could embarrass any of the elements of the new party. I was a member of the convention, and would gladly have accepted Seward or any of the other candidates named in preference to Fremont, but Seward's friends were heartily enlisted in favor of the "Pathfinder," and Fremont was made a candidate practically by friends of Seward, who expected Fremont to take the chances of defeat and clear the course for Seward in 1860.

I had become acquainted with Seward early in the '50s, and, like all who had the advantage of personal intercourse with him, was much attracted by his many fascinating attributes. No one of the other great Republican leaders possessed in such an eminent degree the qualities of leadership. Sumner, Trumbull and Chase had intellectual force, but Trumbull was a lawyer and a judge rather than a politician; Wade was offensively blunt in his deliverances—thus often needlessly making enemies—and his judgment was distrusted in the party councils, and Sumner cultivated an ideal statesmanship that placed him outside the lines of practical politics. Fessenden was more nearly a copy of Seward in temperament and discretion, but readily conceded the masterly ability of his chief.

Carefully Trained Politician.

Seward never spoke from impulse. He had been carefully trained in his political methods by Thurlow Weed, who was the most astute politician of his day in any party and who well understood the great attributes essential to success in politics—(1) the value of silence, and (2) the necessity of thought before utterance. All of the many great speeches made by Seward were prepared in a most painstaking manner. He was not magnetic like Clay or Blaine, but he knew how to make all welcome who came within range of his presence, and he possessed every quality of a political master. I saw him after the nomination of Fremont, and, while he spoke somewhat hopefully of the battle, he evidently expected that the first Republican candidate for president would be defeated, but that in the second battle the party could win, and he did not cherish a doubt that he would be the candidate. He fully appreciated his position as the confessed leader of what he believed was to be one of the great parties in the history of the country, and had he reached the presidency under ordinary conditions he would have made a great administration; but no greatness of human character is perfect, and the limitations upon Seward's intellectual powers were painfully exhibited in the early days of the war. For many months after the inauguration of Lincoln he predicted the adjustment of the secession trouble within 60 days, and when war was accepted as inevitable by nearly all but himself he conceived the utterly illogical and unstatesmanlike policy of forcing a foreign war, and bowed to the mastery of his disappointment in the choice of Lincoln as president by formally assuming that Lincoln was unequal to the grave duties of his position, proposing to inaugurate a foreign war and to conduct it himself as dictator. His long cherished hope of reaching the presidency had perished, and that seemed to have unbalanced his great intellectual forces, wherein he simply repeated the history of many others who had hoped and failed as he did.

Why Seward Could Not Be President.

There have been many explanations given of the causes which led to the failure of Seward to be nominated for president at Chicago in 1860, resulting in the nomination of Lincoln. Seward's position and strength as leader of the party were equal to that of Clay in the Whig party in 1844, and certainly three-fourths of the Republicans of the country expected and desired him to be their candidate. Cameron was honored with a complimentary nomination for president in Pennsylvania, Chase in Ohio and Bates in Missouri, and until after the meeting of the Republican state convention in Illinois Lincoln was discussed as a presidential candidate only with a view of making him either the second man on the ticket or strengthening him for a future nomination for the first place. Cameron's delegation was not sincerely for him, Chase's delegation was divided, Bates' delegation regarded his cause as hopeless, and one-third of the delegates chosen in Illinois and instructed for Lincoln were avowed Seward men, and were held to Lincoln only by the reasonable certainty that Lincoln would be nominated.

I attended the convention with Governor Curtin, then our candidate for governor, who had charged me with the management of the campaign in Pennsylvania, and there met Henry S. Lane, candidate for governor in Indiana, with John D. DeFrees, his chairman. Pennsylvania and Indiana were the pivotal states, as they had to choose their governors in October. If they voted Republican the Republican president was assured of success; if they were defeated, national defeat of the Republicans was inevitable. Neither Lane nor Curtin had any personal hostility to Seward. On the contrary, they would gladly have supported him and made him president had it been possible, but they were compelled to face the one insuperable obstacle to Seward's success, and they declared that his nomination must mean their defeat. Those two men were instrumental in making a convention, two-thirds of whose delegates were earnestly for Seward, abandon him, not because they loved Seward less, but because they regarded Republican success as paramount.

Attitude on the School Question.

It was Seward's attitude on the school question when governor of New York that made his election impossible in 1860. He was a man of liberal ideas and positive convictions, and when he was nominated for governor in 1838 he was given important support by the quiet efforts of Archbishop John Hughes, then the ablest prelate of the Catholic church in America. This question has been superficially discussed, and I think it due to the truth of history to present the actual political condition that confronted the Republican leaders at Chicago in 1860 by giving Seward's own utterances on the school question. In his annual message to the legislature, January 7, 1840, he said:

"The children of foreigners found in great numbers in our populous cities and towns and through the vicinity of our public works are too often deprived of the advantages of our system of public education in consequence of prejudice arising from a difference of language or religion. It ought never to be forgotten that the public welfare is as deeply concerned in their education as in that of our own children. I do not hesitate, therefore, to recommend the establishment of schools in which teachers may be instructed by teachers speaking the same language with themselves and professing the same faith."

Seward's message on the subject was very elaborate, reviewing the whole question of educating the children of the state with great earnestness and force. In the same message he said that the issue was "whether parents have a right to be heard concerning the instruction and instructors of their children, and taxpayers in relation to the expenditure of public funds; whether in a republican government it is necessary to interpose an independent corporation between the people and the schoolmaster, and whether it is wise and just to disfranchise an entire community of all control over public education rather than suffer a part to be represented in proportion to its numbers and contributions. Since such considerations are now involved what was hitherto been discussed as a question of benevolence and of universal education has become one of equal civil rights, religious tolerance and liberty of conscience."

Educate All Children.

The proposition from Governor Seward to divide the school fund of New York aroused very fierce and bitter discussion, and made him very narrowly escape defeat for re-election in the great Harrison sweep of 1840. But for the overwhelming tidal wave against Van Buren that intensified the contest in Van Buren's own state, Seward would certainly have been defeated; but he was re-elected by a majority of 5,235. Some time after Seward's re-election in 1840 Archbishop Hughes addressed a letter of congratulation to him, to which Seward replied May 18, 1841, and made the letter public, elaborately reviewing the school question and reiterating his earnest purpose to divide the school fund of the state between the Catholics and Protestants. He said:

"I know that truth will ultimately become acceptable, and so in regard to the present state of the school question I am desirous that the real interest of the Catholics in the question should be known. If it were true, as some contend, that none but Catholic children are neglected, I would nevertheless maintain that the Catholic children ought to be educated. If it be true that none but Catholics complain, I uphold the Catholics in complaining. If Catholics only are offended in conscience, I maintain that that offense ought not to be continued by authority of law. Many Protestants have been offended because they feared that, by obtaining equal advantages of education for their children, Catholics might acquire undue influence, and on the other hand many Catholics have been led by misrepresentation to believe that such liberal sentiments as I have advanced could not be sincere. I am not now a candidate, nor can I foresee an occasion when I shall either find it my duty or have a desire to offer myself for the suffrage of my fellow-citizens. Whatever may have been thought heretofore, I can afford now, at least, to be frank and honest. I reaffirm all I have promulgated concerning the policy of this country in regard to foreigners and the education of their children."

The Know Nothing Party.

Such was Seward's attitude on the school question, and it will not require elaborate investigation, considering the political conditions which prevailed in 1860, to reach the conclusion that Seward was an impossible candidate for president if the party hoped to battle for success. The American or Know Nothing party became a powerful political factor in 1854 and controlled the elections in a number of our states. It was a secret, compact and aggressive organization, and held the balance of power in both Indiana and Pennsylvania beyond all reasonable dispute. Indiana in 1856 gave 118,670 votes to Buchanan, 94,375 to Fremont and 22,386 to Fillmore, the American candidate, showing a majority for Buchanan over both the opposing parties. In 1858, when only state officers were to be elected in Indiana, the Democratic vote was 107,809, and the Republican vote 104,828. The Republicans and Americans united generally in the election of congressmen and carried 8 of the 11 representatives, but they had not been able to harmonize on a state ticket, and in 1860 the state was fairly debatable with a certainty that the American vote would control the result. If the American vote harmonized with the Republicans it assured the success of that party; if it supported a third ticket, Democratic success was inevitable.

Like political conditions existed in Pennsylvania. In 1856 Buchanan received 230,710 votes; Fremont, 147,510 votes, and Fillmore, American, 82,175, giving Buchanan 83,200 plurality over Fremont, but only 1,025 majority over both. In 1857 the Democratic candidate for governor received 188,887 votes; the Republican, 146,136, and the American 28,132. In 1858 the old Whig and the new Republican leaders decided to harmonize all the political elements opposed to Buchanan's administration, and they discarded both the Whig and the Republican titles, held a mass state convention, adopted the name of the People's party, nominated candidates representing both the American and the Republican elements, and carried the state by a vote of 185,177 to 177,190. In 1859 the People's convention again nominated a state ticket representing the different elements composing the combination, and under the flag of the People's party carried the state by a vote of 181,835 to 164,540. In either of these contests the Republicans would have been defeated by decisive majorities if the Americans had supported a third ticket.

Indiana and Pennsylvania for Lincoln.

Such were the conditions which confronted the party leaders at the Chicago convention in 1860. Had Seward, the most beloved and most generally desired candidate for the presidency, been nominated, the American organization in Pennsylvania and Indiana would have been quickened into renewed activity and increased power, and would have polled a vote in each state largely in excess of the majorities received by Curtin and Lane. The obstacle to Seward's success was so plain when frankly presented that none could misunderstand it, and even the most devoted friends of Seward were compelled to confess the force of the objections presented. The school agitation of twenty years before had been forgotten outside of New York, and by very many in that state, until it was brought up afresh as a supposed issue at Chicago. Curtin and Lane were battling for their own success, and their success meant the success of the candidate for president nominated by the convention. It is not surprising that their earnest protests against Seward's nomination, although entirely free from personal prejudice against Seward, swerved the convention from its purpose, and it was the vote of Indiana and Pennsylvania declaring for Lincoln that gave Lincoln victory. I heard Lincoln on several occasions refer to the fact, when discussing political problems, that he was nominated for the presidency in a convention "that was two-thirds for the other fellow." Seward had the ablest leaders at Chicago I have ever seen in a national convention, with the single exception of the combinations of great leadership exhibited at the Grant-Blaine battle of 1880, and they fought for their favorite until overwhelmed. When Lincoln was nominated they seemed to be surrounded. The entire country, with the single exception of the New York delegation, rose with the 5,000 spectators in the wigwam to cheer the name of Lincoln to the echo, but not a man in the New York delegation moved, and it was some minutes after order had been entirely restored with the whole convention waiting for New York to speak, before William M. Evarts arose, and in a tremulous voice, moved that the nomination of Lincoln be made unanimous.

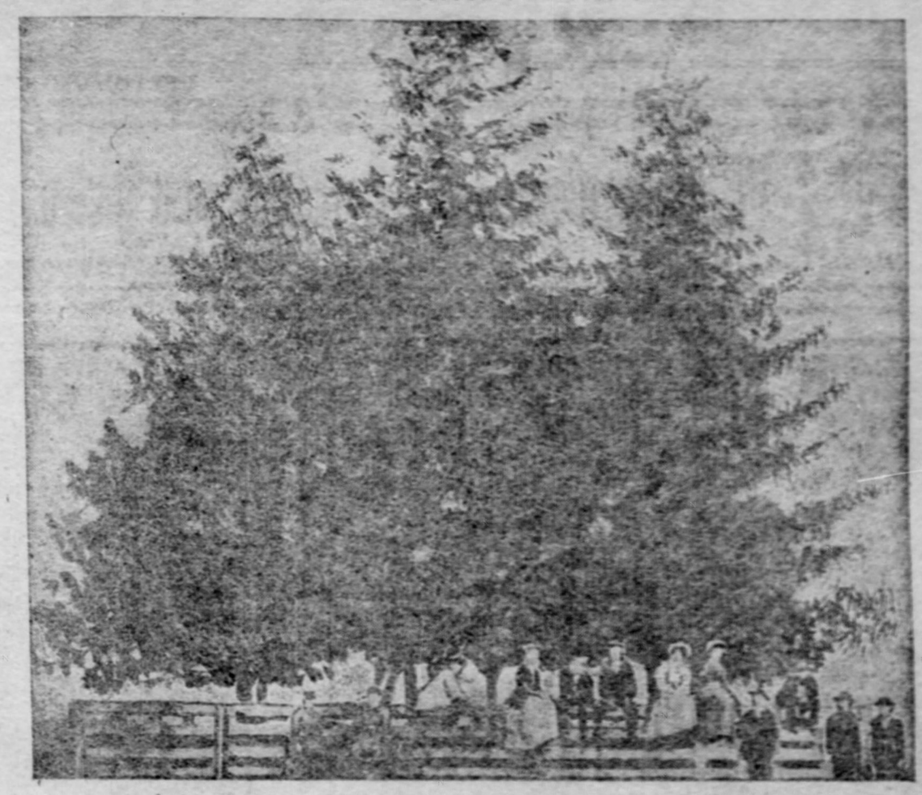
Curtin and Seward.

Seward and his friends were greatly offended at the action of Curtin and Lane at Chicago. There was little opportunity to punish Lane, as soon after his inauguration as governor he was elected to the senate, but the retributive blow fell harshly on Curtin and his friends. I was chairman of the Lincoln state committee and fighting the pivotal struggle of the national battle, but not one dollar of assistance came from New York, and my letters to Thurlow Weed and to Gov. Morgan, chairman of the national committee, were unanswered. Seward largely aided the appointment of the cabinet officer in Pennsylvania who was the most conspicuous of Curtin's foes, and on Curtin's first visit to Seward as secretary of state he gave him such a frigid reception that he never thereafter visited that department. I also called upon Seward simply to pay my respects, having no favors to ask of him, but he failed to exhibit even ordinary civility, and I never had occasion to call at the state department thereafter during his eight years of service.

Seward learned to appreciate Curtin better in 1862, after McClellan's defeat on the peninsula and the final retreat of the Union army into intrenchments at Washington. Curtin was in New York under the care of a surgeon and forbidden to leave his room. The emancipation proclamation had been issued that caused a cold chill throughout the Republican ranks, and there was little prospect of filling up the broken ranks of our armies. The administration became seriously alarmed, and Seward visited New York with a view of calling a conference of the mayors of our leading cities outside of New York to devise some method for increasing the army. Col. Thomas A. Scott was in New York at the time, and suggested to Seward that Gov. Curtin was in the city, and that it might be well to consult him. Seward invited Curtin to a conference, and although Curtin was not a favorite in Mr. Seward and his friends at the Astor house and suggested that instead of conferring with the mayors of cities, the loyal governors of the north should be invited to a general conference with a view of asking the administration to increase the army and prosecute the war with the utmost vigor. In this suggestion Curtin was supported by Scott, and Seward readily acquiesced in it. Before they left the room they had telegraphed to a majority of the northern governors, and the memorable Altoona conference, with the address issued by the united loyal governors of the north, inspired the people afresh and enabled the government to call out 300,000 additional troops. After that time Seward was very cordial to Curtin, but Curtin studiously avoided ever asking any favor of the secretary of state.

A Man Without a Party.

Seward made a great record as premier of the Lincoln administration during the war, when he had the most difficult problems of diplomacy to solve. He was a great worker, well trained in intellectual labor, and his diplomatic correspondence of that crucial period in the nation's history compares with the diplomatic achievements of any nation of the world. He became estranged from all his political associations under Johnson, and when he retired from the cabinet he was a man without a party, and ceased to take any interest in political contests. He traveled abroad, and finally made a journey around the world, during which he was honored by every nationality. After returning he devoted himself to writing his memoirs in the midst of which, on the 10th of October, 1872, after life's long fitful fever, he joined the great majority on the other shore.



Gen. Braddock's Grave, on National Pike, Near Ohiopyle, Pa.

PIONEER DAYS.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FORBES IN EUROPE.

His Career as an Officer of the Famous Scots Greys.

HERE is a little more about Gen. John Forbes, who drove the French away from Ft. Duquesne. The information is chiefly from the Gentlemen's Magazine and the London Magazine. After Forbes purchased into the Scots Greys, known officially as the Second dragoons, that regiment was stationed in Scotland, under the command of Brig. Gen. James Campbell. In the spring of 1742 the Greys, with 24 other regiments, were sent to Flanders, under the general command of Field Marshal the Earl of Stair, as auxiliaries of Austria in the struggle against France. The first conflict of the Greys was at Dattingen-on-the-Main, on June 27, 1743, when they made a gallant charge through two lines of French cavalry, without the loss of a single trooper. In that battle George II. was in command, and it was the last appearance of a king of England on a field of conflict.

The Greys were again engaged at the bloody battle of Fontenoy, in Belgium, on May 11, 1745, when the French won a decided victory over British, Dutch and Austrian troops under the command of King George's brother, William, duke of Cumberland. Gen. Campbell, colonel of the Greys, who had command of the British cavalry, was killed by a cannon ball early in the action. The Greys lost 14 men killed, 12 wounded and 1 missing.

It was for gallantry in this battle that in June, 1745, the earl of Star was appointed coloner of the Scots Greys, John Forbes, lieutenant colonel and George Macdougal, major. Under the English system, the colonel of a regiment was an honorary officer and the lieutenant colonel was the actual commander in the field. Forbes did not retain his place at the head of the famous dragoons, but was quartermaster general to the duke of Cumberland during the remainder of the continental war. Peace was restored by the treaty of Aix-le-Chapelle on October 18, 1748, and in the following year the Greys returned to England. Lieut. Col Macdougal resigned, and on December 8, 1750, John Forbes was again appointed lieutenant colonel of the Scots Greys. For six years Col. Forbes enjoyed the peaceful camp and social life of England, until on March 25, 1757, he was advanced to the full rank of colonel of the Seventeenth foot, stationed in Ireland. The manner of this promotion is described by Horace Walpole in his History of George II. The duke referred to was Cumberland, and Bedford was lord lieutenant of Ireland. Walpole says: Volume II., page, 374:

"A slight event that by displaying the duke's moderation indicated his having views at that time which it was worth his while, by curbing his natural temper, to gratify, may be fitly mentioned. Col. Forbes, a man of parts and spirit, had long lain under his displeasure, being suspected of having writ some severe pamphlets against him. They were, in truth, the composition of one Douglas. Forbes, during the preceding summer, had ingratiated himself with the duke of Bedford in the camp at Blandford, where his grace had been reading Bladen's "Caesar" and Bland's "Military Discipline," and playing at being a general, for he was always eager to be what he was least fit for. He immediately undertook to reconcile Forbes to the duke, who would not listen to him. Richbell's regiment falling vacant in Ireland, the lord lieutenant gave himself no farther trouble to obtain the favor of the duke for Forbes, but carried a warrant ready drawn to the King, who signed it, and Forbes had the regiment. The duke bore it without a murmur.

This explains why Gen. Forbes gave the name of Bedford to one of his military posts in Central Pennsylvania.

HONOR TO JAMES ROSS.

Ohio Pays Tribute to One of the Most Eminent Citizens of Allegheny County.

An interesting ceremony in honor of a distinguished citizen of Pittsburgh took place on the evening of November 26 in the city of Chillicothe, the county seat of Ross county, Ohio. William H. Hunter, editor of the News-Advertiser and a historian of considerable fame, presented to the Chillicothe public library an oil portrait of Hon. James Ross, for whom the county was named. A fine dinner was served. Col. W. E. Gilmore read a paper on the life and public services of Ross. Addresses were delivered on the founder of Chillicothe, Nathaniel Massie; the four Ross county governors of Ohio, Edward Tiffin, Thomas Worthington, Duncan McArthur and William Allen, and one of the strenuous pioneers, Jeremiah Morrow. A unique feature of the oratory was the fact that each historical personage was discussed by one of his descendants.

It is somewhat humiliating to see another community pay greater honor to James Ross than he receives in his own home. He was a native of Lancaster county, Pa., and when he was a lad, about the beginning of the revolution, his father emigrated to Washington county. Young Ross was one of the early students at Rev. John McMillan's log cabin academy at Canonsburg, where he studied for the ministry. Ross' father was enrolled in the Washington county militia, and when Colonel William Crawford formed his expedition against the Sandusky Indian towns in 1782, James Ross went with his father as a volunteer. The borderers suffered a severe defeat and their commander was captured and burned at the stake.

Ross taught Latin at Canonsburg, studied law and was admitted to the bar of Washington county. When Allegheny county was formed, in 1788, he came to Pittsburgh and was admitted by the first court held in this county. He rapidly attained eminence in the practice of the law. He was an earnest student, a keen thinker, a close reasoner, possessed a voice of singular melody and was gracious and dignified in manner. His practice became very large, he was in all important cases and accumulated wealth. In politics he was a Federalist, and that party was in the ascendancy during the administrations of Washington and Adams. He was a strong campaigner and became the party leader in Western Pennsylvania. In 1793 the legislature of Pennsylvania elected Albert Gallatin of Fayette county to the United States senate. Early in the following year Gallatin was unseated on the ground that he had not for a sufficiently long time been a citizen of the United States. James Ross was elected his successor and was re-elected in 1797 for six years. In 1799 Ross was the Federalist candidate for governor of Pennsylvania but was defeated by Thomas McKean. These men were again opponents in 1802 and 1805 and on both occasions McKean was re-elected. These contests occurred during the administration of Thomas Jefferson, when the country was overwhelmingly Democratic. The Federal party went into a rapid decline and James Ross was not again a candidate for any public office. He devoted himself to the practice of the law and the care of his growing estate.

It was in 1798 that Ross county, O., was erected by General Arthur St. Clair, governor of the Northwest Territory. St. Clair and Ross were intimate friends and party associates and St. Clair named the new county in honor of the Pennsylvania senator. A decided majority of the pioneers of Ross county were Democratic in politics.

For many years Mr. Ross lived in a comfortable home, situated in beautiful grounds, on the land now bounded by Grant and Ross streets and Fourth and Fifth avenues. He had a large orchard and a fine vineyard. In 1834 he sold the upper part of this tract to the county commissioners for $20,000, and thereon was erected the court house of 1836-37, which was burned in 1882 and succeeded by the existing magnificent building. Soon after the sale Ross removed to Allegheny city, where he died in 1847.

THE M'CLURE FAMILY.

Inquiry for the Descendants of Denny McClure, Who Moved to Beaver County.

C. P. McClure of Bunola, Pa., desires information concerning the descendants of Denny McClure, son of John McClure and Martha Denny McClure of Carlisle, Pa., afterward residents on the site of Homestead, Pa. The inquirer furnishes the following data:

"Denny McClure married Margaret ——; was a landowner of Mifflin township, Allegheny county, in 1789, and moved to Beaver county prior to 1800; was commissioner of that county in 1805-6. Among the taxables of Beaver township, Beaver county, 1802-6, were Denny McClure, innkeeper; John McClure and Samuel McClure.

The McClure family was Scotch-Irish and came to America from County Antrim, Ireland. Nearly all the McClures in the United States, even when unable to ascertain relationship with one another, trace their ancestry to Antrim. Abdiel McClure, son of Andrew, settled on Conococheaguo creek, in the Cumberland valley, long before the French and Indian war. His son John made his home in Carlisle, where he married Martha Denny. Her brother, William Denny, was the father of Ebenezer Denny, a gallant soldier of the Revolution, first mayor of Pittsburgh and founder of the noted Denny family of Western Pennsylvania.

A John McClure was a resident in the little village of Pittsburgh as early as 1760. He had been coroner of Cumberland county from 1754 to 1758. I think he was too old to be the John McClure who settled on the site of Homestead. He may have been a brother of Abdiel McClure. Abdiel came to the western country soon after Fort Pitt was built and settled at the mouth of Nine Mile run, where the Monongahela street railway crosses the river to Homestead. When Pennsylvania opened the western land office, in April, 1760, Abdiel McClure made application for the Nine Mile farm and a warrant was issued to him in the due course of procedure. For more than a quarter of a century Abdiel dwelt in that beautiful valley. He served in the army of the Revolution and attained the rank of lieutenant. After the Revolution he was a captain of militia in Westmoreland county, which included all the neighborhood of Pittsburgh until 1788. He commanded a company in the battalion of Lieut. Col. Adamson Tannehill, a Pittsburgh innkeeper. With the state's certificates issued to make good the depreciation of the currency with which he was paid for his services as an officer, Abdiel bought a large tract of land within the present limits of Butler county and, about 1796, moved into the new territory north of the Ohio river. Butler county was created in 1800, and Abdiel McClure was one of the trustees appointed to buy land and attend to the construction of the county buildings. In 1802 he sold his Nine Mile farm. He had five children, of whom the eldest, William, was an early settler in the "Forks of the Yough," now Forward township. C. B. McClure, who sends the inquiry, is a great-grandson of William.

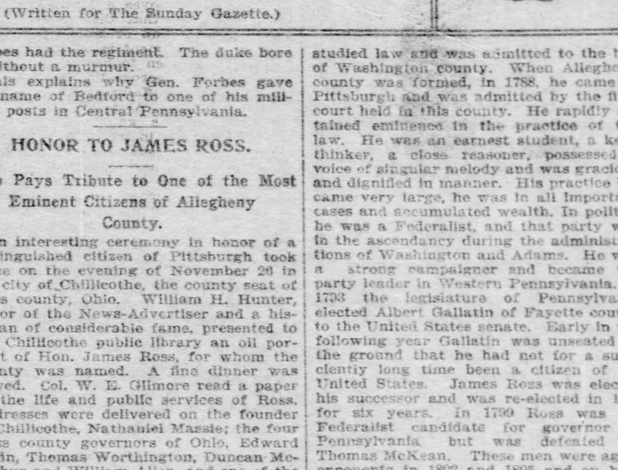
John McClure, the second child, was in the revolutionary service in Western Pennsylvania. The contest with Great Britain ended in 1783 and in the fall of that year Gen. William Irvine, commander at Fort Pitt, withdrew most of the garrisons from the frontier posts. Among the places evacuated was Fort McIntosh, at the mouth of Beaver river. On September 20, 1783, a few days before he left for the east, Gen. Irvine appointed Sergt. William Lee and John McClure to take charge and have the care of Fort McIntosh and the 5,000 acres of state land adjoining it. Lee and McClure were permitted to dwell in the fort with their families, to cultivate 100 acres of the land and to keep a number of horses and cattle. They were commanded to exclude hunters and squatters and to prevent the cutting of timber. They remained there less than two years, for a revival of Indian hostilities led to the reoccupation of the fort by soldiers in 1785.

In the spring of 1786 John McClure bought a farm of 330 acres, including the site of the present borough of Homestead. He called his seat Amity and on it he resided until his death. His eldest son John remained on the place and most of it descended to his son, Squire Abdiel McClure, who was recorder of Allegheny county during the civil war. Much of the land remains in the possession of the family, of whom there are several members resident in Homestead.

Col. Ramsey's Tavern

In The Gazette of November 17 I said that the tavern on the northwestern corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street, where Lafayette lodged in 1824, was kept by Benjamin Darlington. Hon. Morrison Foster writes: "This house was known as the Mansion house and was kept by Ramsey. Darlington was at the Cross Keys, corner of Diamond alley and Wood street. He was the son-in-law of Mr. McCullough, the proprietor."

Mr. Foster is right. The landlord who entertained Lafayette at the Mansion house was Col. John Ramsey, and I am able to tell a little about him. He removed from Chambersburg to Westmoreland county about 1800 and bought 600 acres of land in the Ligonier valley. He built a large house on the state road, a mile southeast of Ligonier, and there kept a store and tavern. Later he added a grist mill and a tannery to his operations. In 1814, on a part of his land, he laid out the town of Ligonier. He gave attention to stock raising and introduced the merino sheep into Ligonier valley. He became involved in debt and being interested in the Westmoreland bank of Greensburg, the failure of that bank in the panic of 1819 made Ramsey a bankrupt. His property was sold and he removed to the Kiskiminetas valley, where he engaged for a short time in the production of salt. Thence to removed to Pittsburgh, where he made the Mansion house the best tavern in the town. His last years were passed in Cincinnati, where he died.



Seal Rocks, San Francisco.
These rocks are alive with seal all the time. The hotel in the foreground is the Clifton House.

The Only Live Buffalo on the Pacific Coast, Golden Gate Park, San Francisco.

The Old-Time Ferries

Navigating Across the Rivers in the Days Before Pittsburgh's Bridges.

By DAVID LOWRY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

BEFORE Roebling built the first suspension bridge across the Allegheny river, when there was but one bridge across the Monongahela and but two spanning the Allegheny, in addition to the aqueduct where we now have a railway bridge; when Pasture lane in Allegheny still deserved its name, being the promenade of slowly sauntering cows; when the winters were hard and steady and very cold, so cold that both rivers were frozen from shore to shore; when we paid letter postage at the rate of so much a mile, making our Irish and German cousins pay 24 cents per letter, while we paid a "levy," or 12½ cents, for all the letters that were carried over 80 miles; when all the coal that was consumed in Pittsburgh by householders and manufacturers was hauled from Minersville and Saw Mill Run—then the ferryman was as important, as much in evidence, as necessary to the public as the driver of the stage or the Conestoga wagon.

There were times when the public could smile in derision at the ferryman—when the ice was so thick that coal wagons hauled by four horses made tracks from the foot of Penn street across to the very landing shaped by the ferryman.

The road led there—the road which belonged to the public; so, as a matter of course, the coal haulers, availed themselves of it regularly several weeks every year. The ferryman was out of business until the ice became discolored and gave premonitions of weakness.

Then the ferryman, with the aid of a towboat possibly, would hasten what nature had begun, and the ferries were welcome and indispensable again.

Ferryman Had the Best of It.

How much coal was hauled over the bridge no living man can estimate. A few haulers carrying their loads to nearby localities, and many more governed by false ideas of economy, drove all the way around by the bridge rather than pay the ferryman. Yet looking back at the prices of those days, the ferryman was a very reasonable man.

Besides, he was in numerous instances an estimable man, usually a courageous man, sometimes a very popular man, and he always earned his living. Such a ferryman was the elder Jones, whose ferry was most in demand by the coal haulers of all the ferries near and in Pittsburgh. His son followed in his father's footsteps.

The Sharpsburg ferry was another important ferry. Farmers living on the north side above Allegheny depended wholly upon it. When freshets rendered ferrying impossible—then people discovered what it was to haul down to the Hand street bridge; pedestrians were footsore before they found rest in the city.

The ferry that was of prime importance accommodated those who had business in Birmingham and all who lived in Birmingham.

That ferry poked its nose regularly into the wharf a little below Grant, or midway between Grant and Smithfield streets.

Glance at the curve in the river; estimate the length of the Smithfield street bridge, add that to the river curves and you can form some idea of the "cinch" the operators of the Birmingham ferry had.

Coal Traffic Made It Pay.

Coal came that way also—great quantities of it. Enough to make it pay for ferrying across the river. And think of the traffic that pedestrians made. Nobody with business in Birmingham about or above Tenth street would walk around by the bridge—not much. The age wasn't that slow.

As the city grew and began to put on airs, another ferry was required, this time by the residents of Manchester.

One thing will be confirmed by the testimony of all whose recollections span the period when the Manchester ferry was found to be indispensable. The omnibuses could not accommodate the public: they did not fill the bill; something more was absolutely necessary. At that time Manchester was one of the prettiest, one of the cleanest, best-ordered and best-regulated towns in the state.

To find its equal in those days one has to journey to the New England states, where there are one or more factories, streets with shade trees and well-kept gardens. All these old Manchester had—it was neat, clean, trim and attractive by virtue of its wealth of shrubbery and inviting homes.

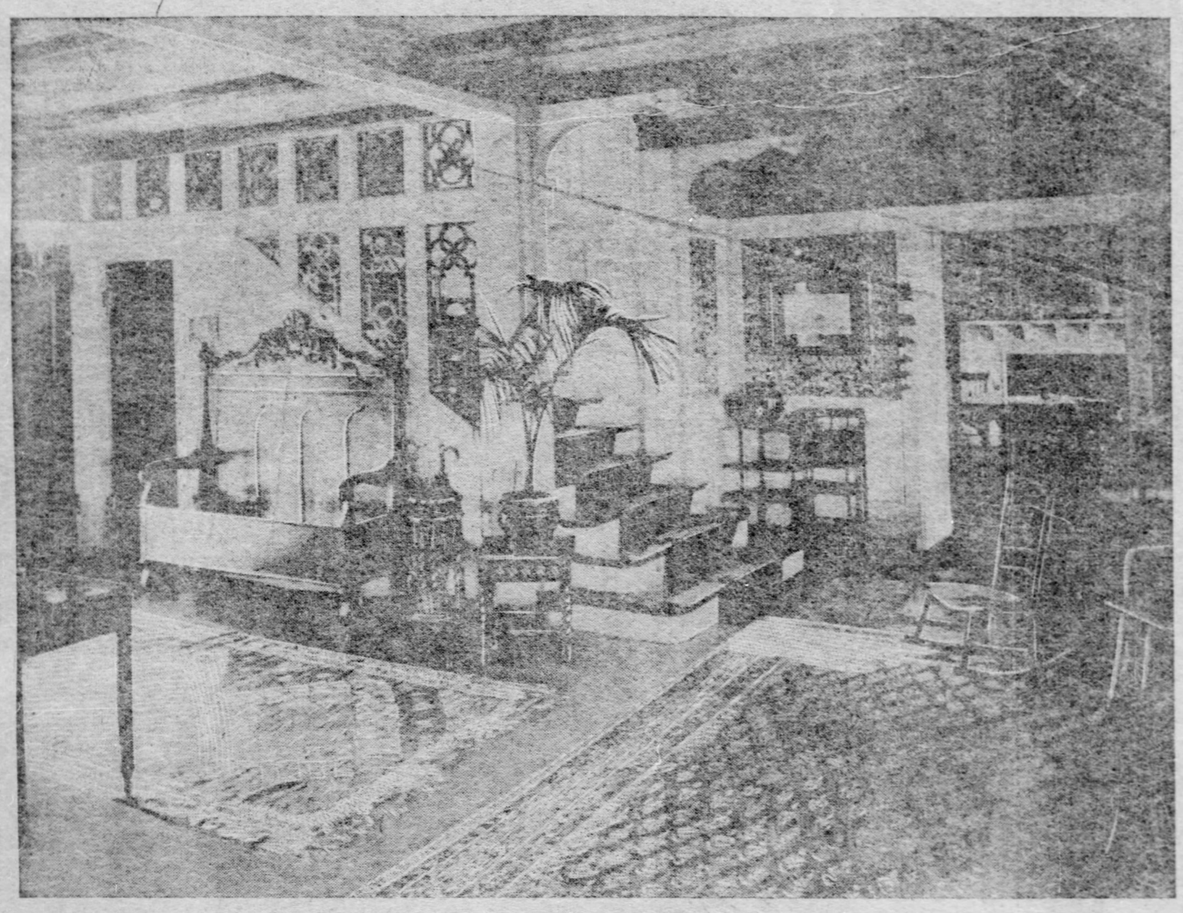
The ferries operated in the forties and early fifties were substantial, but lacking in accommodations. The shelter for passengers was inadequate when the boats were crowded with workmen in the morning and evening. Horses were the motive power. They were propelled just the same as our side-wheel steamboats, the horses occupying a shelter similar to and of about the same dimensions as the wheel house.

When steam superseded horses the change was regarded as a vast stride; proof positive that we were a very progressive people.

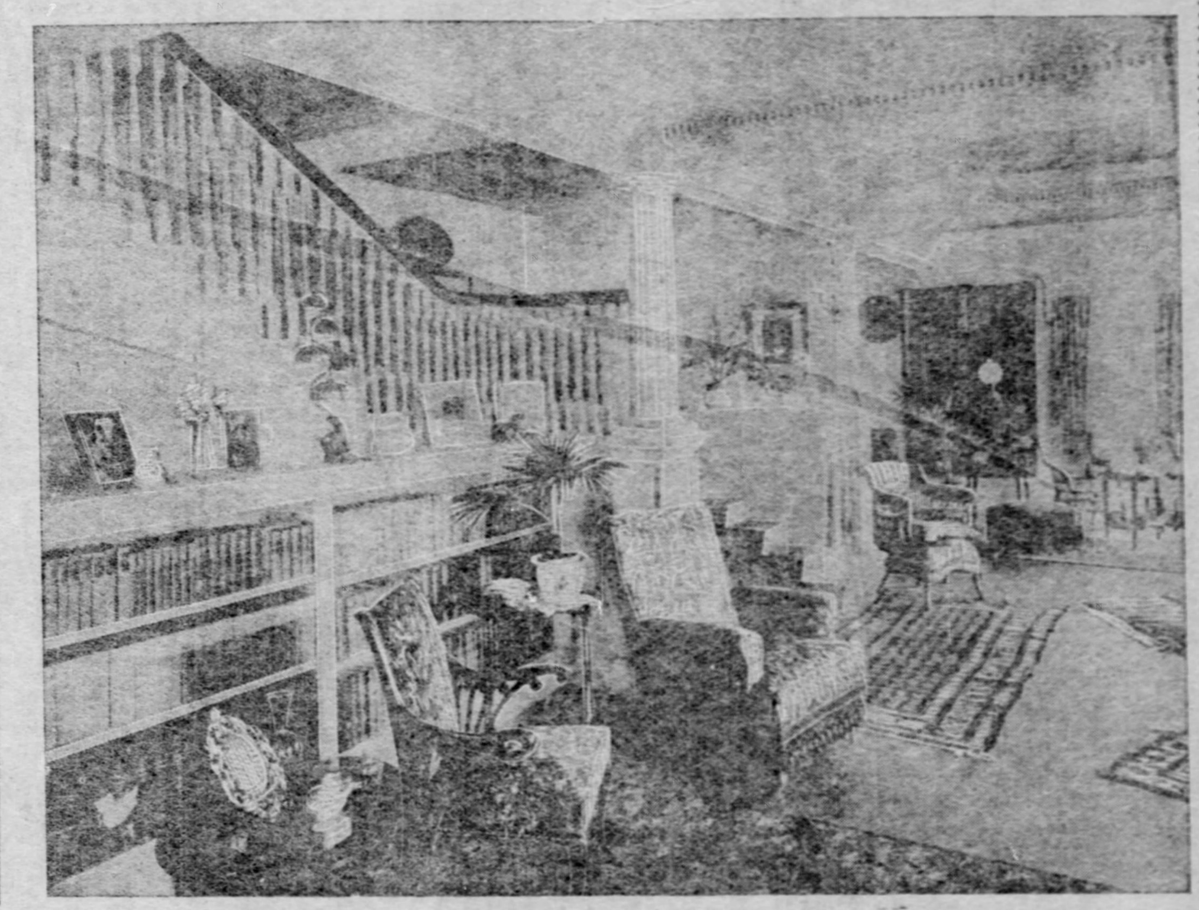
"You'll be sorry some day that you didn't get married, if you don't."

"Well, I'd rather not be married and be sorry I weren't, than be married and be sorry I was."

SOME LESSONS IN HOME FURNISHING



A hall that is both Gothic and Colonial. Showing how mahogany can be effectually used in connection with white woodwork.



A beautiful example of Colonial finish in a charming hallway, the woodwork being painted the white of old ivory.

TO BEAUTIFY THE HOUSE

Suggestions for Home Builders and Owners. Schemes for Halls and Stairways.

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

No. I.

In the illustrations accompanying this article there are three types of halls, each of which is instinct with a beauty all its own. If a house in its construction is to "preserve the balance of power," so to speak, the hall must be the center from which other rooms radiate. It is therefore a most important factor in determining the character of the house. In the modern house it is no longer considered merely a corridor, or passageway into which other rooms open. When a man plans his house he first decides whether he wishes this part of the building to be a "reception hall," that is, a square room (small or large, as the case may be), partaking of the nature of both entrance way and living rooms, or a wide and stately apartment stretching the length of the house suggestive of baronial grandeur and to be decorated with corresponding magnificence.

Not infrequently in the last decade a narrow and bare looking hall led to luxurious apartments, but a change of taste in this respect now leads a man to furnish his hall in such a way that the character of the rest of the house is easily guessed from its appearance.

A Discouraging Hall.

Mrs. D. St. J. writes me that she is living in a house which is not of modern construction. It has a long and narrow hall, the present appearance of which is hopelessly barren and uncheerful. She requests me to suggest some treatment in its coloring and furnishing which will make it attractive and inviting. She says: "I think it is most important that a hall should wear an inviting aspect, but I realize that mine repels rather than attracts the visitor, and I simply do not know what to do with this long and narrow passage, which runs through the center of my house."

In looking over the diagram she has inclosed, I find that she can break the length of her hall mid-way, by throwing an arch across the ceiling here. Beams forming a squared arch would be most effective. As the ceiling is high she can drop a grill panel of latticework across the arch, thus filling in the top of it for a depth of two or three feet, and from the bottom of this panel she can hang her portieres. Now instead of the long, unbroken stretch of dismal hallway which greeted the visitor's eye, there is the pretty effect of wooden lattice and the soft and harmonious coloring of drapery below. As for the color scheme, her first thought will be to choose something cheerful. Therefore, I would suggest for walls and ceiling a warm golden tan in plain color. This can be carried out in a calcimine wash, if the walls have not been papered before, otherwise an ingrain paper can be used, giving precisely the same effect.

As the woodwork has been painted drab, I advise painting it black with "drop black." This gives a very soft glaze for finish. The beam of arch and the latticework should be painted on the same way. Put oval knobs of brass and use brass hinges on your black doors. This attention to what may at first appear unessential detail will be found to bring about the result you are so anxious to attain. It gives the finish, the complete suggestion, of a beautiful interior, which every woman desires her house to express. A pair of Bagdad curtains would fall beautifully from the black lattice against the tan-colored walls, the stripe of soft, old blue showing up particularly well.

A narrow settle of Flemish oak against the wall should have a cushion seat of old blue velours and a small black oak stand holding a palm should be placed just in front of the curtain drapery. As this hall is lighted entirely from the glass door in front, it would be well to hang very thin, amber-colored silk here, gathering it on a slender rod at top and bottom, or a cafe au lait net which would admit all the light. A single chair of Flemish oak, rather heavily made, with a little carving, and a long and narrow mirror framed in the same wood and hung over the settle, will furnish your little hall sufficiently.

Stain and polish the floor, using dark brown paint and a coat of shellac, or cover it smoothly with a fine white matting. A small rug of dull blue should in either case be laid in front of the settle and at the front door. A pair or group of large photographs of Roman and Pompeiian ruins, framed in black wood, would look well hung opposite the mirror on your yellow walls. Your light fixture, or lamp, in here should be wrought iron with a shade of ground glass. If you will have some large wooden pegs fixed at intervals beneath your mirror, you will find them convenient for hanging hats on. When you have carried out my suggestions in every particular I think you will find that you have transformed your dismal little hall with its drab paint into a room of soft, delightful tones and refinement of effect. In publishing Mrs. St. J.'s difficulties and request for assistance, together with the full and careful directions I have given her, I feel sure that I am also helping many other women who have narrow and unattractive halls. If the color scheme I have given does open well into the other rooms of the house, other combinations, such as French gray walls, with green hangings and cushions, may be used, though this is a much colder effect. White paint with walls of pastel blue and hangings of blue and white Japanuese crepe is also a good scheme for a hall.

A Hall That Is Gothic and Colonial.

Illustration No. 1 has in the lines of its stairway, its beamed ceiling and its white paint, a suggestion of the colonial style, while the grill work of dark wood and much of the architectural detail of the hall is gothic. The introduction of mahogany in the grill between the beams of white wood and the white brackets supporting beams on the ceiling of mahogany, gives a rich and unique effect that is thoroughly artistic. The harmony of line at once apparent in this picture is produced in part through the medium of the furniture. In the mahogany settle against the stairway the gothic lines are graceful and appropriate. The color scheme of this hall is a rich, dark blue, with touches of orange. The ceiling is orange-colored plaster, between the mahogany beams, the paper on the side walls has a groundwork of blue with figures of orange touched with gold. The floor is mahogany finish and is laid with the richest of Turkish rugs. The palm pattern is dark blue, with orange and old pink in the figures, while the kizkillem has much blue and orange mingled in its design.

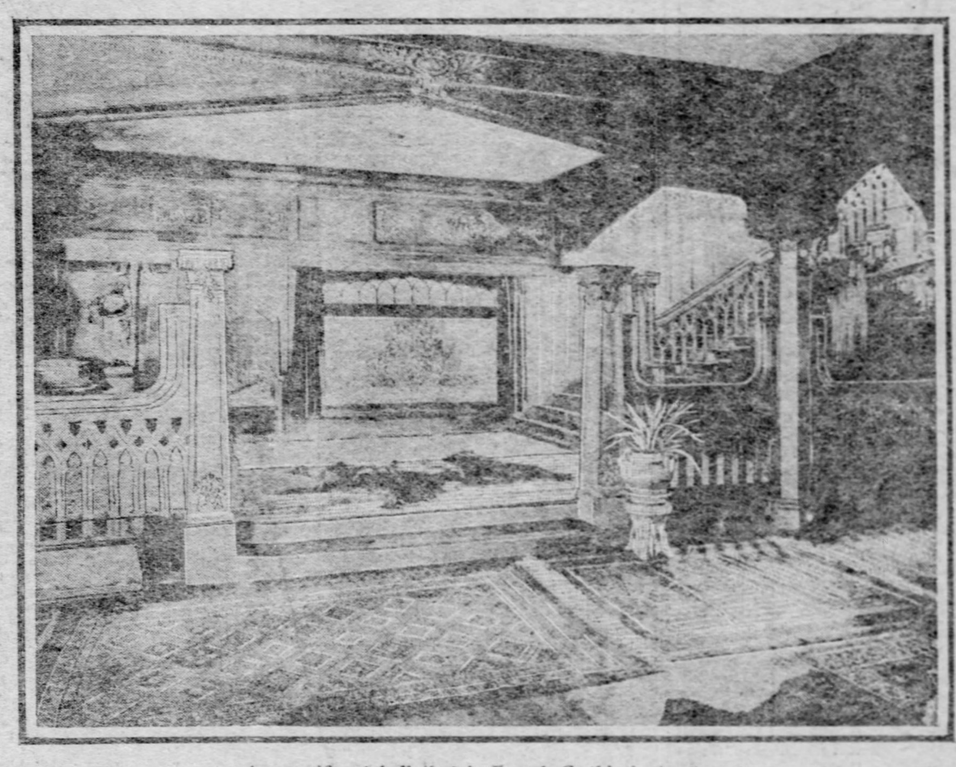
A Purely Colonial Hall.

Illustration No. 2 is a very beautiful example of the purely colonial. In this room the woodwork is all painted the white of old ivory and has an "eggshell" finish. The hand rail of the stair alone is mahogany. The calcimined walls are finished in rough plaster, and are a soft and rather delicate shade of yellow, the ceilings and walls are colored alike. As this house is in Southern California, the floor is of Oregon pine (a wood much used there). This combination of hall and living room is one of the most charming rooms I have ever seen. It is 40 feet long, and the wide and imposing stairway with its fluted columns is one of the most beautiful features of the room. As the walls are plain and rather pale in tint, the yellow flowered silk curtains at the numerous windows are most acceptable in here. A certain depth of tone and coloring is attained through the use of antique Bokhara rugs on the polished floor, their deep crimson tones and touches of ivory white showing up well at the two widely separated extremes of the room. The center is laid with rugs, in which old blue predominates, as the velvet carpet on the stair has a groundwork of blue. A note of green in the central rug is the excuse for a chair of green brocade in a peculiarly soft and delicious shade, at the foot of the stairs, and the wicker chair near at hand has a cushion of green velour. Thus perfect discrimination and the medium of oriental rugs brings all colors together in perfect harmony in this beautiful room.

A Magnificent Hall.

Illustration No. 3 is French gothic in detail and treatment. The balustrade which forms so effective and exquisite a feature of this hall is carved in oak, as are the balustrades of the stairs. The immense picture window, which faces the front door, gives a view of huge palms and fascinating tropical growth outside, (for this house, too, is in Southern California). The drapery at this window of silk velours in a cool gray green is dignified and appropriate in its straight folds falling just to the sill. The ceilings are charmingly frescoed, and the color note is sounded in the rich oriental rugs that cover the highly polished oaken floors. Superb bear skins are also on the floor, and two or three large arm chairs of old Spanish leather work are the only furniture. The woman who designed and furnished this house and whose home it is, has too much discrimination to break the imposing effect of the carvings with much furniture or to destroy the rich and quiet scheme of her architectural design with a jumble of bric-a-brac. Palms and a few foliage plants do away with all suggestion of barenness, and the rugs, frescoing and carvings do the rest. This is a point here that I would like to emphasize in the furnishing of halls: There should be furniture enough to render them inviting and cheerful, just enough and no more. These pieces should be of a heavier character than is found in other parts of the house and should not be ornate in design.

(Copyright, 1901, by K. G. Locke.)



A magnificent hall that is French Gothic in treatment.

Fact and Philosophy

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ERASMUS WILSON.

WHY are we not all happy?

For the same reason that we do not all look alike, have like feelings and act alike.

That is an answer which does not answer satisfactorily; but no other answer will cover all cases.

What you want, no doubt, is to know why you are not as happy as you would like to be.

Then answer these questions:

Do you know that you are really unhappy?

What do you want?

Have you made persistent effort to get it?

Have you made the best possible use of what you have?

Were a good fairy to come along and promise to give you that for which you most earnestly wish, what would it be?

Do you ever feel genuinely happy? and what gives you those feelings?

Ten to one you will not seriously consider these questions, much less write out the answers and send them. But without them it will be impossible to give a prescription that will suit your case.

You wouldn't expect a medical doctor to prescribe for you without knowing your symptoms, your habits, and your present condition.

Nor could you expect a doctor of divinity to prescribe for your spiritual ills without knowing the nature of them, or whether you really have any or not.

Then how can you expect anyone—even your best friend or confidential adviser—to put you in the way of happiness or help you to unload your misery?

It will not be necessary for you to tell your tale of woe, nor to reveal the secrets of your life, as you would to a doctor of divinity, or a medical doctor. Just satisfy yourself as to why you are unhappy; also why you cannot change your condition.

You may also briefly state your idea of happiness—what it consists of, and about how much you are entitled to, if you should get your dues.

And while you are about it, you might give an estimate of the happiness you have given to others, for much should not be expected when little is given. This is particularly true in the matter of happiness, good feeling, and social enjoyment.

It is hardly necessary to call your attention to the fact that much comfort cannot be drawn from one who is not comforting. As well try to get sweet cider out of brine. They do say there is honey in sour milk, but it takes a bee to get it out. It is a foolish bee, however, that wastes much time over sour milk, and it would certainly be a silly sour apple that would complain if people who like sweet cider should refuse to praise its flavor.

Sweet apples, sweet flowers and sweet milk are ever attractions to bees. They know where sweetness is, and you can't fool them much, nor often.

If you wish to attract bees you must cultivate the fruits and flowers that are richest in sweetness.

And may we not, in reason and justice, conclude that the individual who is full of goodness, gentleness and sweetness will be more attractive to the wise and discriminating than one who is unhappy, uncongenial or unlovable?

And does it not follow that those who are of happy disposition, congenial temper and lovable ways, will attract worthy admirers, hold real friends and win true lovers?

What more than this is necessary to happiness? Do you demand more? If so, what is it, pray?

Money?

What wicked fairy has been stuffing you with such nonsense?

Go ask the man of millions whether he is happier, or enjoys life better, or has brighter hopes of heaven than when he had only thousands, or even hundreds, or nothing at all.

Ask the woman who has grown wealthy whether her home cares are lighter, her personal comforts greater, or the outlook for her children more satisfactory than when she baked and swept and rocked the cradle.

Look into homes that once were humble and cheerful and musical with the laughter of children, and see if they are happier in the glare of incandescent lights, more wholesome in their abundance and more charming in their severe social environment.

Poverty was long since voted a curse, and history shows that as such it stands second only to riches.

But no matter whether you are rich or poor send answers to the questions and get your prescription—free. Being free it will cost little more than a few moments of your time. You may have to think a bit, but that is not bad exercise for the mind.

Possibly you are not satisfied with the color of your eyes, the shade of your hair or the shape of your nose. To some these are mere trifles, but to others they are real trials, and hard to bear.

Or it may be that your form does not conform to the more killing styles of dress, so that you cannot go to horse shows, or attend the gatherings of swell society gowned in the heighth of fashion.

Maybe your ideal companion is gradually growing less ideal, or you are becoming less realistic.

But, let the trouble be what it may, send in your symptoms, and you may find ready relief.

Don't fret or worry because things do not seem to be coming your way, for it may be that you are only out of their way.

Help is given in return for help, the same as happiness comes when happiness is given; for what comes more natural than to help those who help us? Were it not for our helping each other none of us would go very far.

By answering the questions propounded you may help others to see their own condition in a different and a truer light; besides you may find the relief for which you have prayed so long and so earnestly. Indeed, there is no telling what these answers might bring forth.

Or if other questions bother you, or cause you to worry, or to feel dissatisfied with yourself, write them out and send them in. Somebody will answer them, for you can have no pain or ache or pang that others have not felt.

We are never entirely alone in our thoughts and feelings, no matter how distressing nor how delightful.

Oldest Arch in the World.

In its announcement that engineers are now laying on water from Solomon's pool to Jerusalem, the Jewish Chronicle states that a tunnel has been thrown open for the first time since it was vacated by Solomon's workmen. There remain the small niches for the workmen's lamps, and the smoke marks are as fresh as when the flames were last extinguished. At one point where the pressure was greatest "a perfect arch 12 feet long" was introduced. This is probably the oldest arch in the world, and it should be noted that it was not built by Romans.

Few Unexplored Lands.

About one-fifth of the earth's land surface was known in 1800, states G. H. Grosvenor, and in 1900 only one-eleventh was unexplored. The "Dark Continent" of the twentieth century is the land buried under the oceans, an area three as great as the exposed land surface.

CHRISTMAS MEDITATIONS.

Christmas is comin'! Holly got, hain't I glad!
Don'll someting be doin' 'bout dem.
Fur Santa remembers de kids w'ats bin bad
An' doesn't do nothin' fur dem!
But good little boys like Slugger an' me
Will be sure to git someting w'ats fine;
Fur he bin a peach—ez good ez kin be;
A' Sugger—say! he's bin dewine.

Slugger's de wise kid wat lives next to us;
An' we're chums, him an' me, ever since
I walloped him good w'en he fust raised a fuss
'Cause he tought me a lead-pipe cinch.
An', say!—now dat kid he would gamble on me,
An,' me, well—I tinks well o' him—
Fur he's a game kid, ez game ez kin be,
From his toes 'way up to his rim.

Dis Santa Claus guff don't go now wid us,
But fur business reasons we say
Dat we two believes in de long-whiskered cuss;
Sawy trouble, we t'inks, an' it may
Be lost in de long run, fur mudder tell me:
"Jest keep your mouth shet, Patsy Neal!
Ef you tells de 'truf' w'en you don't you'll see,
An' of yous don' see—you'll feel!"

All I wants from Santa's a good punchin' bag,
Boxin' gloves—an' I guess dat's 'bout all.
Slugger says off he wants in a "mobile or rag."
Slugger's ideare was always too tall.
But I hain't goin' to ask whatever I get,
Fur mudder hezit go much to spare.
Ef I don't git nothin' I ain't goin' to fret,
But be glad fur a mudder we have.

—KATHERINE HARGER.

THE HISTORICAL NOVEL

ITS USE AND ABUSE

By JOHN HABBERTON.
Author of "Helen's Babies," Etc.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 7.—No other class of fiction stories has ever had as great popularity as the modern historical novel. It is unnecessary to give titles of the volumes that have each sold 100,000 or more, for they are still to be found in almost numberless advertisements, and the books themselves are so many that the man who has but an hour or two of leisure every day could not read them all in a year. Newness alone cannot account for their great vogue; there are other reasons, some of which are highly creditable to the average novel reader, who is supposed by critics—at least by such critics as do not themselves write novels—to belong to the least intellectual class of adults for whom books are written.

One of these reasons is that a great many fiction readers are delighted at finding some interesting additions to the customary "cast" of characters in novels. All conventional fiction centers on a sentiment called love and which occasionally, in fiction, is true to name. "All the world loves a lover," but this does not imply that the world has no heart for the man or woman in whom some other sentiment is uppermost. All the world is given to hero-worship, too, and its greatest heroes did not earn their honors by love affairs such as are described in fiction. As to that, few of the greatest novelists gained their prominence by success in treating "the tender passion." Conversation about stories by Scott, Dickens, Thackeray or Hawthorne seldom touches a love passage. Robert Louis Stevenson became immensely popular despite his perfunctory treatment of lovers, and Kipling, who is still the costliest fiction writer of whom publishers know, excludes lovers from almost all his stories. It might be supposed that the example of writers so notable commercially and in the literary sense would have broken the spell that the love story had cast upon authors and publishers alike. Still, old ideals, like old wrongs, die hard.

Historical Novel Has Possibilities.

The present day historical novel has reached but the first of its possibilities, but even for this it deserves our gratitude. As already intimated, it has added some heroic and otherwise interesting types of character to those with which all readers of fiction are acquainted, and with them it has given us a new lot of scenes, which, with the historic characters, compel much increase and variety of action. Great men of other days have been presented with fair deference to history and biography; some of them in pen-pictures absolutely brilliant, and in scenes that have prompted thousands of readers to their first search of pages more serious than fiction. Of most of these great characters it must be said that their appearance in the novels has been, like angels' visits, short and far between, but there is something inspiriting and ennobling in even a momentary glimpse of a great presence.

This being true, there ought to be an improvement all along the line of historical novels. If historic characters, scenes and incidents are really liked by fiction readers more and higher use should be made of them. Thus far they have been merely accessory to some young woman's love affairs. A great battle is in progress—a battle of which the novel's readers heard something when they were in the history class at school, but the author is evidently going to describe it in full, for he introduces a great general and his staff, describes the position of the troops, tells of the hopes of the army and the nation, puts some brave words and rapid orders into the general's mouth, and then, just as the fine old soldier is about to reproduce the scene which made him famous, up dashes a young woman in tears and a carryall and the reader learns, to his disappointment, that the hero of the scene is not to be the renowned general, but a young officer who is detached from the staff to give the young woman safe conduct from the field, and who, of course, is the only man she ever really loved, though two or three others had hopes. The disappointment of the reader might be modified were the young woman specially charming, but by some mysterious coincidence the heroine of the new historical novels are very young and uncertain creatures, who tax the patience of their sweethearts greatly and are endured by the reader principally because of their surroundings.

Peering Into the Future.

Why should not the historical novel break with the old topic and avail itself of the many great ones it has at hand? Why should not great characters of history become the novelists' principals, instead of appearing merely as brilliant accessories? Why should not their purposes be the motives of at least a distinct class of the novels of the future? Patriotism, ambition, friendship, daring, self-sacrifice, courage, honor, expediency, statesmanship—any of them have done as much as love to "make the world go round." To say that a romantic story, or even an interesting one, requires love is to beg the question; the imagination of any romance worthy of the name can place an honest atmosphere of romance about any great character of history.

Some such change will be necessary if the historical novel is to remain popular, for readers of fiction, like all other readers, are progressive. Most of them reach a place where they demand something better than they have had; if they do not find it in fiction they look for it in other books. Yet fondness for good stories is inherent in human nature; men and women who cannot tolerate a novel of the ordinary type will listen eagerly to tales of real people, whether great or simple. Many of the world's historic characters were great as well as real; the "setting" of a story of any of them need not be invented, for its details may already be found in history or biography, and needs only the sympathetic heart and skilled hand to make it interesting to the eye of whoever may read. Stories thus written would capture a class of readers in which publishers delight, because it is very large, yet at which romancers look askance—the class that reads the "purpose" novel. There is no class more unjustly abused, for most of its constituents read not for the purpose which a story is supposed to develop, but to be on the higher plane and enjoy the originality of treatment which any such story presupposes and also for the rare pleasure of reading a romance which is not the eternal love story warmed over and served with one or more of the old sauces.

Appeals to All Classes.

But this is not the only class to which historical novels of high quality would appeal. In every grade of human nature, down to the very worst, there is instinctive respect and admiration for nobility of character. The love of man for woman and woman for man is greatly productive of this quality—in real life, and occasionally in novels. But the pages of history are full of it; from history the great dramatists drew their noblest characters, and a stage performance of one of the greater historical dramas attracts the simple as well as the learned; no part of the house is more closely packed or more attentive and appreciative than the top—the realm of the "gallery gods." Great poets and painters also seek first for the noble traits of their human subjects; is it too much to hope that novelists shall not fall behind other artists in appreciation of this quality?

Should the historical novel fail to advance upon the lines indicated its sure decadence will be hastened by an abuse which already has become noticeable. It is the twisting and warping of great historic characters to conform to some purpose of an author. Different points of view have caused great differences in estimates of certain characters that have been prominent on the world's great stage, but none of these justify the custom of some novelists to ignore or falsify facts for the sake of some detail of plot or scene. Twenty-five years ago a brilliant lecturer on the battles of the civil war asked a gallant division commander to attend his lecture, as the general's old division would be mentioned frequently and in a manner to elicit applause. The general promised to be present; as he walked away the lecturer called him back and said: "Perhaps I ought to explain a little matter; in the engagements your division held the right of the line, but I have placed it on the left; it makes my lecture go so much better." Some of the new novels have tampered with historic facts quite as unscrupulously; others have gone farther, and with blacking pots and whitewash brush have made unrecognizable nondescripts of some characters that have long been distinct in the public eye. To destroy an actual character is a shameful method of saving a fiction-story.

Art Sacrificed for Novelty.

Less bad in intention, but quite as likely to destroy an author's hold on his readers is the observable tendency to give special attention, in fiction, to a great man's real or alleged weaknesses for the sole purpose of "doing something new." There are kitchen and backstair stories to the discredit of every great character in history, and it is not impossible that some of them are true. Unfortunately it does not follow that possession of the literary instinct is a warrant that the possessor has not also a keen scent for carrion and a fondness for serving it publicly.

Thus far the historical novel has been the cause of much unexpected entertainment and trade prosperity. It "toned up" amazingly the possibilities of fiction, as its future should be guarded jealously by readers, critics, authors and publishers.

"When I came of age," said Mr. Softleigh, "I promised mother that I'd never marry until I found the right girl."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Miss Sharpe.

"Yes, and—er—you're the right girl."

"That's too bad, for you're the wrong man."

French Fashions for the Fair

A BLACK AND WHITE AFFAIR.

House gown of white cashmere cloth flecked with black chenille dots. Skirt is tucked and each tuck is faced on the under side with narrow black velvet ribbon. Draped corsage has a yoke of Irish crochet lace and a flowing bow of black velvet ribbon.

skirts among these models are full, yet clinging to a marked degree.

A thoroughly French little house gown reflecting several shades of mauve is made of camel's hair cashmere. It is of the tenderest shade of mauve bordering very much on pink and is crossed by a narrow satin stripe of deeper mauve that forms a large plaid. The skirt is made with three shaped flounces. The lower part of each flounce is finished with a bias fold of pale mauve cloth that is slashed and run through with deep mauve velvet ribbon.

The corsage is made with a yoke and plastron of the plain mauve cloth striped with silver braid. Over it is a sort of waist coat effect of Irish crochet lace over white satin. This has its edges bound with narrow mauve velvet and fastens with tiny velvet buttons. A fold of the pierced cloth borders the yoke of the gown and is run through with the broad mauve velvet ribbon. A similar fold of the cloth is employed for the collar. The full sleeves of the check material are made on the bias and are gathered into a cuff of the pierced cloth. A similar band topped by a strip of lace caps the top of the sleeves.

Nets for the Hair.

It is quite the thing to dress one's hair low when donning one of those house toilettes. The very latest wrinkle is to gather one's tresses loosely into a net, the old-fashioned sort of net that our great-aunts reveled in. They are attached to a velvet bando which is caught back of the pompadour, in fact they serve as a sort of bracer for the pompadour. Somewhere in the bando, either on the top or at the side, there is a flower or a crisp little velvet bow that gives it some little claim to picturesqueness.

THE CHOU
And Its Popularity.

Every woman who makes any pretense of smart dressing is buying a chou and wearing it these days. The chou is the most fashionable dress accessory of the moment.

Once every chou looked like the other, with the exception that they varied in color. Now there is a whole assortment to choose from, and the modish woman is apt to have a collection all her own of these dainty trifles.

In ribbon choux there are three or four varieties the vogue at present. Some are of shaded satin-faced ribbon, and are just a cluster of loops of the soft ribbon formed like a wheel rosette and trimmed with two or three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon. A chou of this sort will have for its center either some effective artificial flower or a jeweled buckle or button. Then there are the choux of ribbon which have two quite long knotted ends.

Chiffon choux are also much worn, and give a light, airy touch to a silk waist. Many of the prettiest are shaped like a full-blown rose; others look like a big fluffy white snowball.

Equally effective are the lace choux.

The prettiest and newest of these are flecked with bits of mother of pearl, and are charming to wear with an evening bodice. A full lace chou with the edges of the lace bordered with a narrow rim of downy marabout in either white, faint pink or delicate blue is quite irresistible to the woman who is fond of the fluffy in dress. Net choux, both in black and white, threaded with narrow velvet ribbons, are also new.

A net chou which is decidedly Frenchy in effect is a fluffy affair of black net ruffles, each ruffle threaded with narrow velvet ribbons in baby blue and soft pink. Another odd chou is gray net sprinkled with tiny steel beads and threaded with canary-colored velvet ribbon in the narrowest width.

Perhaps the increasing variety in choux comes from the fact that the chou, whether of ribbon, lace or chiffon, is no end useful to the modish woman. She wears the chou to give a new touch to the corsage of her bodice. She wears it to fasten her belt at the back or the front. She uses it to catch up the draperies of her lace or net gown. It varies the effect of her hat occasionally, and not infrequently adorns her muffs. And when she wears it with her silk waist or evening bodice it acts as a sachet, as well as a corsage ornament. In the center of the chou is skilfully hidden away the tiniest of bags fragrant with the wearer's favorite sachet. The bag is concealed beneath a wee chiffon or lace rosette.

An Abused Fashion.

An abused fashion is that of having a huge hair bow match the neck ribbon. Luckily the whim is dying out, and it won't be long before good taste will no longer be offended by seeing a bow of gigantic proportions in a loud shade of red with a neck ribbon of similar shade, twisted twice about the neck and having a bow midway between the throat and bust and another at the bust. Black velvet bows, however, still retain their popularity. One sees as many of them now as ever, and, indeed, they do add to the appearance of one's tresses.

SHOWING THE NEW VELVET HOOP TRIMMING.

House gown of pineapple albatross in a vivid shade of coral red. Trimming of narrow black velvet ribbon and cream guipure.

AN EVENING WRAP.

One of the Pretty Conceits to Be Seen in the Shop.

One of the pretty affairs for evening wear, displayed in one of the shops, is a wrap designed for warmth and comfort as well as for style. For theater, opera or other wear a handsome wrap is considered an absolute necessity. The one shown was of brocaded satin, a cream ground having small clusters of rosebuds with tiny green leaves. It is loose fitting, with sleeves, and may be slipped on and off without crushing the gown in any way. The back is circular, and is seamed under the arms to the fronts which are rolled all the way back. A hood at the back and a high rolling collar add quite a touch. The loose sleeves have turn-over cuffs and lips conceal the pockets which are inserted in the front. A jabot of cream colored lace is arranged at the throat and strappings of narrow black velvet ribbon and gilt buttons contrive to make the garment a smart one.

Textiles for Walls.

The use of textiles for wall coverings is on the increase. The reason given by one is that they give a "feeling" utterly lacking in paper, together with greater depth and warmth. Grass cloth, canvas and metallic luster burlaps are among the latest offerings.

HANDSOME HOUSE GOWNS

A Fetching Simplicity Their Characteristics—Striped Materials Attractively Made Up — Many Styles of Skirts. The Latest Wrinkle in Hairdressing.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 30.—There is a naive charm about the morning gowns fashioned by the minor dressmakers here which nearly all the great rue de la Paix shops overreach. One is tempted to say that these fetching soft cloth gowns possess a sort of domestic virtue that will appeal strongly to the matron who goes in for housekeeping duties. There is little in their make up of the lounging robe or tea gown; in fact, they seem purposely to veer away from the long flowing lines that chacterize most indoor toilettes.

Their charms are altogether of another sort, a certain sort of chic, a crispness and a fetching simplicity are their most striking characteristics. The materials chosen for these gowns come under the inclusive head of "novelty goods." Many of them are of silk and woolen weave. There are soft crepe effect either in identical or contrasting shades. The soft, light camel's hair cashmeres, covered close with long silvery hairs, make charming morning gowns. All the colors of the rainbow, with their divers variations, are represented in these materials.

A Pretty Morning Gown.

An attractive little morning gown, a black and white affair, is built of white cashmere cloth flecked with small dots of black chenille. The corsage is made with a long yoke of Irish crochet lace over white satin. At the back it is laid in tiny tucks. The front is draped loosely from the left to the right side and is ornamented with a flowing bow of black velvet ribbon. Revers of Irish crochet lace finish the lower part of the yoke. The sleeves of the cloth are tucked in the upper part and drawn loosely down into a narrow cuff. The skirt is a full tucked affair gathered into the ceinture. Along the under side of each tuck there is stitched flat a strip of black velvet ribbon that gives a most striking effect when the skirt is in motion.

Never has black velvet ribbon been so much in demand as at present. Especially is the very narrow ribbon found acceptable as an ornamentation for all sorts and kinds of gowns. The sheerest evening gowns are swathed in it and the heavier cloth gowns attest its effectiveness as a trimming.

House Gowns of Warm Color.

A bright little house gown that is bound to strike a cherry color note in any surroundings is made of pineapple albatross in a singing shade of coral red. The material in weave is particularly attractive, being a compromise between an albatross and a crepon with a goodly lot of shimmery silk threads running through its meshes.

The corsage is a blouse that fastens at the right shoulder and under arm seam. It is striped with narrow hoops of black velvet ribbon that dip just a trifle at the back and front. Over these are laid motifs of heavy cream guipure that start at the bust line and are carried down back and front into a narrow black velvet ceinture. Each hoop is drawn through a tiny cut steel buckle just at the front of the corsage. The sleeves are full in the lower part and pouch over a high cuff that is striped with velvet ribbon. The habit back skirt is glove fitting and is trimmed round with bands of the black velvet ribbon. Over these are appliqued narrow panels of the heavy cream guipure that form one in line with the guipure motifs on the corsage so that there is given rather a princess effect by these long unbroken lines of guipure. A full broad flounce of the albatross finishes the lower part of the skirt.

Striped Materials in Vogue.

The striped materials, and their name is legion, can be made up so attractively by studying the effect of contrasting lines and becoming angles. They are so perfectly independent of any sort of ornamentation if the contrasts in lines are managed cleverly.

An attractive little morning gown that attests the beauty of clever line management is built of light weight turquoise blue camel's hair with a narrow black velvet line running through it. The corsage is made with a short empiecement of Irish crochet lace that describes points at the front and back of the corsage and points over either shoulder. The high straight collar encircled with bands of velvet is a continuation of the yoke. On to the front of the yoke the material is gathered and caught down loosely into a narrow black velvet belt. At the center there is inserted a narrow vest of material arranged so that the stripes form Vs. A row of tiny black velvet buttons ornaments the V. The sleeves are close fitting in the upper part and are cut so that the stripes describe a series of Vs. Below the elbow they are full and are caught down into a narrow cuff.

The skirt is made with a yoke shaped in five points with the stripes forming Vs down the center of each. On to this the material is gathered full to give a Spanish flounce effect.

Numerous Styles of Skirts.

There are so many different styles of skirts among these house gown models. The peplum skirt, the yoke skirt with its full deep flounce, the skirt of three flounces, the skirt with the graduated shaped flounce, are all represented and all know infinite variations. All of them are voluminous and while, for the most part, any sort of flare is "conspicuous by its absence," these skirts are usually full. Stiff starched petticoats or crinoline facings would be all-sufficient to give them the flare characteristic of skirts of several years ago. The most successful

PIERCED CLOTH DECORATION.

House gown of pale mauve camel's hair cashmere plaided by satin stripes in a deeper shade of mauve. Trimming of pierced mauve cloth run through with deep mauve velvet. Waistcoat of Irish crochet lace. Silver braid on plastron.

A SUGGESTION FOR STRIPED MATERIALS.

House gown of turquoise blue camel's hair striped with a narrow line of black velvet. Pointed yoke of Irish crochet lace. Trimming of black velvet.

FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH.

Gold and Silver Woven Persian Embroidery in Vogue—Fancy Collarettes—House Dresses.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

THE liking for bright Persian embroideries which were so popular during the spring and autumn, following in due sequence the craze for gold and silver which prevailed last season, has abated a little and the brightest of the colors are flashes now relegated to the evening cloaks and wraps. It is a saying of old, that when a bit of lace or trimming, or a piece of material can find no placement elsewhere, it may always be utilized for an evening wrap, and this proves itself true with regard to the expensive and durable trimmings of the Persian and oriental designs. A handsome black coat of peau de sole worn by a young matron at the orchestra concerts has a complete collar with a Medici flare of gold and silver woven Persian embroidery. When examined closely it is nothing more than Persian patterned silk, with each leaf and scroll outlined in gold or silver thread and with a few colored silk threads woven in and out occasionally to give richness to the design. It is most effective and though I believe this particular wrap was designed and made by a fashionable modiste, there is no reason whatever that any girl with clever fingers and good taste should not make herself one like it.

A girl who has observant eyes did work herself a belt, cuffs and two narrow shoulder bands in Persian embroidery just a few weeks ago. She took cretonne of a particularly bright and gaudy coloring and after outlining every turn with gold thread, she twisted a scarlet cord, apparently at random, all over the design, just allowing the under coloring of the material to show through in spaces. The working of the cord and metallic thread gives it weight and it comes as near the original embroidery of the oriental as any importation I have seen.

* * *

In all the big shops the late imported trimmings show more airy and lacy effects than is possible with these oriental designs. Delicate lace flowers, worked all around the petals with colored silks, are woven into garlands, attached by slender filaments, and these, when laid around the neck of a silk bodice, or over the shoulders or at the edge of a yoke, present a very handsome and elegant appearance. They cost, too—going beyond any save the most bountiful purses in any quantity.

A pale blue satin waist which has seen several seasons of wear, however, was renewed by the aid of three yards of this trimming, to an original prettiness very satisfactory to its owner. The trimming is white, showing apple blossoms of white silk lace, each petal outlined with apple blossom silk, and each leaf showing the tender green of the springtime tree. Four rows are put down the front to the bust line, a few separated flowers are set on the high collar and one poises on each sleeve, half way between the wrist and elbow. A narrow line of moss green velvet between each row of the lace flowers gives emphasis to the combination of colors which is very smart and chic.

* * *

The corduroy waists despite their favor in eastern cities do not seem to take firm hold in Pittsburgh. They are cumbersome at best and usually ugly save on very lithe and slender figures, which perhaps explains their unpopularity, for Pittsburgh women are prone to select what pleases them and enhances them, and not what is simply fashionable. The corduroy suits are worn only by the young set, the school girls and the athletic youngsters who will not bud for a season or two yet. Dark blue or green, with strapped seams and small pearl buttons, they look well on the girlish figures, but are not worn here at all by those of older and more matronly growth.

* * *

A new display of satin stocks and fancy collarettes just opened in a downtown shop for the holiday trade shows a lot of dainty novelties in the way of neck fixtures. A wide pink satin ribbon spotted with deeper pink knots is tied at the back in a flaring bow which sets up perkily against the hair. In front, there is an edge of lace, very narrow at the sides, where it begins, just under the ears, but gradually widening until at the chin it falls three or four inches deep. Another set on just an inch under this in front and still another under all makes a foamy little cascade to give daintiness to the front of the bodice.

* * *

Another pretty and more original stock is in the form of a vest, long and narrow, reaching almost to the waist line in front. Each side of the tab, which is of pink panne velvet, is outlined by pink sequins, and under these is a very narrow, but very full ruffle of lace, with raw edges. Around the neck a wrinkled collar of the velvet is loosely draped and at each side a little frill of the same edged lace starts up from a flat rosette. Such an affair as this, with its Frenchy shape, would be charming to wear with a black frock, or a black silk waist, giving a touch of elaborate adornment eminently becoming for evening wear.

* * *

Spotted challis are in high favor for house dresses and most of the shops are showing especially pretty ones, made and unmade, for this purpose. A cream colored challi, almost as heavy as cashmere, has tiny pin dots of black and scarlet scattered unevenly over it. The back of the gown is loose in the middle, starting from a very narrow pleit, which, however, widens as it descends into quite a respectable train. The sides of it closely laid from under the top of the pleit comes a sash of black and red striped silk, oriental in pattern and very loose in weave, to tie in a rosette at one side or in the front. It is very attractive, and exceedingly simple to make. The boxed robes of challi are promised for this Christmas, and who could imagine a prettier gift for the home body who loves pretty things than one of these, all ready for the making.

* * *

There are fashions in curtains as well as all else pertaining to our clothes and our houses, and just now the white curtain, pure and simple, is passe. Ecru or Arabian for the drawing room, Oriental for hall and library and of dainty hue for the bedrooms is the rule, and the careful housewife is altering all her windows to suit the prevailing mode. Some beautiful stuff of loose pineapple weave in mingled tints of red and ecru, blue and cream and pink and brown, vaguely mixed together and fringed a little, is shown for the oriental effects so much sought after. It is not expensive and if draped very loosely and in conjunction with a bit of dark velvet, presents an exceedingly rich effect.

A small hard knot of bright colored velvet, blue or coral or green, perches itself just under the edge of the newest picture hats with impertinent effect.

The Fashion in Buttons.

A season or two ago it was as much as a woman's reputation was worth in a temporal sense to have anything to do with buttons—everything was hooks and eyes, more often, pins, but this season buttons hold an important place among dress accessories, and the present rage for all embroidered effects has been responsible for a revival of silk covered buttons to match the embroideries. The jewel buttons are beautiful, the moss opal being especially effective, as it blends with any color. The turquoise, coral, amethyst or emerald buttons look pretty when used on bodices of a corresponding color.

Delicate biscuit cloth, elaborately trimmed with lace and Alaska sable, make a pretty combination.

Narrow lines of costly fur on gauze, net and tulle remain one of the indispensable combinations, but it is extremely effective and becoming whenever used.

The Beauty Quest

By Katherine Morton.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

(Copyright, 1901, by F. Smith.)

Handsome Hands and Feet.

A Woman Needs Fair Hands to Charm With—Even More Fascinating Than a Beautiful Face—Some Suggestions for Bringing Them Into Good Condition and Keeping Them So—Comparison With Greek Casts Show That Feet Have Not Changed.

A BEAUTIFUL hand is one that is not only white and shapely, but supple and expressive, full of strength and character. Such a hand may be even more fascinating than a beautiful face, and nothing more strongly marks the persons of birth and breeding.

The fashion of ungloved hands for men, some years ago, is said to have arisen from the fact that certain aristocrats decided that nothing showed their possession of blue blood and differentiated them from the new rich like the hands, therefore a showing of these members was decreed in order that on social occasions the true aristocrat might enjoy the advantage of all his privileges.

The ideal hand is in color a clean, healthful white, with a tender, firm surface, "as though it were of fine silk or softest cotton;" the hollow beauty of the palms suggest seashells, rare petals or whatever else is delicate of tint; the fingers are flexible and tapering with nails clear, thin, yet firm; the wrist round, white and delicately veined. In regard to the shape, the most beautiful hand is one held so that the eye scans the outer edge of the little finger and of the palm, appears wedge shaped, the thickest end being, of course, at the wrist and the wedge tapering out to the finger ends. The whole hand should be thin when it shows this wedge shape, and the effect will be marred if the joints are swollen so as to interrupt the regularity of the scope to the finger ends.

Hand Rotation.

The hands require their own proper exercise, and should be well manipulated at the joints to promote both firmness and supple movement. The symmetry of the hand may be vastly increased by hand rotation. This is the method of procedure: Extend both arms at right angles to the body, the backs of the hands turned upward; then with even and constant movement each hand is bent upward, downward and sideways without moving the arm. For the upward motion bend the hand from the wrist as far as possible in the direction of the backs of the hands, then return to the original position. Bend the hand downward as far as possible. For the sideways movement bend alternately toward the thumb and the little finger side. During these movements the fingers are first held together and then extended. Slowly bend the fingers enough to form a fist, and then quickly and forcibly open them; repeat several times. This is good "five finger exercise," and shapeliness of hand and suppleness of wrist are coaxed by these methods.

Often pinching the ends does a good deal toward making the fingers taper, and there is more than one case on record of girls with thick, stumpy fingers who have been made to wear thimbles at night on each finger to produce the tapering effect. Tep, little thimble-shaped caps of silver, which kept her fingers finely tapering, were always worn at night by Mme. Patterson Bonaparte, whose great beauty were her hands and arms, a beauty preserved to extreme old age. It is also recorded of her that she wore gloves continuously day and night. Another celebrated character, Mme. Recamier, preferred dinners to any other form of entertainment, not for the sake of the pleasures of the table, but because her feet, which were not pretty, were hidden, and her exquisite hands and arms were well displayed.

A poet's description of a pretty nail is "a rose leaf with a crescent in it," or "transparent like a pale ruby among pink roses." Less poetical but more practical, is this old recipe that nails should be not long, not round, nor altogether square, but of a fair shape, and with a very little boss, uncovered, clean and well kept, so that at the base the white, crescent is visible. The art of caring for nails requires some experience and experimenting. In the first place it must be remembered that no two sets of finger nails can be treated quite alike, not alone because of their texture, but of their formation. To trim some nails overmuch would be to render them thick and ugly; to leave others too long, uneut or unpared would increase their tendency to brittleness. Brittle nails should never be cut until the fingers have been soaked in warm water or rubbed with an emollient. Always, after washing the hands, press the skin around the nail carefully away from it, so that the crescent or half-moon will show, as it is considered a sign of beauty. The half-moons are indications of physical strength, and are never seen on the fingers of invalids. The nails of a thoroughly strong person grow more rapidly than those of a weakling, nor do the nails of two fingers grow with the same degree of rapidity. The nail of the middle finger growing with greatest rapidity, and that of the thumb least. It has been computed by the clever person that the average growth of the finger nail is one-thirty-second of an inch per week, or little more than an inch and a half per year.

One of the minor ills to which flesh is heir when winter's chilly blasts search out and discover weak spots is roughness of the skin or chapped skin. To guard against, and, if possible, prevent the onslaught of the frost, is a first consideration and cure, if prevention be out of the question, the next duty. The chief reason of this common but tiresome accompaniment of cold weather is that the skin, losing its elasticity because of a lack of natural secretion, at a time that atmospheric conditions do not induce perspiration, becomes unduly dry and contracts, and so is liable to crack. It is a tender skin that will do this, because tender skins are thin and delicate and cannot stand what tougher ones will. Another cause of so unpleasant an effect is carelessness in drying the skin after washing it; particularly is this the case if such washing takes place immediately before or after contact with the open air. Many persons, in cold weather, cannot wash their hands, either before going out or immediately after coming in, for if they do the hands will burn so as to be positively painful. Nevertheless they do not care to have their hands soiled, and need not, if they will rub them with an emollient, allowing it to remain on the skin for a moment or so, and then remove with a soft old silk handkerchief. It is a good plan, after drying the hands with an ordinary towel, to use a silk handkerchief, which will absorb any moisture left. It is often the careless way of drying the hands—not half drying them—after washing them, which makes them chap. One of the cures for chapped hands is made by taking equal parts of honey, glycerine and liquid camphor; put all in a bottle and shake thoroughly until the ingredients are well incorporated; cork tightly and keep ready for use. Rub this on at night or often during the day.

The American Hand.

There is a distinctively American hand, according to the description of "Le Yankee," contained in Michel Chevalier's "Letters on North America." "In a nation such as this," he says, "there can not exist any but hands which are spatulate and fingers which are square. The size of the hand indicates a capacity to seize the meaning of an entire subject, and analyze its details with equal rapidity; the palm shows love of pleasure and great mental activity; the thumb denotes an equal amount of will power and common sense, neither overriding the other. The fingers also show a love of pleasure. Dominating the entire character is a keen intuition and a good natured spirit of criticism."

A Hint or Two.

If gloves are worn constantly at night the hands will become yellow. Occasional use of gloves, however, is advisable, white kid the best, and they must be loose.

A preparation to keep hands soft and white is made by dissolving a little white wax in almond oil; apply this mixture while warm, and gloves must be worn to keep the wax in place, as it soon cools and will peel off.

If ammonia is used to soften hard water a little cold cream must be rubbed on afterward, as ammonia destroys the natural oil on the surface of the skin; it also makes the nails brittle.

Warm feet have much to do with white hands; when feet are habitually cold the hands are always red or blue.

To cleanse the hands from stains, pure white vinegar is the best application, lemon juice shrivels and yellows the surface.

In using a file or emery paper take care never to use on the flat surface of the nail.

Sleep with the hands by the side, and if possible, lightly closed.

Handsome Feet.

Associated with the care of the hands is the care of the feet. Neither too large nor too small, but proportioned to the stature it supports is the rule for a foot; the ideal one is white, well arched, with a regularly curved outline and a smooth surface, the toes as straight as possible. If the toes are inclined to crook and overlap each other a thin splint should be placed under them at night, to which the toes are tied closely and firmly. A crooked toe may sometimes be straightened by putting cotton wool between it and its neighbors. Soft corns may often be entirely cured by means of cotton wool bound firmly about. Although the cure is slow, it is usually effectual. Feet should often be well rubbed and manipulated after a warm bath, the toes each coming in for a share of rubbing which is a preventive for corns. Emery paper will remove any rough skin. Nails should be cut square; if cut in rounded shape they are more inclined to grow into the flesh. Ingrowing nails, as a rule are caused by ill-made or short shoes. The scientific name of this most painful disease—ingrowing toenails—is onyxis. It is a turning in of the nail, causing inflammation and ulceration, and if not attended to, proud flesh. Corns and bunions come from an enlargement of the natural papillae, and the hardening of the integument which covers them; they, too, are caused by ill-fitting shoes; bunions should be painted with iodine, turpentine may be used occasionally with good effect on both bunions and corns. For chilblains nothing is better than a wash made by dissolving alum in warm water. Apply with a soft cloth night and morning; the relief is almost instantaneous. Do not use the alum too strong and do not soak the feet in alum water. For excessive perspiration of the feet the best application is a lotion made by infusions of sage or rosemary; the feet afterward powdered with starch. Stockings should often be changed. Bathing feet in salt and water is a relief to tired feet. To rest the feet take off shoes and stockings, lie down, face downward, with a pillow under the insteps of both feet so that every inch of the breadth of the feet rest upon the pillow; the foot is then at ease. Nine out of ten colds are taken through the ankles, therefore, keep them warm and well protected.

Comparison with Greek casts show that feet have not changed very much; the second toe used to be longer and more salient than the others, and this was undoubtedly the original form of nature, but the shape has been changed by the modern shoe. The Greek feet—the handsomest of them—were hollowed out well both inside and out, the heels were short, the toes long and straight, slightly spatulated at the ends. Court beauties used often to wear white satin gaiters so closely fitted that they had to be sewed to the foot instead of laced, and the feet thus encased bore a marked resemblance to the marble feet of a Greek statue.

Answers to Correspondents.

Agatha—Steam your chin over boiling water for a quarter of an hour; then rub gently but firmly with the fingers. If the black specks seem to have vanished after sponging the face with tepid water, close the pores by using a few drops of tincture of benzoin added to rose water and left on to dry. If, however, the specks have not disappeared steam a little longer, or squeeze out carefully, and then use benzoin. Many thanks for your remarks on the cream throat bath. I am always glad to hear of treatment which has proved effective, as it may be useful to others.

L. S. L.—Possibly you will find what you require about hands in this week's article. If not, write again. There are several recipes for whitening the hands which are safe, and can be home made. Never cut your nails with a knife; it spoils them. Use a nail file or a pair of curved scissors.

Donna Brunetta—Few women realize that the secret of face care is to treat each feature separately. Rarely is the skin of nose and cheek of the same quality, and what is healing for one may injure the other.

The firmly modeled hand, large, white, strong and supple.

This hand is extremely feminine. It is sensitive, tapering, delicately veined and the tint of a rose petal.

The ideal hand, formed for use as well as beauty.

Whatever duty is assigned to you, do it faithfully, and whether you lead or follow, take an active part in all meetings, caucuses and consultations. If you have carried out the work heretofore outlined, your opinions and advice will be valuable and will be well received.

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NATURE'S POISONS

BY A. S. ATKINSON, M. D.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

IN her wonderful laboratory Nature produces chemical changes that astonish us. There she works out those mysterious results which produce life and death. She changes dead material into life by a secret of transformation that we do not even faintly comprehend, converting grass and grain into milk which nourishes and strengthens all who drink of it, decomposing articles of waste and inducing the plants to absorb them to make leaf, stalk, fruit and flower.

But nature's laws are inexorable, and we must understand something of their trend before we can claim her as our friend. Out in fields and woods she spreads an abundant table of fruits, vegetables, and grains for men to eat; but alongside of them she often produces the poisonous fruits of vine and tree which destroys life as the others give it. We have no instinct such as the animals which warns us away from the poisonous plants, and so we have had to learn our lessons by long experience and suffering.

But more important to us of today, who have learned to distinguish the poisonous from the non-poisonous plants, is the equally strange phenomena of Nature elaborating poisons from otherwise wholesome foods. Here are the fruits of the field and orchard, she seems to say; take them and eat of them and be filled, but if you neglect them when offered they will prove poison to you later. The products of the earth are thus presented to us in their full maturity, but when they are ripe they begin to degenerate. The luscious strawberries, bananas, cherries, and apples decompose, and virulent poison is slowly produced where before there was nothing but wholesome food. The cabbage, cauliflower, potatoes and other vegetables likewise undergo a chemical change in a short time which makes them unfit to eat. The fish which we catch from the sea is good and wholesome today; tomorrow it develops the deadly ptomaine poison, and it is dangerous to human life.

Here side by side exist the most wholesome and the most dangerous elements. It needs but a little different mixture of the ingredients to kill us. The chemical changes that take place within a few hours in our food are sufficient to poison a nation. Modern methods of storing in cold places are gradually reducing the danger from this change, but even so the time for the elaboration of the poison in the food is merely postponed and not eliminated. The science of food is consequently of some value even to the housekeeper. She must know that within her storehouse there are possibilities of death which she must guard against. Fresh fruits and vegetables are always wholesome, but when stale they are injurious. Few of them may be kept long enough to actually poison us when eaten, but often the poisons have been sufficiently elaborated to cause indigestion and suffering. In many cases people have decided that certain fruits and vegetables do not agree with them largely because they have made the test when they were stale and overripe or when they were green. Bananas, for instance, are fit to eat only at a certain point in their development. Green or immature bananas are decidedly dangerous to eat, and those which have begun to decay contain poison which is very unwholesome. Green corn becomes indigestible when stale or old, and is fit then only after it has been cooked and boiled until the grains are very soft. It is dangerous to eat green corn on the cob when it is stale and fit only for drying and grinding.

Fresh vegetables are attractive to all of us by virtue of their delicious flavor, and they are very acceptable to the stomach, but stale fruits and vegetables are poisonous. They do not agree with us just because the chemical changes have developed enough of the poison to interfere with the proper action of the stomach. There are certain vegetables and grains which can be eaten when fresh and only slightly cooked, such as corn, peas, and beans, and again when they are thoroughly dried and cooked very soft. Between these two stages they are unfit to eat. It is inviting danger to attempt to force the stomach into digesting them. Demand green corn and peas or thoroughly dried corn and peas. If the latter are used see to it that they are cooked for hours until thoroughly softened. The process of drying or dessication takes from grains and certain vegetables and fruits the poisons which develop there when allowed to grow stale in a damp place. The rapid action of the sun or stove-heat destroys the germ life of the poisons, and thus in time the foods become safe and palatable again.

Nature's poisons are so intimately associated with our daily life that some knowledge of them are actually required for one to regulate his diet with some assurance of safety. Inside of our own systems Nature is prone to start chemical changes that will cause trouble. Sometimes foods taken into the system nourish and strengthen us; at another time they poison and cause cramps, pains, and indigestion. The cause of this is not difficult to explain. The system is not in proper working condition. More often this is due to the fermentation of food in the stomach and to the clogging of the organs of digestion. Then any food placed in the stomach will aggravate the evil and start up fermentation. The only proper step to pursue is to cleanse and purify the system, and correct the acidity of the stomach. It is not the food so much as the condition of the stomach that is frequently responsible for indigestion and cramps.

Another common danger which Nature seems to hold over us is that of mixing improper foods in the system. There are certain acids which, if mixed, produce a third acid which is poisonous. There are many fruits which if mixed together in a warm, moist place, will start up rapid fermentation which will cause the development of poisons. If foods naturally antagonistic to each other are placed in the stomach they will proceed to disagree with the man or woman and cause no end of suffering. Eat several bananas and drink soda water or any effervescent drink on top of it, and there will be indigestion and suffering. Mix vinegar and milk, and they develop poison. So we might show many kinds of foods and drinks that will not mix properly. It is the duty of intelligent persons to inquire a little into these mixtures so that we may guard our health and see that we get nourishment and not poison from our food.

Completed Proverbs.

"A fool uttereth all his mind," but that's nothing.

"The pains of mind surpass the pains of sense," when one has no sense.

"There's no smoke without fire," but often those who call attention to the smoke have started the fire.

"Who has love in his heart has spurs in his sides," and wheels in his head.

"He that takes a wife takes care," unless he takes care first.

"No one ever repented of having held his tongue." What, not when he was thirsty, and the question was "What's yours?"

"From saving comes having," but not as quickly as it comes from grabbing at everything in sight.

"'Tis deeds must win the prize," unless they fall into a lawyer's hands.

"Man wants but little here below," and that little somebody else gets.

Many a true word spoken in jest is taken in deadly earnest.

—L. de V. Matthewman in the December Era.

A DERELICT DIET.

Andrew Carnegie on his visit to Hoboken will eat what appear to be railroad spikes and T rails, and will drink something suggestive of molten iron. Molds in the shape of railroad spikes are now being made for the bread, while the ice cream will be in the shape of T rails, and when the blast furnace is tapped there will issue from it punch instead of molten iron.—Press Dispatch.

O think of it! Andy of Skibo
If ever his business fails,
Can drink from a furnace of iron
And eat up a section of T rails.
O think of it! Dishes that we know
Worth fortunes are his, if he likes—
Yet dines the quaint laird of the Skibo
On pig iron, fish plates and spikes!

Yes, think of it! Andy of Skibo
With whisky whenever he wishes,
And barons of beef, if he sees no
More sumptuous and elegant dishes,
Come down to the derelict diet—
A frugal, unpopular meal!
Of fish plates and pig iron—try it,
And toast to the Sibyl of Steel.

We envy your appetite, Andy,
We envy your seat at the table—
How cheap and convenient and handy
If every gourmand was able
To put by the delicate dishes
And temper his stomach and gall
Till rail T, iron pigs and plate fishes
Should satisfy man, and his all.

Yet, here's a toast, gold-hearted Andy—
Then Barnes with money-bags frisky—
We drink to the fine liquor handy—
Brown ale, or old wine, or Scotch whisky:
Here's hoping your heart never be so
Less strong than the strength of your steel,
And that you have, Sibyl of Skibo,
A spirit as stout as your meal.

—Aloysius Coll.

ANTONIO MACEO

BY GEORGE SEIBEL.

[Five years ago, on the 7th of December, Antonio Maceo, most intrepid of Cuban leaders, was decoyed into an ambush, and fell pierced by Spanish bullets. He thought he was riding to a conference that would end the war. With him fell Francisco Gomez, the youngest son of Maximo Gomez, who had joined the insurgents without his father's knowledge. Of the 24 Cubans surrounded by 600 Spaniards, only one escaped—the traitor who had sold his chief's life to the enemy.]

The chief rides forth to parley; arrayed his brawny frame
In folds of costly fabric, with gold and gems aflame.

The Spaniard sues for quarter; the cruel war is o'er,
And soon his prowling galleons shall quit our ravaged shore.

The chief is in the saddle, with many a trusted aide—
A dauntless band of soldiers, that gallant cavalcade!

They ride to meet the Spaniard, but not in bloody fight;
Nay, Cuba's peace and freedom lie in the scales tonight.

How proud and bold his bearing, this fiery Hamilcar—
The terror of the Spaniard, the sinew of our weal

A heart of hate for tyrants, an arm of iron mold,
And mien as grand as any of whom old Homer told.

His eyes like firebrands glitter, his teeth as ivory shine,
His voice is deep and mellow like rich Oporto wine.

His head is hewn in ebon, his skin of olive clear;
He leaps into the saddle, and thousand voices cheer.

A score and ten of warriors, the flower of the land,
About him now are ranging, his gallant little band—

Their bare machetes glisten, touched by the moon's wan light,
And 'mid their steely lightnings the chief rides through the night.

But once he turns, and, waving his men a last adieu,
He cries: "Tomorrow's sunrise shall bring glad news to you.

"The bitter war is ended, and Cuba shall be free—
The blessed isle of poets, the jewel of the sea!"

They turn their steeds, and clatter adown the stony hill,
While joyous exultation does every bosom thrill.

Save his that rides beside him—black heart and blanched face,
Beneath whose craven pallor the Judas soul we trace.

Turn back, O dauntless warrior! and you, O gallant youth,
Whose hero father deems him afar from warlike ruth!

Turn back, ye burning patriots, for treason lurketh nigh;
The Spaniard knows not mercy, nor holds he honor high!

The brook runs tears that trickle from mountain hearts of stone;
The moon has hid her features; the palms bend low and moan.

The winds vague warnings whisper—still ride they through the night;
Their brains are drunk with gladness, elation veils their sight.

They pass the bristling trocha, that vaunted wall of men;
The sentinels salute them—they cheer, and on again.

O'er fields adust and desolate, where erst the glistening cane
Marched with its peaceful bayonets across the fertile plain,

The goal is nigh; press onward! But, ah, what rises there
From bush and brake? The Spaniard! His bullets rend the air.

O brood accurst of traitors, that flee, like cowed coyotes
From challenge of the morning, where'er our banner floats,

The chieftain spurs his charger: "We die for Cuba's cause;
We die for home and freedom, our altars and our laws!

"On, sell your blood so dearly, the hag of Spain shall wail
And gnash her teeth in fury when dawn shall tell its tale!

"We die, but die for freedom; nor have we fought in vain;
Cry Viva Cuba libre! Down with the dogs of Spain.

"Cry Viva Cuba libre! Sing it with shot and shell,
And send it howling after the Spaniard down to hell!"

He falls—the hot blood gushes, a crimson badge of death,
From many wounds—yet gasping forth with his fleeting breath,

Cries "Viva Cuba libre! Fair isle, I die for thee;
I see the dawn is breaking whose day shall make thee free."

And Cuba to her bosom, now that her cause is won,
To dream his dreams of glory still holds her martyr son.

The dastard foe is driven forth from the blessed isle,
And with perennial harvest again her gardens smile.

O Spain, a righteous reckoning thine awful guilt awaits;
The burghs of Holland curse thee, Granada's golden gates;

The blood of murdered Incas makes moan in far Peru,
And Aztec teocallis tell fearful tales of you.

Where is thy boasted prowess, thy chivalrous renown;
Where are thy deeds of blazon, thy valor's stainless crown?

Upon what gory carpet thy knighthood may have knelt,
Two vaunts alone are left thee from annals of thy eld.

Thy queen hath pawned her jewels to win a continent,
When all the blood-wrung treasure of vassal toil was spent.

Thy poet told a story, and won unwithering fame;
But, ah, 'tis thee he pilloried, thy dotage and thy shame!

Quixote of the nations, ghost of thy perished prime,
Thy rusty lance is shivered against the mills of Time.

Thy knighthood's fair escutcheon most foully sullied o'er;
Thy glory deep is buried with the Cid Campeador.

Though laved by Biscay's billow and hot Levantine tide,
Thy seas can never purge thee of blood-guilt multiplied.

Since Cuba's peerless chieftain rode through the hall of death,
The brand of Cain is on thee—turn, flee with shudd'ring breath.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE V.

Making Use of the Poll.

THE poll being completed and in the hands of the committee its first use becomes apparent. While this is properly the duty of the committee, yet you should, with its approval, aid in the work.

Distributing Literature.

The first use to be made of the poll is, from the information it contains, to select and distribute political literature to the voters whose names it contains.

You should make a list of members of your own party and of doubtful voters who do not take a newspaper of your political faith. An effort should be made to get them to do so. Always give your local or home paper the preference.

Get these people to subscribe and pay for the paper, if possible, for they will regard it of more value if they pay for it than if it is given to them. To such as are unwilling or unable to pay it should be sent by the committee.

This work should be extended so as to include, if possible, every family in your district, no matter what its politics. This should be done as early as possible, for political literature, to prove effective, should be applied before the heat of the campaign.

Induce the editor of the paper to give some attention to local matters in your district or precinct.

You should study the list of speeches and public documents at the command of the committee and compare it with the tests, occupations and conditions of your voters, and select what, in your judgment is most suitable for each. Do not send too much to any one person. A large quantity may prove repulsive and will not be read.

Make like selections of pamphlets and other papers which you think will do good and send them out. This work should contine throughout the campaign.

If your congressman or either of your United States senators belongs to your party you can readily obtain seeds, cuttings, bulbs, vines, plants, maps and books on various subjects for the use of your people, and even if this source is barred, you may obtain these things by writing to the different departments.

You should prepare carefully a list of names showing what articles of this character will prove most acceptable to each and have these articles sent them if possible.

Books and documents printed by the state for free distribution should be obtained if possible and distributed according to the same system.

These courtesies are generally appreciated, and will increase your influence for good and help your party at the same time.

Naturalization.

Your poll will also furnish you a list of aliens entitled to become citizens or to declare their intentions. If there is a regular committee to attend to this work, turn your list over to it, otherwise induce the aliens to take out their papers by your own efforts. In either event it will be best for you to accompany them to the court and aid them in becoming citizens. They always appreciate this kindness.

Petty Patronage.

Your list will furnish you the names of those of your party who are needy, and you should endeavor to throw to them, if worthy, such patronage as your party may control and to which your district is justly entitled. A few days' work on the streets may enable a needy man to pay his rent and be of immense benefit to him. The little odds and ends of petty patronage may be so distributed as to relieve suffering and benefit the party.

The list of doubtful voters should be carefully scanned and from information obtained those most likely to have influence over them should be encouraged to induce them to support your party ticket.

The poll will furnish you the names of those most likely to make the best officers for your primary election, if you hold one. Also those most suitable for election officers if the organization has any voice in their election. In fact, your information will be valuable to the committee in selecting persons to occupy the various places to be filled during a campaign.

You should insist upon the recognition of a certain number of young men, and your services will give your advice weight.

Through all the work you have done you are supposed to have been in close touch with your committee, and when there has been a difference between you it was your duty to give way, for their experience at this time is worth more than your study. Still, what the organization has declined to do, you may have done on your own responsibility.

A Primary Election or Convention.

You will need some further preparation for the struggle over the nomination of party candidates, which will be the next thing to engage the attention of the politicians and the organization.

Make a study of parliamentary rules, and review the laws governing primary elections, if such laws exist.

From the files of newspapers study the reports of former conventions and primaries and make a list of important precedents established.

Study the forms prepared for use in primaries, the forms of party platforms, and the forms of official calls.

Discuss all these matters with men of experience until you have acquired all the information possible.

It is in making nominations that the corruptionists of a party prove the most subtle in trickery, and you should endeavor to inform yourself on schemes they have in hand in order to meet them.

In selecting candidates from the aspirants for nomination you will frequently find yourself embarrassed. You will sometimes be compelled to make a choice between friends or between two men so nearly equal in every way that you will find it difficult to make up your mind.

A party candidate should always be in full accord with his party principles, as you understand them, and should be scrupulously honest. His fitness for the position he seeks should be unquestioned, and he should be prepared to make a thorough canvass.

Do not be deceived into supporting for the nomination a man brilliant in one particular direction and weak in others. Because a man is a good lawyer, without business ability do not support him for a position where business ability is required. An all around man with fair ability makes a better candidate and a better public officer than a brilliant specialist. Avoid supporting mere theorists or extremists. A sensible, conservative man of good standing is always to be preferred. And above all things, avoid supporting a man too easily influenced by others, or whose obstinacy reaches the stage of stubbornness.

Having made up your mind as to which of the candidates are best, see as many of the members of your party in your precinct as you can and endeavor to get them to view the subject as you do. Call in your helpers in making the poll and enlist them in your work. Visit every house in your precinct if it seems necessary, and rouse up your people to the necessity of action. It is not only necessary to secure a majority of your party in favor of your man, but you must secure the active co-operation of that majority. Four-fifths of the members of your party may sympathize with your views and plans, and still you may be defeated through inability to utilize this aid.

If the nominations are to be made a primary vote, the first thing for you to do is to see that the primary election officers are fair, honest men, who will permit no fraud in voting or in the count. If you have any doubt of them, take measures to have good watchers inside the voting place.

Organize a committee of those who agree with you for the purpose of getting out the vote. Hold frequent meetings and go over the situation carefully each time.

I will not at this time go over the details of the work of getting out the vote, as the subject will be fully treated in the lesson on "Election Day Work," with which it corresponds fully.

If a convention or caucus is to be held, a full attendance of all those in sympathy with you is necessary, and they must come prepared to stand together.

You should, with your organization, plan a program and carry it out. A capable floor leader should be selected with a corps of assistants. Men should be selected to perform each part of the work and each should be fully informed as to his duties. In selecting your managers be careful to find men who are clear headed and who will not be alarmed by threats of violence. Thus prepared you can enter upon the final struggle with the assurance that, even should you be defeated, you will have gained experience and information that will be valuable in the future.

From the foregoing it is not to be supposed that you shall lead in the contest in which you are engaged. You may be chosen for that position, but you are more likely to be found working in the ranks.

To Taboo Mademoiselle.

The French Society for Woman Suffrage has addressed a protest to various public bodies objecting to the distinction between "Madame" and "Mademoiselle." They demand that married and single women shall in future be known as "Madame." "Mondieur," they argue, is a common prefix, and does not imply that a man is married or otherwise, and women should be addressed on a similar basis of ignorance or condition.

At a cost of $1,000,000 the government of Saxony has completed a map of the whole country, giving minute details regarding fertility, water, etc.

Books and Bookmen

GLASS AND GOLD: A Problem Novel.

If Thomas Hardy had furnished the plot and Anthony Hope had written the story, the genesis of "Glass and Gold" could be explained. Perhaps James O. G. Duffy, the author of this new novel, has the romantic temperament joined with realist convictions, which leads to the duality of theme and manner.

The story is like one of Hardy's. Miranda, the daughter of a Californian millionaire, is a Tess in high life, a Tess who reads Browning and Carlyle, prefers Thackeray to Dickens and Scott, yet is sufficiently unsophisticated to accept the curious dogma of a religious sect which Mr. Duffy had to create for the purposes of his novel.

That dogma makes public confession of sin, before the assembled congregation of Pauline Christians, a complete atonement which washes the sinner white as snow. Miranda has sinned during her ignorant school days. When the pharisaical college professor, who led her astray was revealed in his true light, she left the college and returned home. Some years later she meets a young artist whom she loves, and in order to become worthy of him, to wash away the stain of her sin, she makes a public confession in the Pauline Christian church.

With this dramatic scene after Sardou's own heart the story opens.

Miranda soon has reason to regret her step. She may be white as snow in the sight of God, but she isn't in the sight of her neighbors. She goes to an afternoon tea a day or two later and is snubbed, whereat in virtuous indignation she smites with a fan the elderly matron who did it. Her lover discards her after hearing of her confession; the shock kills her father; but neither event causes Miranda any serious or long-continued qualms.

This spurious psychology—of which Hall Caine is the most adept manipulator—forms the weak spot in the novel. It is unbelievable that Miranda could be swayed so powerfully by a doctrine which more ignorant members of the sect esteem so lightly that they despise her for making the confession. It is unbelievable that a recuperative mind like Miranda's—resilient, as the novelist puts it—which can contemplate with comparative sangfroid the wreck of several love dreams and does not even grieve overhard for her father's death—it is unbelievable that so recuperative and resilient a mind should have been weighed down with remorse under the memory of a youthful misstep.

That confession before the congregation is the act of a religious devotee—in all else Miranda is a woman of the world. The penitent Magdalen pose becomes her as ill as it would an Aspasia or a Pompadour. Besides, Mr. Duffy's theological argument for the confession is weak—Hawthorne has made out a better case in "The Marble Faun." To cap the climax, we are asked to believe that the theological treatise which drove Miranda to confess was written by the man who betrayed her.

Apart from this pivotal confession business, the novel is very well done. Miranda assumes another name and goes to New York as a widow. She meets a man who loves her and whom she loves. At the critical moment her past comes up and parts them.

She goes to Europe and soon her susceptible heart is again ensnared by Cupid. At this juncture her betrayer turns up—he had been driven from the Pauline Christians by the exposure consequent upon her confession and is now Father Athanasius, a monk with a scheme to reform the church of England. He again declares his love for Miranda and persecutes her with his attentions. In climbing up to her window he loses his hold, falls, breaks his back, and dies. The artist-lover who rejected her, also comes to grief—in a milder way—and the last we see of him he is drinking absinthe in the Latin Quarter. Miranda sails along with the smug self-complacency and assurances of a Becky Sharp, routs her detractors and in the end captures a young English nobleman who knows all about her past and tells her that he will consider her as the widow of the scoundrel who died with a broken back.

James O. G. Duffy.

The problem of the novel—that is the ethical question which it puts, and for which it asks and suggests an answer—is not whether confession removes the sin, but whether society is justified in its attitude toward the woman who has erred. Mr. Duffy argues with all the subtle persuasion of the younger Dumas, but his text is not "Theda!" His obvious contention is that society should again receive the sinner who repents and reforms. But that is not an ethical question—it is a matter of taste.

Aside from the inconsistencies in Miranda's character, Mr. Duffy's novel is a strong piece of work. It moves along rapidly—though it is a plot of the sort that Thomas Hardy or George Moore would spin into a thousand psychological subtleties, Mr. Duffy unfolds it with a bravura dash that rather smacks of Anthony Hope.

TAKING OFF THE HALO.

"THE TRUE THOMAS JEFFERSON." By Wm. Elroy Curtis. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.00.

Since Paul Leicester Ford's "True George Washington" we have had Sydney George Fisher's "True Benjamin Franklin" and "True William Penn," and now Thomas Jefferson is subjected to the same process of uncanonization. The tendency to make heroes and saints of our great men has been overdone, until in some cases we can't see the man for his virtues. Mr. Curtis brushes away some of the myths that have cobwebbed Jefferson's truly heroic figure, without abating one jot of his heroism. We learn that Jefferson didn't ride alone to his inauguration and hitch his horse to a post; that Jeffersonian simplicity was opulent splendor during his ministry in France; that he later laid aside his elegant clothes, went about unkempt, introduced grab-bag etiquette at state dinners, and affronted foreign diplomats, much for the sake of the "common people," who were his idol.

The hero-worshiping spirit is still very strong in Mr. Curtis—but perhaps that is inevitable with a subject like Jefferson. Mr. Curtis is at pains to quote one man's words who says that Jefferson never played cards. One page further on we find an entry from Jefferson's journal, according to which he won seven shillings at the game. A lesson on the evils of gambling is enforced, nevertheless, for he lost 18 shillings at lotto.

* * *

THE BIBLE IN COURSES.

"GENESIS." The Temple Bible. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 40 cents.

There are Temple editions of almost everything—of Scott, Dickens, Balzac, Shakespeare—then why not also of the Bible? Notwithstanding the efforts of the late T. Paine, publishers still find it profitable to print the book of books. It is hard to see who will buy a Bible in 40 or more volumes, though they are dainty enough, the notes really valuable, and the list of biblical references in English literature most interesting. The public must solve that problem for itself. As an example of beautiful book-making the little volume could scarcely be surpassed.

* * *

THE WHIMSICAL G. B. S.

"CASHEL BYRON'S PROFESSION." By G. Bernard Shaw. Chicago: Herbert S. Stone & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The reader who skips prefaces will miss something good in most of Shaw's books. This new edition of one of his early novels has a preface worthy of his traditions. "I never think of 'Cashel Byron's Profession,'" says he, "without a shudder at the narrowness of my escape from becoming a successful novelist at the age of twenty-six."

Mr. Shaw has done more than merely reprint an early work. He has added a stage play founded on the novel, in blank verse and three acts. And this is the most delightful part of it all. Fancy a policeman talking blank verse like this:

Fear nothing, madam!
The force protects the fair. My mission here
Is to wreak ultion for the broken law.
I wish your ladyship good afternoon.

* * *

A CRITIC WITH AUTHORITY.

"FRENCH ART." By W. C. Brownell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $3.75.

A classic of criticism is here reissued in an enlarged form and with a new dress. Mr. Brownell's style is subtly reminiscent of Henry James, and his method of criticism is avowedly that of Matthew Arnold—"to get one's self out of the way and let humanity judge."

The beautiful illustrations make this volume sumptuous as a gift book. The new chapter on Rodin and the Institute is of great value, were it but for the moral tagged on at the end:

Original or even eccentric geniuses can arise only in a community which by some concerted means and central agency—such as an academy—brings art into such prominence and popularity that it becomes a common, a recognized, and a prized pursuit. How shall the few be chosen unless the many are called?

The Poet's Calendar.

SUNDAY

December 8

Horace (Quintus Horatius Flaccus) was born near Venusia in Southern Italy, December 8, B. C. 65. He died November 27, B. C. 8. His wit was greater than his courage, for at the battle of Philippi he threw down his shield and ran—as did most of Brutus' army. He afterwards enjoyed the friendship and patronage of Augustus. His philosophy of life, contained in his odes and satires, has won plaudits in every age—and many have been his translators, among those of recent days Gladstone and Eugene Field.

He whom virtue clothes, a spotless raiment,
Needs not Parthian shafts nor bow to speed them;
Needs no burden of poisoned arrows, O Fuscus,
Filling his quiver.
Though he sail amid raging Syrtian torrents,
Or would make his way through the tribes of Caucasus,
Which hate the stranger, or to the shores of Hydaspes
Famous in fable.

9 **John Milton.**
Born December 9, 1608, at London. Died there November 8, 1674. The famous poet of "Paradise Lost." Despite blindness and political preoccupations, he gained a place as one of the first of English poets.

What in me is dark
Illumine; what is low, raise and support.
That to the height of this great argument
I may assert eternal Providence,
And justify the ways of God to man.

10 **Louis Philippe de Segur.**
Born December 10, 1753, at Paris. Died there August 27, 1830. Served in the American army during the revolution. Was French ambassador to Russia and an ardent Bonapartist.

Love saw Time passing on the wave,
And in his barque a place did crave.
This, in a race, Time's loss did prove,
For all the rest passed Time with Love.

11 **Max von Schenkendorff.**
Born December 11, 1783, at Tilsit, and died on his birthday in 1817, at Koblenz. His songs did much to inspire the German people to throw off the Napoleonic yoke.

In our hearts her echoes rung,
Freedom found a dwelling place;
Bloody blades by freemen swung—
These alone can save the race.

12 **Erasmus Darwin.**
Born December 12, 1731, in Nottingham, England. Died at Derby, April 18, 1802. Naturalist and poet; grandfather of Charles Darwin. "Loves of the Plants" is his best-known work.

Born in yon blaze of orient sky,
Sweet May, thy radiant form unfold;
Unclose thy blue voluptuous eye,
And wave thy shadowy locks of gold.

13 **Heinrich Heine.**
Born December 13, 1799, at Duesseldorf, Prussia. Died at Paris, February 17, 1856. Celebrated lyric poet whose songs are sung everywhere in Germany—most famous of all is "The Lorelei."

What song wakes music in my heart
Like echo in a flowery dale?
Was it the voice of my beloved,
Or was it but the nightingale?

14 **Frances Ridley Havergal.**
Born December 14, 1836, at Astley, in Worcestershire. Died at Swansea, Wales, June 3, 1879. Devotional writer and poet. "The Ministry of Song" is her best-known work.

O had I the wings of a dove,
Soon, soon would I be at my rest;
I would fly to the Saviour I love,
And there would I lie on His breast.

NEW BOOKS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

G. A. Henty comes as regularly as Christmas—indeed, Santa Claus seems to have admitted him as a sort of junior partner. Santa was wise in this, for no man alive knows better than Mr. Henty what the boys want. Mr. Henty is rather an old boy now, having passed the 70 mark, but his tales are yet full of the ever youthful spirit of romance. He has turned out three books this year: "With Roberts to Pretoria," a story of the Boer war; "At the Point of the Bayonet," a story of the British conquest of India; and "To Herat and Cabul," a story of the first Afghan war. (Scribners, $1.25 each.)

The Peace Congress at The Hague produced no impression whatever upon Mr. Henty. His pages are as martial as ever. Three books dealing with three different wars! There is hardly a military campaign since the days of Hannibal but Mr. Henty has woven a story around it. That is because he knows what the boys want.

In the Boer war book a boy whose clergyman father loses his fortune by the failure of a bank, can't go back to Rugby to finish his education; so he goes to South Africa to make his way. He gets there just before the outbreak of hostilities, and he wouldn't be one of Mr. Henty's boys if he were not at once in the thick of the fight. The story may not please many American boys who sympathize with the Boers, for Mr. Henty is an Englishman and naturally takes sides. It is a good story nevertheless.

"At the Point of the Bayonet" tells how an English boy aided his country's soldiers during the fierce Mahratta war that ended in making India a British possession. "To Herat and Cabul" is a story of that terrible campaign in which an English army of 16,500 was annihilated by Afghans in the mountain passes, though Angus Cameron, the boy hero, escapes—Henty's heroes bear charmed lives.

After war stories for the boys, fairy tales, which please the girls also, are perennially popular. Something new in this line is furnished by L. Frank Baum in "The Master Key"—an electrical fairy tale (Bowen-Merrill Company, $1). This tale fairly outmarvels Mark Twain's "Connecticut Yankee at King Arthur's Court." Rob, the juvenile Edison, strikes the magical key and the demon of electricity appears, subject to Rob's will as the genius to Aladdin's lamp. Rob gets from the demon three gifts—a box of food tablets, which enable him to live without eating; an electrical tube which will strike any foe unconscious for an hour, and a flying machine, no larger than a watch, strapped to his left wrist, which carries him wherever he wishes to go.

It lands him on a cannibal island, and again on a pirate ship, and again amid murderous Turks. He escapes from all perils, but finally decides that life at home is preferable to a roving existence, even with flying machines and magical spectacles and electrical armor.

From this up-to-date fairy tale we take one step backward to some of the old tales that the children of Northern Europe listened to 2,000 years ago. "Asgard Stories," by Mary H. Foster and Mabel H. Cummings (Silver, Burdett & Co., 36 cents), may be used as a text-book to teach classes of children the Norse myths; but it will also prove a fascinating gift book for an imaginative child, besides having the charm of novelty. The Greek hero tales are not more fascinating than these wondrous sagas of Thor and his hammer, of Freya's necklace, of Baldur's death and the twilight of the gods.

"Pine Ridge Plantation," by William Drysdale (Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., $1.50), is a book of a different sort from Mr. Henty's war stories or Mr. Baum's fantastic fairy tales, or Norse legendary lore. The young hero is a drudge on a farm, where he is overworked and underpaid. He acquires a small cotton patch of his own, which by industry he transforms into a prosperous plantation.

Carolyn Wells is well known as a writer of delicious nonsense verse with very much more sense in it than some other people's verse not thus labeled. Miss Wells' "Folly in Fairyland" (Henry Altemus Company, $1) is one of the best juveniles of the season. It tells how a little girl named Folly (Florinda is her full name) went all through Fairyland, visited Aladdin, Cinderella, the Three Bears in their woodland home, the Sleeping Beauty and the Old Woman who lived in a shoe, and even went out to sea in the bowl of the Three Wise Men of Gotham.

"Jingleman Jack" is just the volume to please young folks, being both entertaining and instructive. The author, James O'Dea, describes many of the occupations of mankind and sets his remarks in a breezy jingle that is peculiarly suited to the young. The book was designed by Charles Costello and illustrated by Harry Kennedy, and is issued by the Saalfield Publishing Company. The pictures are in color and are conspicuously good.

BY George Seibel

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

Charles Reade, who knew how, once gave away the secret of making a successful novel. His recipe contained just nine words: "Make 'em laugh; make 'em cry; make 'em wait." F. Churchill Williams, whose political novel, "J. Devlin, Boss," is having a wide sale, seems to have learned Charles Reade's valuable secret. Jimmy Devlin has won a good many hearts already, and the book is having a steady sale.

It seems to appeal to all sorts and conditions of men and women. The author has received letters of appreciation from Rear Admiral Evans (Fighting Bob) Irving Scott, who built the "Oregon;" Clement Studebaker, the manufacturer; the Hon. Bird S. Coler, controller of New York City; Speaker Henderson of the house of representatives; Bishop Nicholson of Milwaukee; Leo Rassieur, commander of the Grand Army; Senator Hawley and a score of other men prominent in politics, the church or business. Among the authors who have hailed Jimmy are Cyrus Townsend Brady, Mary E. Wilkins, Agnes Reppller, Gertrude Atherton and Marion Harland. The very diversity of this list indicates the general interest of the novel.

Although this is Mr. Williams' first book, I believe, he has been before the public some time as a writer in the magazines. Among his cherished memories are the glimpses he got of Walt Whitman, and the literary counsel Louisa Alcott gave him upon occasion. He used to have a drawer of rejected mss. called the Morgue. One day he showed its contents to Miss Alcott, who was a frequent visitor at his father's house. "Keep them there for ten years," she said, smiling sympathetically, "then let them out only if they show signs of being very much alive."

F. Churchill Williams.

* * *

Sarah Grand is on a lecturing tour of American cities, and, I believe Pittsburgh is on her itinerary. Whether she is heading this way on a bicycle, the report saying to the contrary does not indicate whether she is going to lecture "mere man" alone. Mme. Grand is vice president of an English cycling association and also of a woman's suffrage association. But that doesn't hurt her books, which are delightfully clever—from "Ideala," the first, written when she was 26 through "The Heavenly Twins" and "The Beth Book" to "Babs, the Impossible." Mme. Grand was born in Ireland, of English parents, her father being a naval officer. She was married at 16 to Lieut. Col. McFall, who died in 1898.

* * *

Katharine Pearson Woods, whose new book, "The True Story of Captain John Smith," has just been published by Doubleday, Page & Co., is almost as well known in Pittsburgh as in Baltimore, her home city. She comes of a family whose connection with early Pennsylvania history would make a romance second in interest only to that of Capt. Smith himself. Owen McCabe, her progenitor, was one of the settlers planted by Cromwell in the north of Ireland, but came to America in 1675, took up a large grant of land under William Penn, and called the estate "Tyrone," after the county he had come from. The present town of Tyrone in Blair county stands on a small portion of the original grant.

James McCabe, a descendant of Owen, was an aide-de-camp of Gen. Montgomery at the siege of Quebec. It is said he caught his general in his arms when the latter was wounded. In the war of the Revolution James McCabe maintained a company of soldiers at his own expense. This exhausted his resources, and according to tradition an enemy bought up all his notes, presenting them all on the same day. McCabe paid them, says the same tradition, by selling everything he possessed, even to his baby's cradle; then he took his axe, went into the woods and hollowed out another cradle from a huge log.

The Woods ancestors settled in West Virginia after the Revolution. The great-grandfather of the authoress surveyed a large part of the region which now forms that state. Her father was Alexander Quarrier Woods, and she was born at Wheeling in 1852.

The future authoress of "Metzerott, Shoemaker," and "John, a Tale of King Mesiah," was educated in a private school—but got most of her knowledge by reading with her mother. They began with Dickens's "Child's History of England" when little Katharine was but six years. After leaving school she began to teach, but since the success of "Metzerott" has devoted herself entirely to literature. She has written eight books, besides many stories and poems. Literary and sociological essays in a number of magazines—chiefly Harper's, the Bookman and the Outlook.

Her next book will probably be a novel dealing with settlement life. She has no special ways or fads about writing. "If I have anything to say," she declares, "I get at it. If not, I hold my tongue, as far as possible." While avowing that she lives like a hermit and professing a profound admiration for hermits, her active interest in social settlement work, second only to her literary labors, is a very unhermitlike trait.

* * *

One rarely hears of Edmond Rostand's wife, but she has literary and dramatic ability of no mean order. A woman's paper in Paris has just published some attractive verses from her pen. The author of "Cyrano" decided a while ago to write a novel, but a complete breakdown in health, through overwork, has compelled him to lay aside everything and go into the country for a long loafing spell.

* * *

Marie Corelli's success as a public speaker equals her success as a writer of novels that sell. She has been in great demand lately. The president of the Philosophical Institute at Edinburgh invited her to lecture there, and the rush for seats was so great that all were taken by members, crowding out the general public altogether. Miss Corelli lives in the town where Shakespeare was born; she hates Hall Caine; she dearly loves a dispute over a contract with a publisher, and she sacrifices a good many thousand dollars a year by persistently refusing to publish any of her novels in serial form.

* * *

Sir Walter Besant, who was always tilting at publishers and suggesting to his fellow authors ways and means of making more out of their books, left less money than would have been supposed. His will disposed of a little less than $45,000.

* * *

Thomas Hardy began his literary career by writing love letters, not on his own account, but for a large girls to soldier sweethearts in India. He did not compose the letters, like Samuel Richardson, but acted merely as amanuensis for his fair clients. And he came to be regarded as a sort of village writing machine. Perhaps he got his first glimpses of the feminine heart, which he has dissected so ruthlessly since, in those days when her address was somewhat hazy.

The title of Mr. Hardy's forthcoming volume of verse, which the Harpers will publish, is "Poems of the Past and Present," not "Poems of Feeling, Dream and Deed," as first announced. The rumor that Mr. Hardy will write no more novels has happily been denied.

* * *

A new book by Ellen Glasgow, author of "The Voice of the People," is announced for publication in February. It will be called "Battleground," and the scene is laid in Virginia.

* * *

Is there another young folk's paper quite so venerable as the Youth's Companion, which soon enters upon its fourth quarter century? The old favorite has grown with the years and is no longer distinctively juvenile, but has something for every member of the household. Among the writers who will be represented in the Companion during the coming year are Theodore Roosevelt, Bishop Potter, John D. Long, Lyman J. Gage, Charles Emory Smith, Carroll D. Wright, and other American statesmen. As to authors, there are Sarah Orne Jewett, Sir Edwin Arnold, Rider Haggard, Frank R. Stockton, Julian Ralph, Poultney Bigelow, Harriet Prescott Spofford, and others. Science and natural history and social topics will be written about by men like Prof. W. M. Sloane, Prof. Simon Newcomb, Prof. R. S. Holden, Felix L. Oswald, and Booker T. Washington.

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Lillian Nordica, the prima donna, is writing a book, and will soon shine forth as an authoress.

* * *

One hears so much about young authors that it is refreshing to hear something about an old author. Mrs. Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer is 80. Her series of books on France, Spain and Italy is well known; now her publishers, A. C. McClurg & Co., announce "Prince Incognito," a historical novel.

* * *

Maurice Maeterlinck's wedding to Mademoiselle Leblanc, the Belgian prima donna, is to take place in London early this month. Maeterlinck's poems and plays are so vague, mysterious and shadowy that one fancies their author might be merely nebulous in person, and that through his body one could see ghostly outlines of what was behind it. But, to "the Belgian Shakespeare," according to a letter from London, is a stocky, dumpy little man who looks anything but symbolistic. He came to London recently to attend the performance of Mrs. Patrick Campbell's resuscitation of "Pelleas and Melisande." The audience was of the ecstatic sort, and enjoying the poet in a dim and remote corner of the box, would not go until he had come forth. When finally dragged out upon the stage, he made an awkward little bow and spent the rest of the time that he was visible in chasing pillowsey up at the curtain. He abominates the name of the "Belgian Shakespeare," which through sheer inappropriateness has stuck to him until it is well-nigh impossible to write his name without using it.

PLACES MADE FAMOUS BY DICKENS DISAPPEARING ONE BY ONE

Charles Dickens
(From a Drawing in the Gentlewoman).

But the Popularity of Pickwick Shows No Sign of Abating

The earl of Jersey once declared that he nearly lost his life through listening to a reading from the "Pickwick Papers." While a youth he passed through a very serious illness, and when he was convalescent his tutor used to read portions of Dickens's great work aloud as he lay in bed. His lordship laughed so much one day that he suffered a relapse and was almost despaired of by the doctors, who, on discovering the cause of their patient's plight, banished Dickens from the sickroom for good and all.

Will the popularity of Pickwick ever wane? Learned linguists predict that the Cockney will be a dead language in the course of a few years, but it doesn't look like it. Nine new editions of Dickens are projected or in course of issue by various publishers. Dickens manuscripts and rare editions command fabulous figures at antiquarian auctions. Dickens reminiscences are read with avidity! On the other hand, the homes and haunts of Dickens, the places he has immortalized, are slowly disappearing, one by one.

The old Bull hotel in Rochester, a Dickens landmark made famous by the "Pickwick Papers," but out of the beaten road of tourist travel, remains today much as it was when Dickens visited it. The old hostelry was up for sale a few weeks ago, and seemed doomed to destruction, but the sale proved a mere formality, the owner buying the hotel in again. The furniture in some of the rooms has never been replaced, and this quaint landmark in the quaint city of Rochester is perhaps the monument of Boz which time has touched least of all. "Good house—nice beds" is the commendation lavished upon it in Pickwick.

The novelist's home, "Gad's Hill," with its beautiful lawn and garden, its Swiss chalet and underground passage, is today the mecca of Dickens' admirers, as Stratford is that of Shakespere's and Abbotsford of Scott's. At Gad's Hill he wrote many of his best-known books and would often read the proofs aloud while walking in the garden, with the long trailing sheets flung over his arm.

The Bull Hotel at Rochester—Dickens' Inn.

The CAVALIER
By George W. Cable
Illustrated by Christy

65th 1,000
The Fiction Success of The Season
World's Work says it is "Swift and strong as the rush of cavalry squadrons."
$1.50
All Booksellers or CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

Earth has no claim the soul can not contest.
Know thyself part of the supernal source,
And naught can stand before thy spirit's force,
The soul's divine inheritance is best.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.
—Psalm ciii.117.

OUR HOME SERVICE.

By the REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG, Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

THE BLUES: How to Be Always Sunny.

HYMN.

Tune: "Loving Kindness."

Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy Great Redeemer's praise;
He justly claims a song from me,
His loving kindness, oh, how free!

Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Savior to depart;
And, though I oft' have Him forgot,
His loving kindness changes not.

PRAYER.

O sympathetic God! Lonely, we come to Thee for fellowship. Others never quite understand us—we wonder whether we understand ourselves. Wilt Thou train our natures into harmony?—if necessary, by blow on blow, like piano-tuner's mallet, bringing each whining will back to accord with Thine. Since a certain one went out of this world even our laughter has stopped short, sob-choked. Do we not dream of seeing the dear dead, and as we spring up to greet them the dream vanishes and we are left weeping in the darkness? Comfort such as put away little garments that shall never be worn again, who listen for a footfall and then remember it will come no more. Let our sorrows find Thee for us. May we believe it is as when we walk the street with a friend between us and another? Art Thou not the friend between? The nearer we walk to Thee, do we the closer walk to the beloved departed? We long to be inclined to long more for Thee. When Thou sayest, "Seek ye My face," teach our hearts to say, "Thy face, Lord, will I seek." Savior, be now the propitiation for our sins. Inspire the best in us to rise and commune with Thyself. Deliver us from the morbidness that dwells on self, from the narrow-sightedness that would cling to this old wreck of a world whilst the shining oars of God's lifeboat are dipping by our side. Through the time I tarry here keep my life an expression point of Thy love and purity and power. In the Name above every name. Amen.

Genesis 42:36—"Joseph is not, and Simeon is not, and ye will take Benjamin away; all these things are against me."

Glum; life soured; all music dirge; all merriment mockery; all birds bats; all seasons winter; all friends false! The afternoon for my outing it storms. If I carry an umbrella, the sun shines. If I leave it, rain pours. Every street car passes except the one I wish to take. Just when I do not want visitors they come. When I crave them they stay away. My bread always falls buttered side down. People are ungrateful. The world is a swindle. Life is not worth living. This trouble is the worst I ever was in and I never expect to get out. Oh dear! Oh dear!

Why, friend, you have the blues! Alas, who escapes an occasional tinge of that melancholy hue? You, Jacob, who outwitted Esau by steaming pottage mess, thy Bethel slumber luminous with angelic visitants, thy shrewdness circumventing Laban; triumphant wrestler with God at Jabbok Ford, masterful Jacob, our text photographs you moping, a hypochondriac. You, Moses, in a cyclone of criticism, sulk, chiding the Almighty, "Lord, wherefore hast Thou so evil entreated this people?" You, Elijah, under the juniper tree and so blue you calculate the number of good Israelites to be 7,000 times smaller than they actually are, and have this written of you: "He requested for himself that he might die." Hear Jeremiah sobbing, "Oh, that my head were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of tears, that I might weep day and night! Oh, that I had in the wilderness a lodging place of wayfaring men; that I might leave my people!" John the Baptist—and remember "Among them that are born of women there hath not risen a greater"—in murky Machaerus, disappointment amidst dungeon's damp and dark gnawing his heart; he to whom flocked multitudes, yea, even the Messiah himself; he who heralded, "Behold the Lamb of God!" John the Baptist dispatched to Jesus the gloomy inquiry, "Art thou he that should come, or do we look for another?" Paul, called a babbler and snubbed at Mars hill, sank deep in the dumps and required a special revelation to rekindle his spirits.

Blues badgered you, business man, when notes due and no money to pay stared, and the ghost of bankruptcy stalk before your sickening soul. Blues befogged you, housekeeper, the time purse shriveled and health faded and a myriad insect-like worriments pestered and stung. And you, commercial traveler, while "No order" was the monotonous discourager day after day. And you, student, returned to school, homesick, doleful wind moaning around the corner a gruesome requiem—the whole of you blue enough to make sky of! Jacob, old patriarch, if misery loves company, you ought to be happy; we are all with you.

Sunshine in Bible Pages.

Nevertheless, nobody who accepts the Bible and enjoys fair digestion should be afflicted with the blues. Despondency, spreading its vampire wings over a human form and brooding sullenly there, is malaria and blood poisoning and consumption and spinal meningitis all in one. Blues cloud the mind, making melancholia a foul, dark tunnel stretching from that joy-lit throne whereon reason reigns to an asylum for the insane. Blues blacken God, slander His loving kindness and daub pitch across His golden promises.

Remedy number one: Know what lies the blues make you believe. Jacob sighs "Joseph is not"—Jacob, I tell thee Joseph is; nay, more, he rules the proudest empire, is deliverer of mankind from this world-wide starvation. Aye, his chariots shall bear thee in kingly estate to Pharaoh. His filial arms soon shall fold thee round in ecstasies supernal. "Simeon is not"—Bewailer, I say Simeon lives, lives in Pharaoh's palace and awaits thy coming. "And ye will take Benjamin away"—Sad-spirited father, thou art wrong. Benjamin and thou shalt dwell together in Goshen's abundance. "All these things are against me"—Patriarch, hear me, all these things are for you. Every circumstance augurs bliss and glory.

Listen! Despondency is never founded upon the whole truth. Despondency paints hobgoblins on your visions, thrusts nettles into your pillow, manufactures and magnifies adversities. Die, if need be, in the attempt; but be sure to laugh three times a day. Have you heard how the laughing earthquake of Japan three centuries ago upheaved the barren island of O'Shima into efflorescence? Come laughing earthquake, and shake out nature's drear desert into blossoms.

Ring to our ears the Scripture, "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine." If eyes must weep, plant dimples in the cheeks to catch the teardrops as they fall.

Don't Live in the Cellar.

Remedy number two: Live in the upper stories of your being. Jacob could dream ladders and angels ascending and descending. You can abide down cellar—the blues. You can abide in the cupola—inspiration from on high.

Seated at breakfast you are entirely attentive thereto; but something in the morning newspaper startles and crowds out your other thoughts. Then a messenger hands you a telegram—food and paper forgot, the message transfixes you. Just then a terrific excitement outside your window—straightway are you all eye and ear for that. At the door you meet a beloved old friend not seen in years—everything banished, he holds your hand. Instantly he announces the death of your dearest relative—all else is dismissed from consciousness, you stand spellbound by amazement and grief. Here, then, is the law—mightiest ideas and emotions overmount the lesser.

Given enough inspiring thoughts for stairways, you can climb from reeking pit of pessimism to the panoramic pinnacle of transport. Sensual appetites, fears, sins, tug downward. Love, hope, holiness, beckoned upward. "Set your affection on things above."

Do you want some stairs by which you can always step up out of despair? Here is the first step (I Timothy, 1:15): "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief." Rest your foot firmly there. Second stair (I John, 1:9): "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins." Stand there. Third stair (St. John, 5:24): "He that believeth My word and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life." You have heard Christ's word—simply trust in God and you have, not will have or did have, you have everlasting life. Fourth stair (St. Mark, 9:24): "Lord, I believe; help Thou mine unbelief." A bit of doubt in your trusting? Well, doubt your doubts and believe your beliefs. Fifth stair (Isaiah, 26:3): "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is on Thee." Wherever you thinking wanders, wheel it back to God. Sixth stair (Psalm 57:7): "My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise."

A Climb to the Top of these Stairs.

Now, stay at the top of the stairs. Be alone with God awhile, nothing in your hands, nothing allowed to take your attention, and let Him talk with you. What communion sweet, what inexpressible musings will be yours!

Far out on the deep there are billows
That never shall break on the beach;
And I have heard songs in the silence
That never shall float into speech;
And I have had dreams in the valley
Too lofty for language to reach.
And I have seen thoughts in the valley—
Ah! me, how my spirit was stirred.
And they wear holy veils on their faces,
Their footsteps can scarcely be heard;
They pass through the valley like virgins,
Too pure for the touch of a word!

Remedy number three: Treat trial as a blessing bringer. Verily, Jacob suffered. Did they not one day fetch Joseph's beautiful tallith-coat steeped in gore? Why should not Jacob reckon Joseph slain? Simeon was manacled in Egypt. Famine besieged Canaan. Every ingredient of his sorrow climaxed in sublimest surprise at the joy-hour God was preparing, wherein Jacob sang a Nunc Dimittis. "Now let me die, since I have seen thy face."

Is not suffering the tenderest tie in this great world? Did not McKinley's wounds wed north and south, east and west? Pain purchases a power naught else bestows. By reason of these agonies Jacob for the first time had a united, happy family. Even Jesus was made perfect through suffering.

Don't minimize the obstacles confronting you—magnify God and His goodness. I do love a coward, a fellow who sees all the dangers and wants to run; but goes ahead anyhow. Mutes, to whom a steam whistle had no sound, only a jarring, were communicating by sign language. A visitor wrote on the blackboard: "Why did God make you deaf and dumb and give others delicious hearing?" One mute went forward and penciled, not a denial of his affliction, just this: "Even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy sight."

Learn to appreciate the lovely and ignore the distasteful. Were I composing a honey bee's epitaph, I should write, "Circulting a world of sourceness and filth and poison, this bee carried honey only." Live to deserve that on your own headstone.

Maud Muller would close more dramatically with the lines

For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, "It might have been."

But Whittier has added:

Ah well! for us all some sweet hope lies
Deeply buried from human eyes;

And in the hereafter angels may
Roll the stone from its grave away.

Hope's Magical Potencies.

Hope is to our journey what a headlight is to the locomotive, and we dare speed onward. Transform calamities to benedictions. Thus do heroes ever. Spell disappointment with h instead of d—His appointment.

Should some parent's little child come and say, "Today I am going to do whatever you wish me to do," what kind of a parent would that be who would say, "Now, I'll make it hard for my child; I'll give my child an awful miserable day"? Tell your Heavenly Father immediately that this day you want to be wholly His and do exactly as He wishes. Do you suppose you will have a dreadful day? He will fill you with infinite peace.

I beg you to not allow my preaching to you in this way to prevent your going to some house of God today and there worshiping Him. Occupying the rocky pulpit of Mt. Oven in the Adirondacks, noble Hudson drinking its crystal tide from many a lake and lakelet holding mirrors to the sky, from many a rill and rillet that ran the rugged slopes, Green Mountains of Vermont sentineling the eastern horizon, Lake George, Schroon, Indian, Raquette, Saranacs, Mt. Marcy, monarch mitered with snowy crown. In hazy valley far below were villagers all intent upon their small cares, and one I fancied crouched by counter blue from discouragement over a tiny trouble, while half an inch outside his forehead began and continued through the sky to the uttermost star the glorious vista wherein I was reveling—a universe of delights shut out, God and His beaming face shut out, heaven here and hereafter shut out by his one wee woe. Don't you be that man!

HYMN.

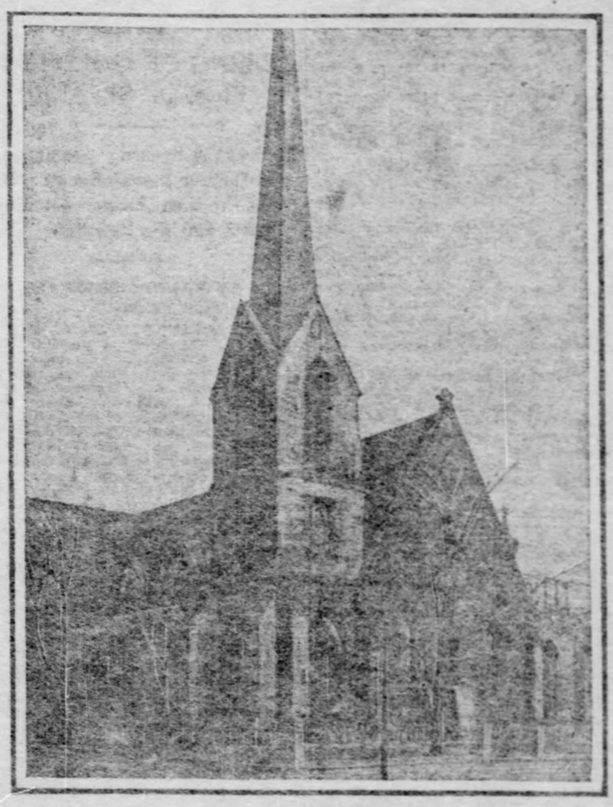
Tune: "Olivet."

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine:
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

Pope Leo's Tomb Is Ready.

Pope Leo XIII. has bethought him of his last resting place. The sepulcher is of white Carrara marble, on the lid of which there is a lion with a paw resting on the pontifical tiara. On the right is a statue of Faith, bearing a candle and the holy Scriptures; on the left a statue of Truth with the pope's arms in one hand. On the side beneath the lion is the inscription, "Hic Leo XIII., P. M. Pulvis est." (Here lies Leo XIII., sovereign pontiff. He is dust.)

Palatial Churches of the Greater Pittsburgh.



Calvary Protestant Episcopal Church.

The Master's Work

News From the Churches and Mission Fields.

MISSIONS IN PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY.

Pittsburgh and Allegheny are noted for the number of churches and church-going people. During the last few years the city churches are being moved from the down-town districts out to the East End and other resident parts of the city. The question comes up, are there not enough of people to fill our down-town churches? Why are so many being built in the suburban districts?

It is all the more surprising when we find that the population of the old city proper is larger than it ever was, and if ever there has been need for churches, it is at the present time.

In many instances it is best for some of the churches to be placed in the outer districts, for the people who attend these churches do not live in the old part of the city. They still cling to their old church, and as many of the members are among the wealthy, it is not hard to have the churches moved to any part of the city, so that these people may be accommodated.

But what about the great mass of people left behind. We find that mission churches are being organized in all parts of the two cities and in a few years, many church bells will be ringing in the down-town districts and many church spires will point toward heaven where none are seen now—all the result of the missions.

There are several churches in the old part of the city looking after the unsaved masses. Among them are the Fourth Avenue Baptist, Second Presbyterian, Third United Presbyterian and the First Presbyterian.

Celestials Are Cared For.

The Chinese mission under the control of the Second Presbyterian Church, is in charge of the Rev. Edward S. Young, pastor of the church, and Edwin S. Gray, of Maryland avenue.

The Tabernacle mission, under the care of the Third United Presbyterian Church, is located at Wylie avenue and Robert street. The Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory and F. S. Cousley are in charge.

The Livingstone mission is looked after by the Rev. H. G. Edgar and William A. McRoberts.

The Watts Lane mission is under the care of S. J. Black, a member of the firm of George K. Stevenson & Co.

The Good Will mission, which is one of the most flourishing in the city, is located at No. 1859 Forbes street. The Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory and William S. Taylor, of the firm of Taylor Bros., are in charge.

A splendid mission, under the care of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, is the Hazelwood mission. The Rev. Mr. Swallow, assistant pastor, takes charge of the services and is ably assisted by John Jenkins, of Lafayette street.

The Squirrel Hill mission is connected with the Christian Church. The Rev. W. N. Arnold and Mary Collins are in charge.

The Glenwood mission is in a flourishing condition, with the Rev. R. R. Mansell and R. L. Harbaugh in charge.

The Good Hope mission will some day become one of the flourishing down-town United Presbyterian churches. Located at Penn avenue and Twenty-fourth streets, right in the midst of the working people, it has a great field. Meetings are held every Sunday, with the Rev. Dr. R. J. Miller in charge.

Olivet mission, in Ella street, also promises to become a congregation ere long. The Rev. Dr. J. R. McCurdin, pastor of the Shadyside United Presbyterian Church, with T. J. Gillespie, has charge of this mission. There are now in the Sunday school 14 teachers and 147 pupils.

Missions in the East End.

One of the largest missions is under the care of the Shady Avenue Baptist Church and is located in Larimer avenue. There are 24 teachers and 241 pupils. The Rev. W. A. Stanton and Will S. Power have been the means of building up this mission, which promises soon to become a congregation with a large membership.

Another mission in the same district is under the care of the Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Highland avenue. The Rev. W. A. Phillips acts as pastor, with S. M. Hill as Sunday school superintendent. The membership is about 100. It is the intention to erect a church building soon and organize a congregation.

The Baptists have a mission in Homewood avenue with a Sunday school of 115 members. The Rev. J. M. Moore acts as pastor, with W. M. J. Verner as Sunday school superintendent. A church organization will be the result of this mission.

Another large Baptist mission is in Cobden street, on the South Side. The Rev. J. M. Thomas and Stephen McKay have had much to do with the success of this school. There are now 17 teachers and 196 pupils.

The Arlington Heights mission, under the care of the South Side Presbyterian Church, is also progressive, with 170 pupils and 12 teachers. The Rev. S. A. Hunter acts as pastor, with William R. Gerrard as Sunday school superintendent.

Among other Pittsburgh missions are Duquesne Heights, with a membership of 100; Fifth ward mission, with a membership of 225 pupils and 20 teachers, and the Montooth mission, under the care of the Knoxville Presbyterian Church, the Rev. W. A. Jones, pastor.

There are still others, but those mentioned are among those which will no doubt become fair-sized congregations in the near future.

Many Missions in Allegheny.

In Allegheny, very few churches have moved, hence there is not so much need of missions. Still, we find several schools doing good work.

The African Methodist Episcopal Church has a splendid school called the Avery mission, with the Rev. R. D. W. Jones as pastor, and William H. Thornton as Sunday school superintendent. The membership is about 200.

The German Baptists have a mission on Troy Hill, with 12 teachers and 126 pupils.

Providence mission in Washington street is one of the largest in the Presbyterian denomination, with 34 teachers and 403 pupils. The Rev. W. A. Kinter acts as pastor, with J. H. Logan as Sunday school superintendent.

The Rev. J. Speer, pastor of the Central Reformed Presbyterian Church, conducts a Chinese mission which has been a great help to the Chinese population of Allegheny.

The McNaugher Memorial mission in Parkview avenue, is conducted by John W. McClenahan, and has a membership of 185.

Several mission schools will be organized during the coming winter in both cities, and it may be best for the new schools that the old churches have been transferred to the East End. Churches often unconsciously become too prosperous to welcome sinners, and the mode of dressing at church and Sunday school frequently keeps many of the poor away, as they feel they cannot dress as well as the rest of the congregation.

Those in charge of the missions have little thought about dress, as their minds are set upon saving souls. They are among the poor not the shabby dress, but the precious soul, and work to that end.

Our missions are doing great work in our two cities and should be given all encouragement. The time will come when these schools will be the prominent churches of the city.

Dr. Eberman's Success.

At the International Christian Endeavor convention held in Cincinnati last July, Rev. Dr. C. E. Eberman, of Lancaster, then president of the Pennsylvania State Christian Endeavor Union, was elected field secretary of the World's Christian Endeavor Union. He resigned as state president and took up the great work which he has been pushing ever since. Secretary Eberman, when he entered the work, was called the "all around man" on account of his size and the great work he did as state president. He was well named, as he is a most efficient officer and consecrated leader. During the months of September and October he traveled 4,312 miles, visited 29 cities and addressed 101 meetings.

What is wanted more than anything else, says Dr. Eberman, is leaders. Those who will take up the work and push it along. Leadership will make a union; lack of it will break a union.

He finds many who hold back because they think they are not capable of leading aggressively in the Endeavor warfare. He insists that workers all along the line must appreciate their opportunities and privileges and enter into the field, which is growing larger each year.

Dr. Eberman, who is well known in Pittsburgh, will be one of the speakers at the State Christian Endeavor convention, which meets here next July.

The place for holding the next international convention has not yet been announced. St. Louis wants it as does Denver. It is the opinion of many that Denver will be chosen for the meeting in 1902.

Literary Men on Zionism.

Israel Zangwill, the noted Jewish novelist, spoke recently before a London club on "The Commercial Future of Palestine." Palestine, he declared, must become the center of great activity in the new future.

Whoever might win the overlordship the country could not escape falling under the sphere of modern industrial civilization. He had no doubt about the commercial future of Palestine, given the railways and roads which were coming.

Mr. Zangwill spoke of the efforts of Barons Hirsch and Edmund de Rothschild as "pauperization on a magnificent scale." Zionism must depend on a Jewish chartered company and there is already a Jewish colonial trust, with shareholders among the poorest Jews in the world.

Hall Caine earnestly supported Mr. Zangwill's plea. Zionism might be a dream, but it was a dream that helped the poor Jew in Europe to keep his soul alive. He looked forward to Palestine as a Jewish country, protected by the great powers.

George Bernard Shaw spoke of the fascination which the subject of Zionism had for him as an Irishman, between whom and the Jew there was much similarity, and declared that the new Palestine must be built up by the best Jewish blood and must be an independent Jewish state.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Moses and Pharaoh

December 8, 1901. Exodus XI., 1-10.
Fourth Quarter. Lesson X.

Michael Angelo's Moses has been called the crown of modern sculpture. If so, it is an iron crown. Paradoxical? Yes! but the marvel is that marble could be wrought in such a shape, terrible in its unyieldingness. Angelo's Moses is a veritable thundering Jupiter. Once seen, the awesome impression can not be shaken off.

The artist's genius triumphed when he cut out of the block this ideal of imperious leadership, whose glance is as if it "passed over an entire plain full of people and ruled them." Pope Julius II. expected to hitch the statue to his triumphal tomb, which was to stand foursquare in the nave of St. Peter's cathedral. Instead he got only a slab on the floor. It seems almost irony to see the figure of the pope looking down from the lid of his empty sarcophagus upon this superb statue, which makes everything about it fade into nothingness. Pope and even artist are forgotten for the while.

The statue is in every respect worthy of the "greatest, mightiest popular leader who ever raised a nation from servitude to reliance on its own strength * * * The eye does not know where to rest in this masterpiece of sculpture since the time of the Greeks. The figure is seated in the central niche, with long, flowing beard descending to the waist, with horned head and deep-set eyes, which blaze, as it were, with the light of the burning bush, with a majesty of anger which makes one tremble, as of a passionate being drunken with fire.

All that is positive and all that is negative in him is equally dreadful. If he were to rise up it seems as if he would shout forth laws whilch no human intellect could fathom. His voice, like that of the gods of Homer, would thunder forth in tones too awful for the ear of man to support.

Yes! there is something infinite which

Michael Angelo's Moses.

lies in the Moses of Michael Angelo. Nor is his countenance, softened by the twilight of sadness which is stealing from his forehead over his eyes. The Greeks could not have endured a glance from such a Moses, and the artist would certainly have been blamed, because he has thrown no softening touch over his gigantic picture. That which we have is the archetype of a terrible and quite unapproachable sublimity. (Gregorvius.)

As one stands in the religious light, unusually dim, pervading the church of St. Peter in chains, another statue seems to rise out of the gloom. Over against the Moses of Angelo one sees the Pharaoh of Egypt, the proud, untimely monarch of the mightiest empire of that age. Invincible legions, trained councillors, high executives, great viziers, an innumerable retinue—all are at his beck. The wisdom and power of the world are concentrated in him. Moses and Pharaoh! One pitted against the other. A battle of giants in impending. The duel of centuries.

How uneven! One is the spokesman of a race of slaves, without political affiliations, arms or resources of any kind. It is enough to say the other is Pharaoh.

What made Moses dauntless and omnipotent was that he felt he had a divine vocation. His cry was the same which Peter the Hermit raised centuries afterward in slumbering Europe; "The Lord wills it!" Moses had what all genuine world-leaders have—inspiration. That was what nerved him to toss his gauntlet at Pharaoh's feet.

Pharaoh's refusal was inevitable and inveterate. Consent would involve humiliation in the eyes of his subjects, and what was more, in the eyes of rival and envious monarchs. As a matter of statecraft it seemed out of the question. Emancipation of those million slaves would also be the destruction at one blow of both capital and revenue incredible.

Under the circumstances nothing but such a series of terrible, afflictive providences as are here described, "signs and wonders," could have broken the iron will of Rameses. As it was, he had the hardihood to stout it out against them for 10 months—and on an average one a month. But at last heart and flesh failed him. It seems he was of such a decisive character that he could not be negative in anything, even in the form of his submission to the irrevitable. In the language of quaint scripture, "He thrust them out hence altogether." The battle of giants was over. The tyrant was defeated; and again, in archaic Bible phrase, "Moses was very great."

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN

Good Leadership is gain incalculable. A captain in thought, industry, or government is above all price. National leaders, like national songs, can not be bought; they are God's gifts—born, not made. These make the succession of truest royalty. Moses stands brilliantly among the foremost.

The "Borrowing" of gold and silver jewels from the Egyptians by the Jews presents a problem in casuistry. To say that "borrowing" is a mistranslation for "ask" hardly gives loophole enough. Back of this the question should be asked, "Was his a direct, supernatural command of God, of which we have literal record, or did the people feel it to be right to make reprisals upon their enslavers in this way, and thus requite themselves for 400 years of unpaid toil?" On the ethical plane on which they were standing at that early day, it may have seemed right in their eyes, and thus to have been the Lord's will. On the higher ethical plane of today the suggestion would not be tolerated. We err in applying the ethical standards of today to a race living 4,000 years ago.

The Same Reasoning applies to the request to go into the wilderness to worship, made with the implication that a return was intended.

The Plagues we perhaps regard with a view too mechanical. That they were altogether destitute of a natural basis or element; that their severity was upon a literally graduated geometric scale; that they were purposely leveled at objects of Egyptian worship, ascending in the ratio of sanctity.

Egypt's Plagues are not without modern parallel. Massachusetts has a "plague," on the checking of which it has spent $500,000 unsuccessfully; all said to have come from a domestic throwing out of the window of an entomologist the cocoons of the gypsy moth. Russia had its "plague" when, in one year last century, 2,000,000 died of smallpox. Iceland had its "plague" when, in the year 1707, 60 per cent of the population were swept away by disease. The "black death" of London was as terrible as anything that visited Egypt.

The New Science of bacteriology makes us wonder we are not "plagued" incessantly. It frightens us when we are told that a bacillus dividing itself, as it does under favorable conditions, without ceasing, would have produced an incalculable number of billions in three days, whose weight would be nearly 7,500 tons. In point of fact, civilization is always "plaguing" itself—fouling its rivers and all, propagating parasitical life. In point of fact the steady advance of medical science and sanitation, and the self-purging powers which inhere in nature, are all that keeps, not one nation, but all, from being swept, not with 10 plagues, but by hundreds.

More Reverence in the Sunday School.

Too Many Secular Elements Have Crept Into This Department of the Church.

Benjamin Kidd affirms the sense of reverence to be a preponderating element in the type of character which the civilization of the future demands. It will be observed that we have ready at hand an efficient agency for the cultivation of reverence. It is the Sunday school.

In America alone 10,000,000 scholars are enrolled. In spite, however, of great numbers and thorough organization, it is an open question whether the end desired is always conserved.

It has taken the Sunday school 100 years to outgrow the semi-secular tinge Robert Raikes gave it, a secularity for which he is not altogether responsible—which, under the circumstances, he could hardly avoid—but for which there is not the slightest excuse at the present day.

The idea that the Sunday school is an annex or addendum to the church should not be tolerated. In the true ideal it is the church. The church resolves itself into that specific form for the time being for the specific purpose of stimulating reverence and imparting religious knowledge.

If this be true, the same spirit which pervades the public service should characterize the Sunday school. The worshipful and reverential spirit need not be lugubrious or severe. In fact, the real article is never that.

The smart, patronizing, affectedly-stirring conduct of a school is palpably out of harmony with the high ideal of reverence. The unecclesiastical furniture, cast-off, second-hand, marble-top tables and worn-out divans, are at war with the reverential spirit. The appointments of the Sunday school should be ecclesiastical. As an object lesson, the superintendent ought to read from a large Bible, in sight of the children. The singing, too, must be worshipful. The business incidental to a Sunday school should come before the opening—the books returned and taken out, and the library closed and the librarian in class. The secretary takes the census and the treasurer the offering, before the school is called to order.

By this rule certain very desirable ends will be conserved. Interruption of class work will be avoided and a contingent added to the corps of teachers or scholars.

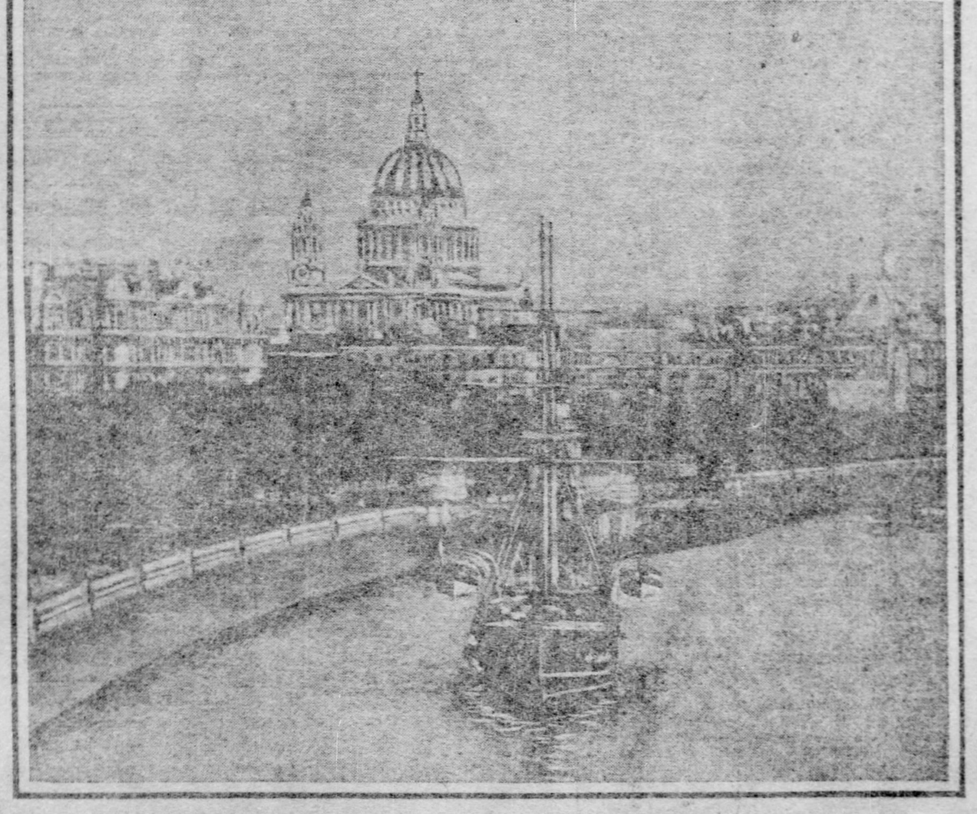
The following order of service is suggested: (1) Silence. (2) Invocation. (3) "Gloria Patri." (4) Lesson study—when the scholars are freshest; short; not too many things; one thing thoroughly. (5) Supplemental ethical lesson. (6) Review from the desk, if desirable, and if there is some one present who is competent to conduct it. (7) Or an ethical address. (8) Silence. (9) Passage read from the great Bible at the lectern. (10) Hymn. (11) Prayer. (12) Benediction. (13) Silence. (14) Separation.

Baring the Feet at Worship.

In India Hindus and Mussulmans alike wear both sandals and shoes (slippers), and the latter boots also. The sandal (the word is Persian) was evidently the original covering for the feet over all southern and eastern Asia, while the shoe was probably introduced into India by the Persians, Afghans and Moungols, together with the "up-tilted" (Hittite and Etruscan) boot. Of however rare and costly elaboration, says the Athenaeum, the invariable rule is to remove them after entering a private house, just when stepping on to the mat or carpet on which the visitor takes his seat.

They must be cast off—the right boot or shoe first—before the worshiper enters a temple or mosque, and it is still regarded as an absolute profanation to attempt to enter either fully shod.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL AS SEEN FROM WATERLOO BRIDGE



LONDON, Nov. 30.—Solemn old St. Paul's cathedral is so hemmed in by warehouses, so veiled by the smoke and fog of London's center that one rarely gets a really impressive view of it from any distance. Few of the thousands of Americans who have visited it this summer have carried away any more definite impression of its vast and noble exterior than the sadly foreshortened view to be had from the top of a 'bus on Ludgate hill.

But on one of those rare autumn days when the sky is clear Sir Christopher Wren's great work seems to rise up out of its dingy surroundings and take to itself some of the glory that belonged to it in the early part of the eighteenth century. There is only one place from which to see the cathedral in this aspect, and that is the Waterloo bridge across the Thames.

It is a noble scene, looking east from the bridge down the Thames embankment, with the majestic dome of St. Paul's to preside over it in the background. Macaulay's New Zealand traveller, stationed at this point, would view a scene more suggestive and inspiring than any pile of ruins could possibly be.

Some other interesting bits of London are included in the view. To the left is the school board, in which the greater part of the public educational system of London centers. Next to it, with steep roof and generally church-like appearance, is the Temple library, facing at the rear the Temple gardens, where Lamb played when an infant, where Goldsmith spent some of his few pleasant hours and where his bones now rest.

The queer pagoda-like spire that is seen rising above the Temple library is that of St. Bride's church, where Richardson, the father of the English novel, is buried, and where the Rev. Mr. Hawkins, father of Anthony Hope, now preaches. Directly in front of the Temple library, as seen from the bridge, nestles in the trees a stiff little building that bears no sign and gives no outward indication of its uses. It is the office of the estate of William Waldorf Astor, once of America and now a naturalized English citizen, and one of the most unpopular of millionaires.

JOSEF HOFMANN AS AN INVENTOR

Famous Pianist Has Devised An Improved Automobile Motor.

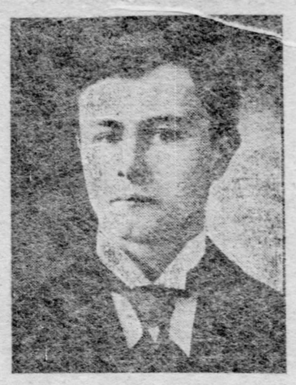
HE IS HIMSELF AN EXPERT CHAUFFEUR

Music Alone, Says He, Will Make a Man Mad—He Has Applied for Letters Patent on Motor in Which He Combines Gasoline and Steam.

IF it is true, as the poet affirms, that "the undevout astronomer is mad," it is equally convincing in the mind of young Josef Hofmann, the renowned young pianist, that the man who spends his days and nights "in the region of sweet sounds," without the saving grace of bodily exercise and mental relaxation, will sooner or later become mentally unbalanced.

The list of musicians who have gone to the madhouse is such as to appal any youthful aspirants to honors in composition or the art of the virtuoso. Music and madness seem closely allied. Being a language of the passions, an emotional vernacular, taking up the thread of thought into the higher regions when mere words have grown inadequate, constant pursuit of the mysticism has driven thousands to the asylum. And, now that the stress of the competition for the world's honors and applause was never so great, the danger is greater than ever.

But Josef Hofmann is a man first and a musician afterward. Wonderful as a performer, technically perfect, and with a keen appreciation of the spiritual significance, he is yet enough of the earth earthly to appreciate that there is something in music besides counterpoint and harmony; that good red blood and a sound digestion are just as essential to high artistic achievement as a mastery of thorough bass, and that the anaemic school of music is on the wane.



Josef Hofmann.

Relaxation in an Automobile.

With this natural desire to vary the musical grind with things muscular and recreative, Mr. Hofmann takes to athletics. His latest love is the automobile, and while on his present tour through the United States, his first command upon entering a city is that an electric automobile be placed at his disposal for a run about now and then at pleasure between long and tedious hours of practice and the more tedious recital.

Not only has Mr. Hofmann become an expert chauffeur, but he has also invented two variations of motive power which threaten to revolutionize the art of automobile making.

Patents have been issued in foreign countries on these valuable inventions, and the pianist's first enterprise upon arriving here in America a short time ago was to place his application with the patent office at Washington. Mr. Hofmann's attorneys are of the opinion that he has made improvements on present modes that will serve to make automobiling safer and swifter than ever before.

In commenting upon his inventions and his love for the sport, Mr. Hofmann grows enthusiastic. "All my musical friends take to sport of some kind or other, with one or two exceptions, I may say; particularly those of the younger school," he said. "You know that M. de Reszke makes horses his special study and delight when not at work in grand opera, and has indeed made quite as much money in Europe running a stable as he has achieved in music.

"Mr. Gerardy, my friend of 'cello fame, is an all-round athlete, particularly partial to the electric tricycle. He had one recently built of eight-horse power, capable of terrific speed, and holds prizes in contests of this order.

"M. Pawerewski is fond of sport, but his penchant takes a milder form. He is very clever at billiards. D'Albert is partial to the bicycle and has taken some long journeys on the continent with congenial company. Rosenthal takes to Indian clubs, dumb bells and that sort of exercise, while Levinne is an all-around gymnast and has taken prizes in athletic tournaments. You perceive that I am by no means alone in my predilection for things sportsmanlike to alternate my musical work.

Gasolene and Steam Combined.

"Naturally, when one is so enthusiastic about a sport he sets his inventive talent to work in the manner of possible improvement. While he is improving himself he feels it more or less incumbent upon him to improve the sport itself so far as he may.

"I discovered that, whereas gasolene was the most available power for automobiles, it is also the most dangerous, and that, while electricity is the least dangerous, it is not so speedy, nor has it the enduring powers of the gasolene or steam motors.

"My invention combines gasolene and steam in a peculiar way. While gasolene is used, it is not a primary power. It is used to generate a high steam power, which steam is itself the motive power of the vehicle. Again, in the ordinary steam boiler the heat surrounds the coils of pipe containing the water, whereas in my invention the heat passes through the coils by an inner tube, the heat thus working from the center outward.

"Gasolene exploded through these inner tubes creates a tremendous heat, and the water which surrounds them, confined in their outer pipes, generates a terrific steam pressure, instantly, recuperative and even. Thus, with a single charging of gasolene and occasional stops for water on the route I can make the tour from Paris to Berlin without the usual inconvenience of hunting up establishments where this fuel is sold.

"It is my intention to have several of these autos built as soon as possible after completing my patents in various countries, thus bringing my theories to a practical test. Every expert in mechanics to whom I have shows the plans, however, has predicted great things for my improvement on the old system, both in point of speed and safety.

"I shall manufacture on the continent, and if all goes well shall undoubtedly undertake some enterprise here in America, as this is the coming home of the automobile. Your cycling movement has been of great benefit in the matter of good roads—something that is very lacking on the continent, except within a few miles of the principal centers.

"I took a bicycle journey from Berlin to Gosten recently, a spin of some 360 miles and did it in record time, but the roads toward the Russian frontier were unspeakably bad, for there is little incentive to keep the highways in proper condition here.

"Here, however, I note with great satisfaction that from place to place throughout the country there are excellent roads, even across the continent, and that there is great pride displayed in keeping them in fine repair. All this will do much to make automobiling in America a sound and practical sport."

Mr. Hofmann's Inventions.

The detailed description of Mr. Hofmann's inventions is furnished by one of his attorneys:

"Mr. Hofmann's motor for automobiles and other uses relates to that class of motors, not as yet common, in which an expansive motive fluid is produced for use in the motor of the steam engine type by means of the combustion of an explosive mixture and the combination of the hot gases of such combustion with water, which is thereby converted into aqueous vapor.

"The important feature of Mr. Hofmann's invention lies in the fact that he constructs the apparatus so that the whole heat and force of the products of combustion will be utilized in their primary function of combining with the water to produce the expansive fluid in the form of aqueous vapor to be used in the motor.

"The explosive action takes place very much as in the ordinary gas engine, but the force of the explosion is not expended in actuating a piston, as is the case in a gas engine. Such explosive action is used for another purpose—namely, to carry the gases of combustion to combine with the water to form the aqueous vapors, which are then used in the motor.

"The hot gases of combustion exchange their heat with the less hot water, and the latter is converted into steam, which, mixed with the cooled gases, furnishes an expansive motive fluid very suitable to operate motors of the steam engine type for automobiles or other uses.

"Mr. Hofmann's invention embodies a valuable idea in that it insures a more direct and complete utilization of the fuel than with the use of the inefficient steam boiler. On the other hand, his invention gives to an automobile the smooth running qualities of a steam engine instead of the jerky and noisy action of a gas engine.

Achievements in Chemistry.

"Mr. Hofmann, besides being versed in mechanics, has devoted much study to the subjects of chemistry and electricity, and he has made practical inventions in those lines. One of these inventions, which he has patented in the United States and in different countries of the world, relates to a process of regenerating the lead peroxide electrodes of accumulator batteries.

"One of the methods of regenerating or recharging, chemically, such electrodes heretofore attempted to be used, has been by the employment of the hypochlorites, such as chloride of lime. That was disadvantageous, because during the oxidation of the electrode a deposit was formed which had a bad effect, increasing the internal resistance of the battery, so that the electro-motive force would rapidly diminish.

"Mr. Hofmann has overcome these difficulties and has demonstrated that the accumulator electrodes can be regenerated by chemical means and in a practically feasible way, by the use of free hypochlorous acid in solution, instead of the troublesome hypochlorites. This invention may seem simple, but the simplest inventions are generaly the most important and valuable."

PUBLIC SEATS NUMBER JUST 47

Jeffersonian Simplicity at the Capitol Rules No Longer.

CEILING OF GOLD IN OFFICE OF SPEAKER

Rush at the Opening Session Like in Former Years—Senator Clark Got the Most Flowers—Bailey of Texas and His New Hat.

BY FANNIE BRIGHAM.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 4.—The same old scenes that have characterized the beginning of every previous congress were faithfully enacted at the opening of the Fifty-seventh, with only slight variations in the personnel of the crowd. Fully 10,000 people packed the chambers and corridors of the capitol on Monday morning, although it was well understood that not one-tenth of that number could squeeze into the galleries. There will be no more crushes, by the way, in that erstwhile popular lounging place, the galleries of the house and senate; and the colored "man and brother" who for many years has pre-empted the warmest and cosiest corners for long afternoon naps must henceforth take his siestas elsewhere.

Under the new arrangement of opera house chairs in lieu of the long, cushioned benches there are exactly 47 seats left to the "dear public," all the rest being given over to the senators and representatives for their friends and families, the diplomats, the press and others in authority. Admission to those reserved seats can be gained only by card; and for the average citizen to acquire one of those coveted bits of pasteboard on special days when he most desires it will be about as easy as the feat of the typical camel concerning the needle's eye. Here at headquarters we are growing more and more exclusive in our "republican simplicity."

Time was when the visiting stranger could walk freely into the capitol galleries to gaze with pride upon the men whose fame his votes helped to make; could run over to the White House and shake the president's hand and call upon the members of the cabinet in their respective offices; while the wife of his bosom was going the same rounds on the feminine side of official life. But all those pleasant incidents have gone to the melancholy limbo of things that were, and nowadays the visitor to the nation's capital feels himself so hedged about by restrictions and formalities that he cuts his stay to the shortest limit. Talk about red tape! That old-fashioned barrier was as nothing to the barbed wire fencing, stone-walls-with-glass-atop, that environ everything nowadays.

The "floral offerings" of this year—from devoted constituents to their legislators, with an eye to expected benefits—were finer and more numerous than ever before; but as usual in strict accordance with the Scriptural idea, "To him that hath shall be given." Thus the richest man in congress, Copper King Clark of Montana, had the most elaborate showing. His desk and chair and the aisles round about were so piled and crowded with five-feet high baskets of flowers, mammoth roses, ragged chrysanthemums, etc., that his pleasant but by no means imposing person was quite lost behind them.

In the president's gallery sat Sister-in-Law Cowles and three of the Roosevelt children, Mrs. Roosevelt being just now on a visit to Philadelphia, and Miss Alice with her grandmother in Boston. Beautifully dressed ladies occupied all the other reserved seats, and their smiles and happy faces told the natural pride they felt in husbands and fathers on the floor below.

The one note of sadness in the gay scene was contained in the blind chaplain's prayer: "With a sense of sorrow at the unspeakable loss of our father, our friend and brother—our president—by the hand of an assassin, Oh, Lord, let Thy pity and grace come to all the people of the land by reason of this calamity. Let the widow, as she sits alone, have comfort and consolation."

All that 500 men and a third of a million dollars can do toward beautifying the interior of a building has been done in the capitol since congress adjourned last March; and the result is eminently satisfactory. Returned members who were familiar with the old scenes gaze about in wonder before venturing to sit down in their new mahogany chairs behind their shining mahogany desks. The name is neatly engraved on a silver plate on top of each desk, reminding one unpleasantly of a coffin-plate; and directly underneath it is a glass opening into the white-tiled air chamber beneath the floor.

For the first time in its history the house can now rival the senate in the matter of bath rooms. The outside world knows a very little about the elegance of those bath rooms. They are in the subbasement, a considerable distance below ground, but accessible from the elevator. Porcelain and imported tiles, silver plating and the handsomest plumbing obtainable, have done all they could to make them equal to the bathing places of King Edward himself.

As an example of the general decoration of committee and other rooms, let us take the private sanctum of Speaker Henderson. When sitting in it pondering on the vexing ins and outs of legislation, he will always be looking "on the bright side," if gold-leaf amounts to anything. The apartment is probably 15x20 feet in dimensions, and on its ceiling alone a little more than $3,000 has been applied in gold-leaf. A shimmering lace work of gold forms a canopy over the speaker's head, the rich orange tint of the yellow metal relieved by the gold of a lemon hue. Gazing at it, one is irresistibly reminded of the enormous surplus in the United States treasury awaiting the distributing hands of congress.

Speaking of the new carpet in the senate chamber, which is the greenest green ever woven, Senator Fred Dubois of Idaho asked the sergeant-at-arms why such a vivid color was chosen. "To make a lot of your countrymen feel at home," was the laconic reply.

As to the new members, none attracted more attention on opening day than Senator Bailey of Texas, who has shifted the scene of his endeavors from the lower to the upper house. More surprising still, he has foresaken the big slouch hat he used to wear and appeared for the first time in a modern bell-top silk chapeau. It was not so long ago that the tall Texan delivered himself most forcibly on the top-hat question, saying, among other unkind things, that they were "fit only for fools to wear." A few years ago President McKinley gave a dinner to the ways and means committee, and the only absentee was Bailey, who declined because he could not bring himself to the "tom-foolery" of wearing evening clothes.

Tea-Seed Seeking a Use.

Tea seed, a by-product of an important industry, is awaiting profitable use. It was placed upon the market in London in 1885, under the name of "tanne," but nobody knew what to do with it. An agent of the Indian Tea association has now made a report upon the oil and cake. Tea seed oil is clear, light and yellow, with a more or less acrid taste, and is unsafe for food use on account of its saponin. It is suggested that the oil might prove useful as lamp oil, and that the cake might serve as an insecticide.

THEIR FIRST DOLLAR

Some of the New Members of Congress Tell How They Got a Start in Life.

MANY SELF-MADE MEN FOUND AMONG THEM

Some Drove Oxen and Some Dropped Corn—The Secret of Success as They See It in Later Days.

By GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 7.—I have interviewed some of the new members of the house of representatives on the reasons of their success in life and the way they began their careers.

There are many kinds of success, and certainly one of them is to be elected a member of the house of representatives. There are undoubtedly kinds of success which rank higher than this in popular estimation, but those who gain them are few. To be a congressman is a high ambition for any American boy, and one which many American boys cherish.

I have talked with many congressman about their early ambitions, and I have known only one who as a boy formed the determination to be a member of congress. He was a southern man, and he educated himself with the house of representatives always in his eye. When the voice of the people called, he was ready. That statesman has not risen above the house of representatives, but his ambition may yet lead him higher.

The new congress has more than the usual number of new members, and among them the full proportion of self-made men. That is one of the significant things about the American congress. Glance through the biographies in the congressional directory and you will appreciate how much more representative is our highest legislative body than the lawmaking body of any other nation. We have no hereditary lawmakers. Most of our legislators began active life with a hand on the plow or taught school to earn a living in the interval of law studies.

Drove a Neighbor's Oxen.

The case of Kittredge Haskins of Vermont is typical. "I was born and reared upon one of the hill farms of Windham county," said Mr. Haskins, when I asked him how he earned his first dollar. "My father having older boys at home, he consented, when I was about 12 years of age, that I might drive oxen to plow for one of the neighbors who was not blessed with boys. I received 12½ cents a day for my work. While I was studying law I worked at times, peeling hemlock bark and cutting cord-wood at 50 cents a cord, and also in the hay field at the then going price of $1 and $1.25 a day. I have always felt a great interest in the farmer and his work."

E. S. Candler, Jr., is a new member of the Mississippi delegation. Mr. Candler is a lawyer, like Mr. Haskins, and, like the Vermont member, he began serious life behind a yoke of oxen.

"I made my first dollar hauling cord-wood to a country town and selling it," said Mr. Candler. "My team was a yoke of oxen, with which I continued the business of wood-hauling for some little time and so accumulated the first sum of money I ever earned by my own efforts."

Charles F. Scott of the Kansas delegation is an editor. He is not new in Washington, for he spent three months of 1899 in the press gallery at Washington for the Topeka Capital. Mr. Scott tells me he made his first dollar clerking in a grocery store at 50 cents a day.

J. Ross Mickey of Illinois, is a lawyer.

"I never had a dollar given me," said Mr. Mickey. "I was raised on a farm and earned my first dollar dropping corn on an old-fashioned corn planter of the sixties."

John W. Cassingham of Ohio, a business man, had a start very like Mr. Mickey's. His first dollar was earned as a hand on a farm at the age of 16.

"I remember well how I earned my first dollar," said W. W. Skiles, another Ohio congressman who is serving his first term. "I earned it assisting in driving sheep for a neighbor drover for several days."

Elias Deemer is a wealthy lumber merchant of Williamsport, Pa. The first dollar Mr. Deemer earned was as clerk in a general country store.

Joseph B. Perkins is an author-congressman, though a lawyer by profession. "I am not sure just how I earned my first dollar," he said to me, "but if my memory is correct it was driving a yoke of oxen for a man who was building a levee on the Mississippi river at Cairo, Ill., in 1850."

Cut Cordwood and Picked Cotton.

"My first money was made by ordinary manual labor," said Joseph T. Johnson of South Carolina. He is too modest a man to tell all that this represents of hardship and struggle, but Dr. Smith, his family physician, has told the story of Mr. Johnson's early struggles. "His father died when he was 2 years old, and his mother when he was 16. He cut cord wood, picked cotton, hoed cotton and did what work he could get to do on Saturdays and in vacation," says Dr. Smith. "I have seen many a time the oxen he drove through the streets of Due West mornings and evenings before and after college hours, in order to make money to pay his expenses. He succeeded in getting a splendid education. He has made a special study of economic questions, and in my opinion is the best informed man in the state."

Mr. Johnson says that he formed an ambition to go to congress when he visited Washington 20 years ago.

There is no romance in the history of J. Hebler Ball. He was educated to be a physician and earned his first dollar practicing medicine.

Mr. Johnson tells me that his success in life has been due as much as anything to the fact that he has never known the taste of intoxicating liquor. "Whatever success may have come to me," he said, "is the result of hard work, strict honesty and temperate habits."

It is interesting to note the causes to which these successful men attribute their political prosperity. Mr. Scott tells me, taking good health, average intelligence and a university education for granted, he thinks work has been the secret of his success. "I have stood by my friends, he said, "and have tried to make my enemies ashamed, have aimed to tell the truth and have worked all the time."

Work the Open Sesame of Success.

Congressman Henry W. Palmer of Pennsylvania agrees with Mr. Scott as to the virtue of work. He attributes his success in life to "hard work and plenty of it." Perhaps his idea is not so different from that of Congressman Patrick Henry of Mississippi, although Mr. Henry expressed it to me in a different way.

"Determination," said he, "had a great deal to do with my success, and also sincerity, honesty of purpose and steadfastness to every promise made."

Mr. Perkins of New York is modest when it comes to a question of his success, but he, too, thinks work comes first. "The moderate degree of success I have met with," he said, "I attribute entirely to industry. I never struck anything specially in the line of luck, and the Lord did not favor me with an especially large allowance of brains."

Judge Mickey of Illinois thinks that work paves the pathway to success. Mr. Deemer thinks that "perseverance and close attention to business" were the keys to his success. Mr. Skiles of Ohio takes the same view.

Congressman Cassingham of the same state said to me: "Such success as I have attained I attribute to an earnest effort to discharge any duties intrusted to me in a way to merit the approval of those placing responsibility upon me, and being careful to see that my expenditures each year were less than my income."

Mr. Glenn gives one special form of industry the credit of what he has been able to accomplish. "Whatever success I have attained," he said to me, "was due to reading when most of my neighbors slept, or while I was awaiting the preparation of my meals, as I seldom had an opportunity to study in the daytime."

The history of these self-made men and their early struggles, the honesty and industry which have raised them to high positions, are characteristic of public life in the United States. Most of our presidents have come from the common people, as Abraham Lincoln called them, and while professional politicians occasionally find their way into the house of representatives, its membership is composed for the most part of men who have a right to represent their fellow citizens in the popular branch of our national assembly.

Blood of the Logwood Tree Is Used as a Dye

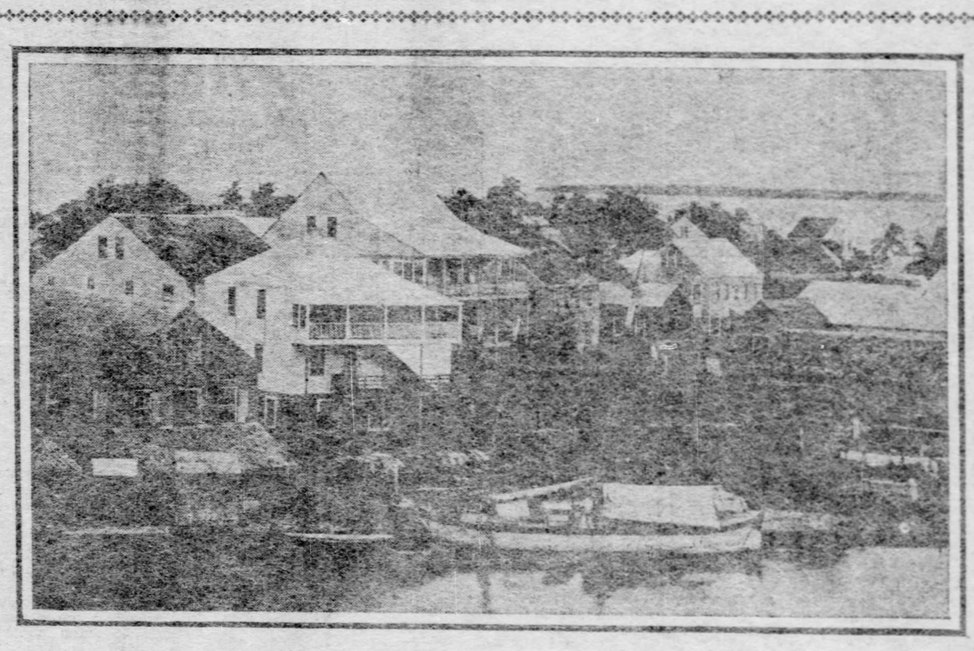
Its Export Forms One of the Chief Industries of Central America.

By JOHN L. CASPAR.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PUERTO BARRIOS, GUATEMALA, Nov. 26.—Three important and useful productions of tropical America, possessing widely different properties and used for widely different purposes, are yet nearly always found associated together in nature. These are logwood, used in the manufacture of dyes and inks; vanilla, for flavoring and perfumery; and sarsaparilla, for numberless patent medicine cure-alls. This three-cornered partnership is something like that of the prairie dog, the owl and the rattlesnake, on the western plains; being at the expense of the senior partner, and for the advantage of the other two, who receive support and protection without giving anything in return.

Wherever the logwood tree grows the long, prickly vejucos, or vines, of the zarza may be seen entwining its trunk and clambering to the points of its highest branches; and the parasitic vanilla is found sending out from its fleshy stem a multitude of tiny rootlets to penetrate the shaggy bark and draw nourishment from its involuntary supporter.

Of the three, logwood is by far the most useful and of the most importance commercially. It is the most universally used of all dye stuffs, coloring the sober black of the nun, the demure gray of the Quaker maiden and the gay red, yellow and purple of the giddy flirt; the fine broadcloths and satins of the wealthy and the cheap calicoes and ginghams of the poor. It was among the first American products introduced and popularized in Europe, and has been cut for export for nearly three centuries; but so rapidly does nature repair man's ravages that it is still found in the same localities in practically undiminished quantities.



Logwood Ready for Shipment.

A Dwarf Among Giants.

The tree is small compared with the giant palms and hardwoods surrounding it, rarely exceeding 50 feet in height and two feet in diameter. The bark is very rough and shaggy, the foliage thin and scattered and the wood hard, tough and splintery. The wood is so heavy that it sinks in water like lead, rendering it impossible to float it into port as is done with mahogany and cedar.

The logwood cutters are Caribs or negroes, or a mixture of the blood of both. They generally establish their camp about April or May, and remain until driven away by the rains of the wet season in November or December.

The smallest part of the labor is felling the trees, and perhaps the hardest part is clearing and cutting away the matted network of sarsaparilla and other vines by which they are surrounded.

The greater part of the tree consists of sapwood, a rich, deep yellow in color, but worthless from a commercial point of view. The heart is a dark blood red, turning nearly black after exposure to the atmosphere, and having a peculiar, penetrating odor, strangely like that of violets. The heart-wood alone is of value, and from it the yellow sap-wood must be carefully cut and chipped away. Frequently a tree a foot in diameter will have a red heart of not more than three or four inches. The hearts are piled up like cordwood, looking like a heap of crooked, twisted roots, and are ready for transfer to the coast, where they are placed on the dock ready for export.

Logwood is also known by the names of bloodwood and Campeachy wood, the former name from its color and the latter from the fact that it was first cut for shipment to Europe near the bay of Campeachy.

Indians Prize Medicinal Virtues.

It is highly prized by the unconquered Lancadone Indians in Guatemala and by the Mayas of Yucatan for its medicinal virtues. An extract from its roots is always carried by the medicine men to stop the bleeding of wounds received by the warriors in battle.

The knowledge of properties of plants and herbs possessed by the medicine men of the Lancadones is astonishing. I have been told by experienced timber cutters that they would trust a Lancadone medicine man in preference to any physician from the great cities of civilization. There is scarcely a plant, vine or tree to which they do not ascribe some peculiar virtue, and medical science has verified many of their discoveries and adopted many of their remedies.

Much of the logwood of Guatemala and Honduras is taken to Belize for export to England, and most of the remainder is sent to Germany. No other nation nurses the Central American trade like the Germans. Their warships are the most frequent callers at the sea ports both on the Pacific and on the Caribbean, giving the natives an exalted opinion of the power and greatness of the German empire. German traders search every little town and village of the five republics for the natural products, and German salesmen canvass the cities to sell their wares and manufactures. It is probable that the aggregate value of German interests exceeds that of any other nation in every country excepting Honduras, which, in pleasing contrast, is practically under American control.

In the Time of Queen Bess.

Logwood was first introduced into England in the reign of Elizabeth, and the bright colors produced by its use were greatly admired. It was found before long that the colors were not permanent, but soon washed out, and an act of parliament was passed forbidding its importation. In a few years a method of fixing the dyes was discovered and it was readmitted in 1601.

While artificial dyes produced from coaltar and other substances have ruined the trade in indigo and cochineal, which were formerly among the most important productions of Central America, no satisfactory substitute for logwood has ever been found, and the demand for it is constantly increasing. It is an exclusively American product, being found nowhere else on the globe.

It is said that where logwood grows anything will grow. It requires a soil of very great fertility, so that when anyone here desires to start a plantation he searches for ground on which the logwood tree abounds. In view of this fact, it is remarked that as these countries become settled and cultivated, the logwood forests will be the first to disappear. This contingency seems to be exceedingly remote. Millions of acres exist in each of the five republics, covered with virgin forests and filled with the logwood tree; and at the present rate of progress it will be centuries before half of these domains will be brought under cultivation.

ROYALTY AND RAGS.

Kings and Queens Who Had to Beg and Starve Like Common Folk That Ne'er Saw Purple.

If it were possible for the descendant of a line of kings to sink lower in the social scale than the last of the Plantagenets, who lived and died an obscure cobbler, in an English village, Charles VII. of France must have attained that unenviable distinction when the cobbler of Bourges refused to give him credit for a pair of shoes.

When the weak and dissipated king had tried on the shoes and shamefacedly confessed that he had not the money to pay for them, "Then," said the cobbler, "my shoes are not for such as you. I make them for money, and not for charity."

When Henry IV., holy Roman emperor, escaped from the prison at Liege in which his son had immured him, the poor, broken old man wandered for months, begging his bread like a common vagrant, and often unable to find a night's shelter. Everywhere he was met with jeers and rebuffs, and when he begged the meanest position from the bishop of Spiress his application was rejected with scorn.

After the disastrous defeat of Culloden, says Tit Bits, "Bonnie Prince Charlie," pretender to the throne of England, was reduced to the lowest depths of destitution. For months he wandered among the hills on foot or cruised among the western islands, picking up where he could the barest subsistence. His last days were spent in Florence, "a drunken wreck, destitute and deserted."

One of the greatest of the German emperors recalled to his last day the terrible time when, as a child, he and his mother and brother were "vagrants in Eastern Prussia, friendless wanderers in a strange land, glad to find a bed under the canopy of heaven, and to stay the gnawings of hunger by a few grains of corn stolen from friendly fields."

One of the strangest of these stories is that of the queen of Charles I., who was at one time reduced to such poverty that she and her daughter had to stay in bed to keep themselves warm, for want of a few pence with which to buy coals.

The Argentine Republic has been obliged to put the telegraph line between Rosario and Buenos Ayres under ground, because on wet days the electric current was dissipated through the numerous spider webs attached to the wires.

BUYING MORE RAILROADS

Switzerland Finds Government Ownership Profitable—An Argument in Favor of Tobacco Smoking.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—State control of railways under the Swiss system has worked so well that the republic has just bought out the Union Railway Co. for $8,000,000. Only two private lines are left—the St. Gotthard and the Jura-Simplon Cos.—and it is understood that the government is negotiating for these.

A Swiss blue book just issued contains a statement that will be of interest to every follower of "My Lady Nicotine." After careful observation of the effects of smoking on troops on the march, the government concludes that tobacco makes the soldiers brighter and less sensitive to fatigue. It acts as a stimulant and a distraction, making the men forget the monotony of the march.

A NATION OF GAMBLERS.

Mexico Has Most Palatial Casino Outside of Monte Carlo. Cockfighting is the Favorite Sport.

By P. A. GARSTIN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE most gorgeous gambling hall in the world outside that of Monte Carlo is in the city of Mexico. It is the famous gambling palace of Don Felipe Martel, and stands in the most fashionable part of town. It is a sort of open club, much frequented by the upper ten of Mexican society.

The building is elaborately ornamented with starling frescoes, fountains of alabaster, onyx bars, mahogany woodwork and stained-glass windows, at a total cost of over $900,000. It is but two stories high and each of its floors has an area of about 800 square feet. There is nothing very striking about its external appearance by day, but at night it is a mass of blazing electric lights of all colors.

A few years ago the Mexican government, to discourage gambling, imposed a license of $1,000 a day; Martel, from that time, has paid $7,000 in advance every week for the privilege of running his gambling house, and has a monopoly of the high-class gambling in the City of Mexico. He has presented statuary and drinking fountains for the public use and his elegant private residence is said to have cost him no less than $400,000.

Only the best of everything is found in Martel's gambling house. Men of small means are not welcome at the tables. The hangings, the rugs, the wines and cigars and accessories generally are the finest that money can buy. Visitors are met in the mahogany vestibule by footmen in livery, who relieve them of their coats and hats, and refreshments are freely tendered.

Besides dozens of little private rooms for games, there are four large halls, gorgeously adorned, where general games of roulette, baccarat and albures or monte are always in progress day and night.

Monte is the most popular game at Martel's. A table about 25 feet in length is used at the center of which sits the dealer or "taliador," directly opposite the players. Before him, in the center of the table which is covered with an ample gray cloth, is a square section of green felt divided horizontally by a strip of white ribbon.

$20,000 on Turn of a Card.

It is very hard to break a monte bank, the players indirectly helping the dealer to recoup his losses, while the percentage is largely in his favor. Immense sums of money are frequently staked at this game; winnings and losses of $20,000 depend on the turn of a card.

It often happens that a player will strike a run of luck and hold it till the limit is reached. In this case it is the privilege of the house to close the game for the night.

There is a queer superstition in the Martel establishment that it is unlucky to use United States paper money in betting.

Monte is the universal card gambling game in Mexico. One can see monte games everywhere in the republic. Groups of ragged men and women play monte on the sun-baked earth alongside country roads. Boys and girls play monte on the street corners and cathedral steps, even the tops of the marble tombs in the cemetery at Guanajuata are used as monte tables by the homeless poor of that city. At every well-regulated hacienda in Mexico there is a room set apart for the owner's monte game with his friends.

Another common game of chance in all the pulque saloons in Mexico is Roman billiards. A slanting table five feet long and two feet wide is sprinkled with movable wooden pins. An ivory ball is shot by a spring across the table, and in its rebounds from the table's rubber end it knocks over some of the pins. The players bet either on the total number of pins knocked over, or on an odd or even number.

A few weeks ago one of these games in Zacatecas ran continuously through three days and four nights, and the aggregate sum staked upon the playing was upward of $2,700, all of this coming from men whose earning ability ranged from $2 to $6 a week.

Gambling is universal in Mexico; about a third of the men carry dice in their pockets ready for a moment when they may throw for a cigar, a drink of mescal, for a meal or for money. Many women carry tiny ornamented boxes of very small dice.

Cockfighting as a National Game.

The chief gambling diversion in the Mexican pueblos and in the camps of the laborers on the enormous "ranchos" throughout the republic is cock fighting. The average peon will mortgage a year of his grinding labor on the result of a cock fight, and will cheerfully walk 40 or 50 miles to back a favorite in a cockpit.

From the Rio Grande to Yucatan at least 1,000 cock fights take place every Sunday. Every pueblo has its cockpit and sometimes as many as five or six. They are usually cheap board affairs with a covering of canvas or palm branches to protect the spectators from the sun. There are rude wooden benches built amphitheater-like about a hard sun-baked dirt space some 10 feet square. On the earth the cocks are matched, and the benches are generally packed with the poor men and women of Mexico, who at times scream like demons and wager their petty earnings on the contest of two cocks spurring and pecking each other to death.

Periodically there are cock fights for the honor of rival pueblos, and recently at one of these in the state of Chihuahua the people of the two valleys were so wrought up that for eight days all work and business in the pueblos was abandoned. Everyone attended the day and evening fights. One pueblo lost practically all its cash in hand, and finally there was a riot so serious that the people of a neighboring community came to adjust the differences.

There are half a dozen bookmakers at the entrance of the usual cocking plaza. Any sum may be wagered from 25 centavos to $150. Occasionally a plunger will wager as much as $1,000 on a single contest. It is common enough to see women of the pueblo at a cock fight, staking their money with the rest. In one word, the Mexican is a born gambler.

A small damsel of twelve, who disliked boys, wrote an essay upon them, in which she said: "If I had my way, half the boys in the world would be girls and the other half would be dolls."

SINCE WE GOT THE MORTGAGE PAID.

We've done a lot of scrimpin' an' a-livin' hand-to-mouth,
We've dreaded hot wet weather an' we're worried over drouth,
For the things kept drawin' int'rest, whether crops were good or bad,
An' rollin' mush or lilies, seemed it availed allowed all we had.
The women folks were savin' an' there ain't much left of that,
But that things they really needed lots of times they done without.
So we're breathin' somewhat easy, an' we're feelin' less afraid
Of Frostfinger's workin's, since we got the mortgage paid.

I wish I'd kept a record of the things that mortgage ate,
In prinuper an' int'rest, from beginnin' down to date!
A hundred dozen chickens, thinly feel with yellow legs,
A thousand pounds of butter an' twelve hundred dozen eggs,
Some flour, for good wheat crops, an' at least one crop of corn,
An' oats an' rye—it swallowed in its little time, sure's you're born.
Besides the work an' worry, ere its appetite was stayed!
So we're feelin' more contented since we got the mortgage paid.

We've reached the point I reckon, where we've got a right to rest,
An' look around, an' visit, wear our store-meetin' best—
Neglectin' nothin' urgent, understand, about the place,
But simply slowin' down a bit an' restin' in the race.
In time I'll get the windmill I've been wantin', I suppose,
The girls can have their organ, an' we'll all wear better clothes,
For we've always pulled together, while we saved an' scrimped an' grafted,
An' it seems there's more to work for since we got the mortgage paid.

—Roy Farrell Greene, in the American Agriculturist.

SECTION V SIX PAGES

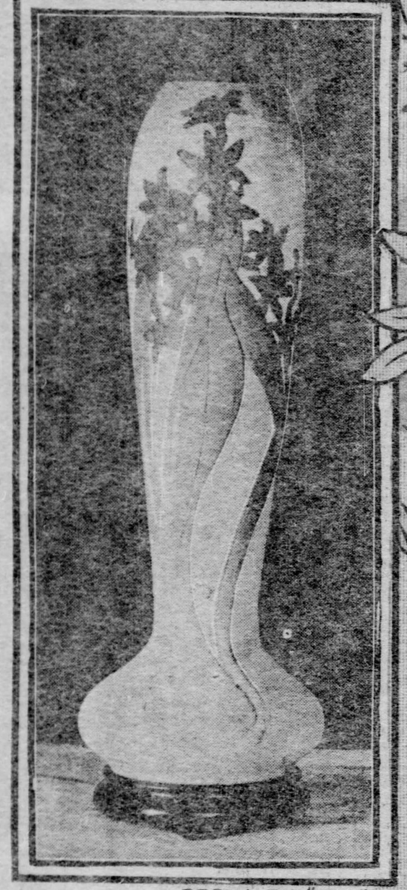
The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FICTION FEATURES AND FUN

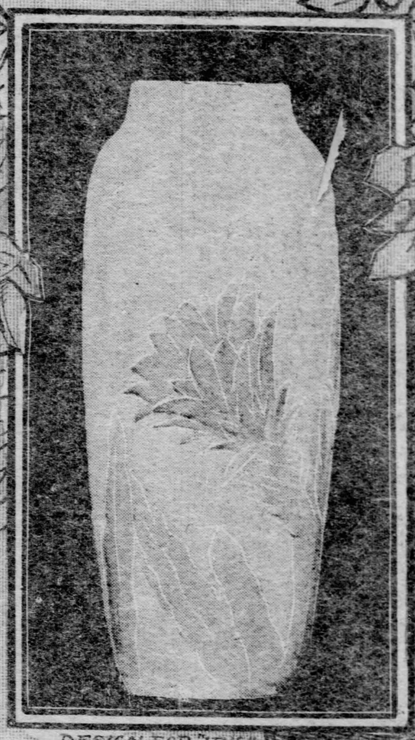
SUNDAY, DEC. 8. 1901

MAKING THE MODERN VASE

CERAMIC WARE AND PRIZE BITS OF PORCELAIN



DESIGN FOR "IRIS" BY W. P. McDONALD.



DESIGN FOR "IRIS" BY M. A. DALY.

DESIGN FOR "SEA-GREEN" BY M. A. DALY.

"TROPHY CUP IN MATT GLAZE" BY A. VAN BRIGGLE.

LOVING CUP IN POTTERY AND SILVER BY J. DE WAREHAM

LVDWIG HENNING 1901

DESIGN FOR "IRIS" BY J. DE WAREHAM

INDIAN MOTIVES IN MATT GLAZE" BY W. P. McDONALD.

A PORCELAIN GROUP

By GEORGE NOBLE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE is a wonderful fascination about the making of a vase. A mysterious creative charm surrounds the potter's art, from the moment the clay reaches the potter's wheel to the time it is taken from the kiln—either a thing of beauty, full of surprising tints, or cracked and disfigured from a freak of the heat.

The decorative genius of the American, the adaptable qualities of the soil and the eager experiments of young talent, unite in the creation of beautiful products, which defy competition from even the ancient home of ceramics, China and Japan.

All pottery must undergo many processes and risks to reach completion. The struggling young artist who labors to create a new and wonderful ware, and who watches with anxiety over his small brick kiln, must employ the same methods to reach the finished results as have become the daily routine of our large potteries.

The clay is first sifted and refined into a state of uniform consistency. Then it is kneaded into a homogenous mass, as refined and smooth as satin and so pliable that it yields to the slightest pressure of the hand. The clay which is most plastic, but shrinks during the firing, the potter calls "fat clay," and "lean clay" is that which shrinks but little and retains its form unaltered under the heat of the kiln.

After the clay has been refined, it is thrown under the potter's wheel, a small round table fixed upon a revolving pivot. Under the experienced hands of the potter, the clay responds to his slightest touch, and assumes successions of wonderfully symmetrical forms. It seems to become imbued with the very life and thought of the potter, reflecting his merest mood.

Allusions to this are often found in ancient poetry. Homer compares the rhythm of the dance to the measured spin of the potter's wheel.

When the rounded vase leaves the first wheel, it is transferred to another, where instruments are used to perfect the outline.

Skilled Hands Imperceptible Work.

Vessels that are not circular, but intricate in shape, are cast in molds, as are their handles and trimmings. The clay for the shapes is mixed to a thick, creamy consistency, called "slip," and this is poured into the molds. Often a vase is molded in several pieces and joined together by hands so skilled that the junctions are absolutely imperceptible.

After the potter has finished fashioning his vase, it is given into the hands of the decorater, who with a never-wanting enthusiasm, mixes the different pigments with clay water, and works out his own ideals.

There is a vast scope for imaginative genius in the creation of designs for pottery. Flowers are tinted with a delicacy of nature; conventionalized decorations are formed from the tulip, and heads and landscapes have also been introduced in our modern pottery. Ornamentation is often worked up in relief and figures are sometimes molded on the surface of a vase.

The artist is never quite sure of the results of his work, for his piece of pottery is to be burned in the kiln, and there are always varied tints and unexpected color blendings produced with each firing. The kiln is built of refractory fire brick and surrounded by furnace openings, with flues arranged to distribute the heat equally. The pieces of pottery are packed on "saggers" made of fire clay, and a petroleum fire burns at low heat from thirty to seventy hours.

The kiln is allowed to cool for several days before the saggers and their contents are withdrawn. In order to know the temperature at all times, small pyramids of specially prepared glaze, known as "seger cones," fusible at different temperatures, are arranged in the kiln and observable from the outside. As the temperature climbs higher, the little pyramids melt down. When the last pyramid shows signs of drooping, the fire is kept for a uniform length of time, and then the kiln is allowed to cool.

Final Firing in the Kiln.

The ware has now reached what is known as the "biscuit form." This is dipped into a transparent, vitreous covering that becomes entirely fused over the entire surface of the clay vessel. After having been dried the pottery is placed on little tripod points, put into the saggers and subjected to the final firing in the kiln.

There is intense excitement when the kiln is opened, for often the pottery assumes most unlooked for tints, and many new and rare wares have been discovered through some peculiar accident of the heat. Often these unique and exquisite effects have never been duplicated, and although two vases may be of the same form, they are always of distinctive and individual tone.

All fine pottery bears the potter's mark. Metal is sometimes combined with pottery, and where silver filigree is used, the effect is very handsome.

In large potteries a vase often passes through twenty-one skilled hands before it reaches completion. Full of thought and artistic individuality, it is worthy to rank among the products of the fine arts.

Porcelain differs from pottery; it is harder, white, translucent and less fusible. China for decoration must be of the finest quality, or it will crack during the firing, as a very high heat is necessary for the burning of porcelain.

China painting is a pretty accomplishment, and the artist finds great interest in drawing designs and working them up on the surface of the porcelain. Here there is great scope for artistic ability, but the novice can get very clever results by tracing all decorations. Flowers, conventional borders, figures and the Dresden designs are the most popular patterns for porcelain decorations.

A number of firings are necessary to complete a vase, and the design is to be repainted again and again. Each firing entails great risk. A large vase was recently broken in its last firing after several months had been spent on the decoration.

A new opalesque glaze is now being used for china, in preference to gold. It is put on over color or over plain white, and the firing brings out the iridescent tints, making the pieces shell-like and fragile in appearance. The jewels that embellish glass and expensive chinaware are cemented on after the final firing.

Fortunes in Vases.

Among the large collection of pottery and porcelain ware in the South Kensington Museum, England, a number of pices of early Sevres are exhibited. The pate tendre Sevres is very rare. At a public auction in England a few years ago, three vases of this ware brought $50,000.

The earliest piece of the famous Wedgwood ware is in the Jermyn Street Museum of Geology, London. It is a "puzzle" jug, with three spouts and a hollow handle, made of coarse brown clay, covered with green lead glaze. The name John Wedgwood and the date, 1691, are incised around the jug.

The Wedgwood ware is distinctive in its type, but many copies of its classical designs have been made, and the market is flooded with imitations. The early Wedgwood received its inspiration from the old Greek and Roman ware.

The Portland vase in the British Museum, London, has a remarkable history. It is an old Roman cameo, cut in white figures on dark blue, and was found in an ancient Roman tomb. The Duke of Portland bought the vase at a fabulous price and it was called after his name. It rested for some time in the British Museum, where some crank saw it, and feeling that he would better society by ridding it of such extravagant luxuries, determined to smash it. He finally succeeded and the Portland vase was shattered, but by great skill it was eventually restored.

Russian Balalaika, the Newest Musical Instrument.

A musical instrument likely to be heard in the drawing rooms of New York this winter is that balalaika. It comes from Russia, where it is held in high favor by the czar. It is the latest thing in the way of a novel musical instrument and has already made its appearance in Paris and London, so it is pretty sure to reach these shores. It is triangular in form, has three strings and is made in a variety of sizes. Both the instrument and the weird music which it produces have made a sensation in Paris, and in the "select circles" of London society it is the latest musical "fad." The czar is doing all he can to introduce the instrument into foreign countries and to popularize it in Russia. He has caused the art of playing on it to be taught in the Russian army, where the soldiers quickly learn to handle it. The Russian soldier is fond of music, any way, and sings as he marches and when he is in camp.

A Lot of Them.

"She has buried three husbands."

"Yes; I heard her say that she had a lot in the cemetery."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

JOHNNY FLORRER'S AXLE GREASE.

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by H. H. Russell.)

IT was the afternoon—cool and beautiful. I had been nursing my indolence with a cigar and one of the large arm chairs which the varanda of the great hotel afforded. Now and then I considered within myself as to the whereabouts of my old cattleman and was in a half humor to hunt him up. Just as my thoughts were hardening into a decision in that behalf, a high, wavering note, evidently meant for song, came floating around the corner of the house from the veranda on the end. The singer was out of range of eye, but I knew him for my aged friend. Thus he gave forth:

Dogville, Dogville!
A tavern an' a still,
That's all thar was in all Dog-ville.

"How do you feel today?" I asked as I came around the corner and took a chair near the venerable musician. "Happy and healthy, I trust?"

"Never feels better in my life," responded the old cattleman. "If I was to feel any better, I'd shorely go an' see a doctor."

"You are a singer, I observe."

"I'm melodious nacheral," said the old man; "but I'm gettin' so I sort o' stumble in my notes. Shoutin' an' singin' 'round a passel of cattle to keep 'em from stampedin' on bad nights has sp'iled my voice, that a-way. That's nothin' so weakenin', vocal, as them efforts in the open air an' in the midst of the storms an' the elements. What for a song is that I'm renderin'? Son, I learns that ballad long ago back when I'm a boy in old Tennessee. It's writ, word and music, by little Mollie Hines, who lives with her pap, old Homer Hines, over on the 'Possum Trot. Mollie Hines is quite a poet, an' has a mighty sight of fame, local. She's what you-all might call a jo-darter of a poet, Mollie is; an' let anything touchin' or romantic happen anywhere along the 'Possum Trot, so as to give her a subjick, an' Mollie would be down on it instanter like a fallin' star. She shorely is a verse-maker, an' is known in the Cumberland country as 'The Nightingale of Big Bone Lick.' I remembers when a shylock over to the Dudley town bank forecloses a mortgage on old Homer Hines an' offers his settlements at public vandue that a-way, how Mollie prances out an' pours a poem into the miscreant. Thar's a hundred an' 'leven verses in it, an' each one like a bullet outen a Winchester. It goes like this:

"That's a word to be uttered to the rich man in his pride.
(Which a gent is frequent richest when it's jest before he died:)
Thar's a word to be uttered to the hawg a-eatin' truck.
(Which a hawg is frequent fattest when it's jest before he's stuck!)

"Mighty sperited spick, that! You recalls that English preacher sharp that comes squanderin' 'round the tavern yere for his health about a month ago?—Shore! I knows you couldn't have overlooked no bet like that divine. Well, that night in them parlors when he reads some rhymes in a book—whatever is that piece he reads? Locksley Hall; right you be, son. As I was sayin', when he's through renderin' said Locksley Hall, he comes buttin' into a talk with me where I'm camped in a corner all cosy as a toad under a cabbage leaf, recoverin' myse'f with licker from them recitals of his, an' he says to me, this parson party does:

"'Which it's shorely a set back America has no poets,' says he.

"'It's evident,' I says, 'that you never hears of Mollie Hines.'

"'No, never once,' he replies; 'Is this yere Miss Hines a poet?'

"'Is Mollie Hines a poet!' I repeats, for my scorn at the mere idee kind o' stiffens its knees an' takes to buckin' some. 'Mollie Hines could make that gent you was readin' from, or even the party who writes Watt's hymns, go to the diskyard.' An' then I repeats some forty of them stanzas whereof that one I jest now recites is a speciment.

"What does this pulpit gent say? He sees I has him cinched an' he's plumb mute. He confines himse'f to turnin' up his nose in disgust like Bill Storey does when his father-in-law hoss-whips him."

Following this, the old cattleman and I wrapped ourselves in thoughtful silence for the space of five minutes as ones who pondered the genius of The Nightingale of Big Bone Lick—Mollie Hines on the banks of the 'Possum Trot. At last the old man broke forth with a question.

"Whoever was them far-off folks you-all was tellin' me was related to Injuns?"

"The Japanese," I replied. "Undoubtedly the Indians and the Japanese are of the same stock."

"Which I'm foaled like a mule," said the old gentleman, "a complete prey to inborn notions ag'in Injuns. I wouldn't have one pesterin' 'round me more'n I'd eat offen the same plate with a snake. I shore has aversions to 'em a whole lot. Of course I never sees them Japs, but I saveys Injuns from feathers to moccasins, an' comparin' Japs to Injuns, I feels about 'em like old Bill Rawlins says about his brother Jim's wife."

"And how was that?" I asked.

The afternoon was lazy and good, and I was in a mood to listen to my rambling gray comrade talk of anybody or anything.

"It's this a-way," he begab. "This yere Bill an' Jim Rawlins is brothers an' abides in Roanoke, Virginny. They splits up in their youth an' Jim goes p'intin' out for the west. Which he shore gets thar, an' nothin' is heard of him for forty year.

"Bill Rawlins back in Roanoke waxes a heap rich an' at last cleans up his game an' resolves he takes a rest. Also he concloods to travel; an' as long as he's goin' to travel, he allows he'll sort o' go projectin' 'round an' see if he can't locate Jim.

"He gets a old an' musty rip about Jim, this Bill Rawlins does, an' it works out all right. Bill cuts Jim's trail 'way out yonder on the slope at a meetropolis called Los Angeles. But this yere Jim ain't thar none. The folks tells Bill they reckons Jim is over to Virginny City.

"It's a month later, an' Bill is romancin' along on one of them Nevada mountain meadow trails when he happens up on a low, squatty dugout, the same bein' a camp rather than a house, an' belongs with a hay ranche. In the door is standin' a most ornery seemin' gent, with long, tangled ha'r an' beard, an' high clothes looks like he's shorely witnessed times. The hand of this ha'ry gent is in his pockets an' he exhibits a mighty soopercilious air. Bill pulls up his cayouse for a pow wow.

"'How far is it to a place I can camp down for the night?' asks Bill.

"'It's about twenty mile to the next wickeyup,' says the soopercilious gent.

"'Which I can't make it none tonight then,' says Bill.

"'Not on that hoss,' says the soopercilious gent, for Bill's pony that a-way is plenty played.

"'Mebby thin,' sais Bill, 'I'd better bunk in yere.'

"'You can gamble you-all don't sleep yere,' says the soopercilious gent. 'None whatever!'

"'An' why not?' asks Bill.

"'Because I won't let you,' says the soopercilious gent, a-bitin' off a piece of tobacco. 'This is my camp, an' force'ble invasions by caeooal hold-ups like you don't preevail with me a little bit. I resents the introosion on my privacy.'

"'But I'll have to sleep on these plains,' says Bill, a heap plaintif.

"'Thar's better sports than you-all slept on them plains,' says the soopercilious gent.

"Meanwhile, thar's a move or two, speshully the way he bats his eyes, about this soopercilious gent that sets Bill to rummagin' 'round in his mem'ry. At last he asks:

"'Is your name Rawlins?'

"'Yes, sir, my name's Rawlins,' says the soopercilious gent.

"'Jim Rawlins of Roanoke?'

"'Jim Rawlins of Roanoke;' and the soopercilious gent reaches inside the door of the dugout an' searches forth a rifle an' pumps a cartridge into the bar'l.

"'Stan' your han, Jim!' says Bill, at the same time slidin' to the ground with the hoss between him an' his reelative; 'don't get impetyoous. I'm your brother Bill.'

"'What!' says the soopercilious gent, abandonin' them hostile measures, an' joy settin' over his face. 'What!' he says; 'you my brother Bill? Well, don't that beat grizzly b'ars amazin'! Come in, Bill, an' rest your hat. Which it's simply the mercy of hell I don't miss you.'

"Whereupon Bill an' Jim tracks along inside an' goes to canvassin' up an' down as to what ensooes doorin' them forty years they've been parted. Jim wants to know all about Roanoke an' how things stacks up in ole Virginny, and he's chuckin' in his questions plenty rapid.

"While Bill's replyin' his eye is caught by a frightful lookin' female who goes slyin' in an' out out a-organizin' of some grub. She's the color of a saddle, an' Bill can't make out whether she's a white, a Mexican, a Digger Injun or a nigger. An' she's that hideous, this female is, she comes mighty near givin' Bill heart failure. Son, you-all can't have no idee how turrible this person looks. She's so ugly the flies won't light on her. Yes, sir! ugly enough to bring sickness into a fam'ly. Bill can feel all sorts o' horrors stampedin' about in his frame as he gazes on her. Her eyes looks like two bullet holes in a board, an' the rest of her feachures is tetotaciously indeescrib'ble. Bill's intellects at the awful sight of this yere person almost loses their formation, as army gents would say. At last Bill gets in a question on his rapid-fire reelative, who's shootin' him up with queries touchin' Roanoke to beat the band.

"'Jim,' says Bill, sort o' scared like, 'whoever is this yere lady who's roamin' the scene?'

"'Well, thar, now,' says Jim, like he's plumb disgusted, 'I hope my gun may hang fire if I don't forget to introdooce you. Bill, that's my wife.'

"Then Jim goes surgin' off all spraddled out about the noomerous an' manifest excellencies of this female an' holds forth alarmin' of an' concernin' her virchoos an' loveliness of face an' form an' all to sech a scand'lous degree, Bill has to step out doors to blush.

"'An' Bill,' goes on Jim, an' he's plumb rapturous, that a-way, 'may I never hold three of a kind ag'in if she ain't got a sister who's as much like her as two poker chips. I'm co'tin' both of 'em mighty near four years before ever I can make up my mind whichever of 'em I needs. They're both so absolutely sim'lar for beauty an' both that alsoorin' to the heart I simply can't tell how to set my stack down. At last after four years, like I says, I ups an' cuts the kyards for it, an' wins out this one.'

"'Well, Jim,' says Bill, who's been settin' thar shudderin' through them rhapsodies, an' now an' then gettin' a glimpse of this female with the tail of his eye, 'Well, Jim, far be it from me, an' me your relative, to go avouchin' views to make you feel dubious of your choice. But candor's got the drop on me an' compels me to speak my thoughts. I never sees this sister of your wife, Jim, but jest the same, I'd a heap sight rather have her.'

"An' as I observes previous," concluded the old gentleman, "I feels about Japs an' Injuns like Bill does about Jim's wife that time. I never sees no Japs, but I'd a mighty sight rather have 'em."

There was another pause after this and cigars were produced. For a time the smoke curled in silence. Then my friend again took up discussion.

"Thar comes few Injuns investigatin' into Wolfville. Doorin' them emutes of Cochise, an' Geronimo, an' Nana, the Apaches goes no'th an' south clost in by that camp of ours, but you bet! they're never that locoed as to rope once at Wolfville. We-all would shorely have admired to entertain them hostile, but as I su'gests, they're a heap too enlightened to give us a chance.

"Savages never finds much encouragement to come ha'ntin' about Wolfville. About the first visitin' Injun we experiences meets with a contreetemps, though this is inadvertent a heap an' not designed. This buck, a Navajo I takes it from his feathers, has been proodin' about for a day or two. At least I reckons he allows he'll eclope off into the foothills ag'in. As carryin' out sech roode plans which he forms, he starts to scramble onter the Tucson stage jest as Old Monte's c'llectin' up the reins. But it don't go; Injuns is barred. The gyard, who's perched up in front next to Old Monte, pokes this yere aborigine in the middle of his face with the muzzle of his rifle; an' as the Injun goes tumblin', the stage starts, an' both wheels passes over him the longest way. That Injun gives a groan like twenty sinners an' his lamp is out.

"Old Monte sets the brake an' climbs down an' sizes up the remainder. Then he gets back on the box, picks up his six hosses an' is a-rollin'.

"'Yere you,' says French, who's the Wells-Fargo agent, a-callin' after Old Monte, 'come back an' either plant your game or pack it with you. I'm too busy a gent to let you or any other blinded drunkard go leavin' a fooneral at my door. Thar's enough to do here as it is, an' I don't want no dead Injuns on my hands.'

"'Don't put him up thar an' go sp'lin' them mail bags,' howls Old Monte, as French an' a hoss-hustler from inside the corral lays hold of the Navajo to throw him on with the baggage.

"'Then come down yere an' ride herd on the play yourse'f, you murderin' sot!' says French.

"An' with that he shore cuts loose an' cusses Old Monte frightful; cusses till a cottonwood tree in front of the station sheds all its leaves, an' he deadens the grass for one hundred years about.

"'Promotin' a sepulcher in this rock-ribbed landscape,' says French, as Jack Moore comes up, kind o' 'poligizin' for his profane voylance at Old Monte; 'framin' up a tomb, I say, in this yere rock-ribbed landscape ain't no child's play, an' I'm not allowin' none for that's homicide Monte to put no sech tasks on me. He knows the Wolfville roole. Every gent skins his own polecats and plants his own prey.'

"'That's whatever!' says Jack Moore, an' onless Old Monte is thirstin' for trouble in elabrate forms, he acquiesces thar'in.'

"With that Old Monte hitches the Navajo to the hind axle with a lariat French brings out, an' then the stage with the savage costin' along behind goes rackin' off to the No'th. Later, Monte an' the passengers hangs this yere remainder up in a pine tree at an Injun crossin' in the hills as a warnin'. Whether it's a warnin' or no, we never learns; all that's shore is that the remainder an' that hair is gone next day, but whatever idee the other Injuns entertains of the play is, as I once hears a lecture sharp promulgate, 'concealed with the customary stoicism of the American savage.'

"Most likely them antipathies of mine ag'in Injuns is a heap enhanced by what I experiences back on the old Jones an' Plummer trail when they was went to stampede our herds as we goes drivin' through the Injun Territory. Any little old dark night one of them savages is liable to come skulkin' up on the wind'ard side of the herd, flap a blanket, cut loose a yell, an' the next second thar's a hundred an' twenty thousand dollars worth of property skailyhootin' off into space on frenzied hoofs. Next day them same outcottered children of the woods an' fields would demand four bits for every head they helps round up an' return to the bunch. It was a source of savage revenoo, troo; but plumb irritatin'. Them Injuns corrals sometimes as much as a hundred dollars by sech treacheries. An' then we-all has to rest over one day to win it back at poker.

"Will Injuns gamble? Shore! an' to the limit at that. Of course, bein' as you savers, a benighted people that they're some easy, havin' no more jedgment ante to the valyoo of a hand than Steve Stevenson; an' Steve would take a pa'r of hines an' bet 'em higher than a cat's back. We allers recovers out dinero, but thar's time an' sleep we lose and don't get back.

"Yes, indeed, son, Injuns common is as ornery as scapweed. The only good you-all can say of 'em is they're nacheral born longhorns. Its encomplainin', an' saveys the west like my black boy saveys licker. One time—this yere is way back in my Texas days—one time I'm camped long over on Upper Hogthief. It's rained a heap, an' bein as I am on low ground anyhow, it gets that soft an' swampy where I be, it would bog a butterfly. For once I'm took sick; has a fever, that a-way. An' lost flesh! Shore you should have seen me! I fell off like persimmons after a frost, an' is as ga'nt an' thin as a rail in April. So I allows I'll take a lay-off for a couple of months an' recooperate some.

"Cessettin' an' pettin' of my health, as I states, I saddles up an' goes cavortin' over into the Osage nation to visit an old compadre of mine whose a trader thar by the name of Johnny Florer. This yere Florer is an old timer with the Osages, been with 'em it's mighty likely twenty year at that time, an' is with 'em yet for all the notice I ever receives.

"On the occasion of this ambassy of mine, I has a chance to study them savages an' get a line on their char'ters a whole lot. This time I'm with Johnny; what you-all might call Osage upper circles is a heap torn by the ontoward rivalries of a brace of eminent bucks who's each strugglin' to lead the fashion for the tribe an' raise the other out.

"Then Osages, while blanket Injuns is plumb opulent. Thar's sixteen hundred of 'em, an' they has to themse'fs 1,500,000 acres of as good land as ever comes slippin' from the palm of the Infinite. Also, the gov'ment is weak-minded enough to confer on every one of 'em, each buck drawin' the dinero for his fam'ly, a hundred an' forty big iron dollars anyoonlly. Wherefore, as I observes, them Osages is plenty strong finanshul.

"These yere two high rollin' bucks I speaks of, who's struggilin' for the social supremacy is in the midst of their strifes while I'm visitin' Florer. It's some two moons prior when one of 'em, which we'll call him the Astor Injun, takes a heavy fall outen the opp'sition by goin' over to Cherryvale an' buyin' a sooperannuated two-seat Rockaway buggy. To this he hooks up a span of ponies, loads in his squaws an' p'rades round from Pawhuska to Grayhorse—the same bein' a couple of Osage camps—an' charby reedooces the enemy, what we'll name the Vanderbilt Injun, to desp'ration. The Astor savage shorely has the call with that Rockaway.

"But the Vanderbilt Osage is a heap hard to down. He takes one look at the Astor Injun's Rockaway with all its blindin' splendors, an' then goes streakin' it for Cherryvale like a drunkard to a barbecue. An' he sees the Rockaway an' goes it several better. What do you-all reckon now that savage equips himself? He wins out on a hearse, a good big black roomy hearse with plumes onto it an' glass winders in the sides.

"As soon as ever the Vanderbilt Injun stiffens his hand with the hearse, he comes troopin' back to camp with it, himself on the box drivin', an' puttin on enough of lordly dog to make a pack of hounds. Which he shorely squelches the Astors; they jest simply lay down an' wept at such grandeur. Their Rockaway ain't one, two, three; ain't in the money. An' every day the Vanderbilt Injun would load his squaws an' pappooses inside the hearse, an' thar, wrapped in their blankets an' squattin' on the floor of the hearse for seats, they would be lookin' out of the glass at common savages who ain't in it nar' don't have no hearse. Meanwhiles the buck Vanderbilt is drivin' the outfit all over an' round the cantonments, the entire bunch as sassy an' as flippant as a coop o' catabirds. It's all the Astors can do to keep from goin' plumb locoed. The Vanderbilts win.

"One mornin' when Florer an' me has jest run our brands outen the fourth drink, an old buck comes trailin' into the store. His blanket is pulled over his head an' he's pantin' an' givin' it out he's powerful ill.

"'How is my father?' says Johnny in Osage.

"'Oh, my son,' says the Injun, placin' one hand on his stomach, an' almighty tender, 'your father is plenty sick. Your father gets up this mornin' an' his heart is very bad. You must give him medicine or your father will die.'

"Johnny passes the invalid a cinnamon stick an' exhorts him to chew on that, which he does prompt an' satisfactory like cattle on their cud. This cinnamon keeps him steady for 'most five minutes.

"'Whatever is the matter with this savage?' I asks of Johnny.

"'Nothin' p'ticular,' says Johnny. 'Last night he comes pushin' along in yere an' buys a bottle of Worcestershire sauce; an' then he gets gaudy an' quaffs it all up on a theory she's a new brand of fire water. He gets away with the entire bottle. It's now he realises them errors, an' takes to groanin' an' allowin' it gives him a bad heart. Which I should shorely admit as much!'

"'Your father is worse,' says the Osage, as he comes cuttin' in on Johnny ag'in. 'Must have stronger medicine. That medicine,' holdin' up some of the cinnamon, 'that not bad enough.'

"At this Johnny passes his father over a double handful of black pepper before it's ground.

"'Let my father get away with that,' says Johnny, 'an' he'll feel like a bird. It will make him gay an' full of p'izen, like a rattlesnake in August.

"Out to the r'ar of Johnny's store is piled up under a shed more'n 2,000 boxes of axle grease. It was sent into the 'Nation' consigned to Johnny by some liladvised sports in New York who figgers that because the Osages as a tribe abounds in wagons, thar must shorely be a market for axle grease. That's where them New York persons missed the ford a lot. Them savages has wagons, troo; but they no more thinks or greasin' them axles than paintin' the runnin' gear. They never goes ag'inst that axle grease game for so much as a single box; said ointment is a drug. When he don't dispose of it none, Johnny stores it out under a shed some twenty rods away, an' lets it go at that.

"'Axle grease,' says Johnny, 'makes a p'int in civilization to which the savage has not yet clambered, an' them optimists east who sends it on yere, should have never made no such break.'

"Mebby it's because this axle grease grows earlier an' feels neglected that a-way; mebby it's the heats of two summers an' the frosts of two winters which spiles its desp'sition; shore it is at any rate that at the time I'm thar that exigent seems fretted to the core an' is givin' forth a pesterin' fragrance that has stood off a coyote an' made him quit at a distance of 200 yards. You might even say it has caused Nacher herse'f to pause an' catch her breath.

"It's when the allin' Osage, whose malady is too deep seated to be troubled by cinnamon, or pimento, comes frontin' up for a third prureription that the axle grease idee pulses Johnny.

"'Father,' says Johnny, 'come with me. Your son will now saw off some big medicine on you; a medicine meant for full-blown gents like you an' me. Come, father, come with your son, an' you shall be cured in half the times it takes to run a loop on a lizard.'

"Johnny breaks open one of the axle grease boxes, arms the savage with a chip for a spoon, an' exhorts him to cut in on it a whole lot.

"'Son, the odors of them wares is awful. Kansas butter is violets to it; but it never flutters that Osage. He takes Johnny's chip an' goes to work spadin' that axle grease into his mouth like he ain't got a minute to live. When he's got away with half the box, he tooks the balance under his blanket an' trots to his teepee with a look of gratitude on his face. His heart has ceased to be bad, he assures Johnny, an' them illnesses, which aforetime has him on the go, surrenders to the powers of this yere new medicine like willows to the wind. With this he goes p'intin' out for his camp, idly hummin' a war song, sech is his relief.

"'A', here's where Johnny gets action on that axle grease. It shorely teaches, also, the excellences of them maxims, 'Cast your bread upon the waters an' you'll be on velvet before many days.' Within two hours a couple of this sick buck's squaws comes sidlin' up to Johnny an' desires axle grease. It's quoted four bits a box an' the squaws changes in five pesos an' beats a retreat carryin' away ten boxes. Then the fame of this big new medicine spreads; that axle grease becomes plenty pop'lar. Other bucks and other squaws shows up, changes in their money, an' is made happy with axle grease. They never has sech a time, them Osages don't since the death of Tecumseh. Son, they packs it off in blankets, frights it away in wagons. They turns loose on a reg'lar axle grease spree. In a week every box is sold an' thar's orders stacked up on Florer's desk for two xver-loads more which is bein' hurried on from the east. Even the Injun agent gets wrought up about it, an' begins to bellow an' paw 'round by way of compliments to Johnny. He makes Johnny a speech.

"'Which I've made your excellent discovery, Mr. Florer,' says this agent, 'the basis of a report to the gov'ment at Washington. I sets forth the mad passion of these yere Osages for axle grease as a condiment, a beverage an' a cure. I explains the tribal leanin' that exists for that speshul axle grease which is revealed with yore self. I owns a stretch which comes only as the cop-lary or hard experience. Axle grease is like musde an' soothes the savage breast. It is oil on the troubled waters of aboriginal existence. Its feet are the feet of peace. At the touch of axle grease the hostile abandons the war path an' surrenders himself. He washes off his paint an' becometh with axle grease as the lamb that bleateth. The grease is possible juriate' would be quelled with a consignment of axle grease. Mr. Florer, I congratulate you. From a humble store-keeper, sellin' herrin' an' sale hoss, you takes your stand from now with the ph'lanthropists an' leaders among men. You have consolidated Injuns an' axle grease. For centuries the savage has been a problem which has dafted gov'ment. He will do so no more. Mr. Florer, you have solved the savage with axle grease.'"

AMERICANS ABROAD

The Genus Tourist as Found at Present in Capitals of the Old World.

By "CARISABEL."
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

We used to meet them in the galleries in Rome. She was invariably dressed in white, soft flowing things that men like, and ostrich tips in her hat that gave the artist's touch. By the hand she held her little girl, a thin-legged little girl, also in a white dress and her hair parted on the side and tied with a large white satin ribbon, like the portrait of the Infanta Marguerita by Velasquez, in the Louvre. A romantic spirit would have judged, from the deep affection that evidently existed between the pair that a shadow rested over them. Had little Maggie's papa (so your correspondent, with a covert intention of making herself disagreeable, dubbed that fair and most unusual child) gone to heaven and left them all alone? Somehow, mamma's graceful plumes removed that lurking fear, but it was a relief one day to hear her say to one of your compatriots who was so ill-bred as to ask a question, "Oh, no, he is at home, and I have come for duty's sake, to educate our little girl, who has a real yearning to gratify her artistic instincts. Oh, you must not mind, I very seldom cry, but just now the thought of what it all means. * * *" And your correspondent beheld a filmy lace handkerchief applied to two dark orbs and saw it come away like the poet's eyes, "bright with unshed tears."

And somehow, it got to be understood that this mother, herself almost a child, and her darling, who was just turned 6, and therefore if she had her health, could reasonably expect considerable time in which to acquire an artistic education, were all and all to each other. So much so that your correspondent's companion, whose maternal regard was expressed in the old-fashioned way of letting her two spoiled boys make a slave of her, blushed for her luke-warm affections and threatened to put them to bed without their suppers to prove that she had their real interests at heart. Not so Maggie, who must be very good to mamma to make up to her for all these suppositious sacrifices made for art and her. Therefore, the subscriber never entered a gallery, or a church or attended a function, concert, festa, mass, that her eyes did not meet the two figures, the mamma trying to make her darling understand, not in a superficial, surface way, but deep down to the artist's heart, what it all meant. Between them they carried six books and in the left hand of Maggie's mother rested, where the wedding ring hung, oh, so loosely! a volume bound in morocco, in manuscript and such a red as would, to quote the saintly George Herbert, "bid the rash gazer wipe his eye." Did it contain her own sacred, deepest thoughts preserved for her child. At any rate, if such pre-eminent importance was that infant's education that wherever they were, or in whatever presence, be it when the rhapsodies of Chopin were thrilling the soul, or the splendors of sculpture were smiting the blatant tongue to silence, that clear, resonant voice was lifted above the things of time and sense, and we had the gratification of hearing her "Now, dear, we will try to be very patient and good about it and hear what mother has put in her own words about this most precious work of the master." An epidemic of measles broke out in Florence and little Maggie's mamma received so many invitations from visitors in Rome to visit that interesting city that had her's been a sensitive spirit, I think she would have suspected their motive. But such was not her temper, and when your correspondent arrived in the Pitti gallery the first sound that greeted her ears was "On the ceiling are Isis, Osiris and the Apis bull, and St. Catherine of Alexandria is——" but she who pens this unworthy record flew down into the piazza and paid her debt to ignorance by stringing herself from neck to waist with imitation turquoise beads.

It was in Paris that we met persons who, when we wish to be very civil and very penetrating, we call "individual." One lady whom, were I comparing her to a rose, I would describe as full blown, had come to Paris for the avowed purpose of acquiring the French language in six weeks. Americans have been so cowed by the ridicule poured upon their manners, their education, their want of knowledge of the world, their boastfulness, and other ignoble traits by such novelists as their patriotic fellow-countrymen, Mr. Howells and Mr. James, that it is a pleasing sight to behold one now and then who has a touch of the old self-assertion and that wholesome contempt for "foreign ways" that made us disliked but respected from Southampton to Sorrento. Brim full, up to the craw, was your compatriot with these defiant qualities. She had come to Paris to "get her French," and she was going to get it. Not one word of English would she speak if by threats, or shrieks, or poundings with the fist she could obtain a French one. We would be seated at our most proper and discreet table d' hote when she would float in, like a ship at full sail with all her banners flying. "Give me" (What's the French for give me some fish? "Poison?") No wonder in a place where you carry it around all day in a handcart without ice! "And I'm hungry" (What's the French for hunger? "Fame?") "Well, I'm not surprised all the smart people I know are starving to death!"

The lady who sat opposite this fine, free spirit was of a different mold, very, very gentle, very, very refined. It was the custom at the table d' hote to speak the language of the country, but, although, of course, she read it with absolute ease, in fact, for it she quite neglected our own writers, she had been most carefully taught and she feared, so she informed your correspondent, that madame's French was of the boulevards, while hers was that of Chateaubriand. She, therefore, spoke the American (and with the accent) of middle Massachusetts. She also had a habit which quite upset the nerves of the writer, although I cannot give a plausible reason why one should search the pages of the "Transcript" every morning in the hope of finding that an acquaintance had fallen down cellar or caught on fire simply because she had a peculiarity of looking one in the face and in response to a question that requires the reply, "I am going to Florence," be met with "And why?" But this is the information for which she who addresses you has sought diligently ever since we said "au revoir" in Rue Danton, though she would never have had the courage to own to such prejudice had she not happened to see in Mrs. Oliphant's "Autobiography" that that dear lady cherished just such an animosity for just such a cause to Miss Mulock, whom she would greatly have liked had liking been a matter of will.

Nor is it defensible, that undying animosity cherished toward two most superior females with open, intelligent countenances and large, roomy persons whose only crime was their use of the words "spiritual content," "earnestness," "illuminating," esoteric meaning," and what to your correspondent was like a red rag to a bull, "thorough." When I tell you that the ladies who had the misfortune not to attract the subscriber, spent, in order to prove their consistency regarding the last named adjective, six weeks of a hard won vacation making out the meaning of a window in St. Chapelle, you will agree that any personal enmity that they might have excited is avenged.

We saw them the first time before that small Egyptian obelisk in the Piazza del Popolo in Rome, a little lady all in silver gray and a plaited gray shaker bonnet on her smooth gray hair. He looked a little younger, say 70, and he was all in black, his beard cut away from under his chin, like the old-fashioned pictures of Uncle Sam. A large soft felt hat surrounded his white locks, and while her face was a trifle bewildered, his was solemn as befitted the occasion. "Ecco!" cried out their guide, a most engaging rascal of an Italian, with melting black eyes and a tongue that would have persuaded Prof. Landani that a figure carved last week in some impostor's atelier had been exhumed after 2,000 years' repose in the dust of the Campagna. "Ecco!" Here is the spot where the great Caesar was murdered by the tyrant Pompey, Ecco! this is the very stone where he fell; will you see the blood that rolled from his sacred garments?" And with this he lifted himself out of a most disreputable carriage, driven by a most disreputable driver, and as if life were long and leisure sweet, descended from the box and invited his pupils with a gesture to follow after.

The old gentleman who, if he entertained hazy memories of the great Caesar, at least cherished for him the respect inspired by the association of a historical character with a bunch of young hickory, at once got down, but bade his companion stay where she was. He looked at the column and then at Luini as much as to say that this was a matter for men learned in the classics and not for women, to whom it would suggest nothing.

And even your correspondent, who goes about with fingers bandaged from drawing other people's chestnuts from the fire, did not think it worth while to disturb so convenient a belief. It was the middle of July and the capital two miles away, and to climb the steep steps where Pompey's statue stands would have fatigued his innocent old proteges as well as their ingenious and lazy cicerone.

But that night, to our surprise, we met them at our hotel, and the old lady, on being addressed purred out her simple story. She had been to see the pope and she was torn between conflicting emotions—pride in having accomplished what had been denied to almost every reverent pilgrim or curious sightseer this summer and the guilty dread of the opinion of her folks, who she was sure would question her bold proceeding.

"There's good people 's Catholics," she admitted with large charity, "but I'm a Campbellite Baptist myself, and William's a deacon."

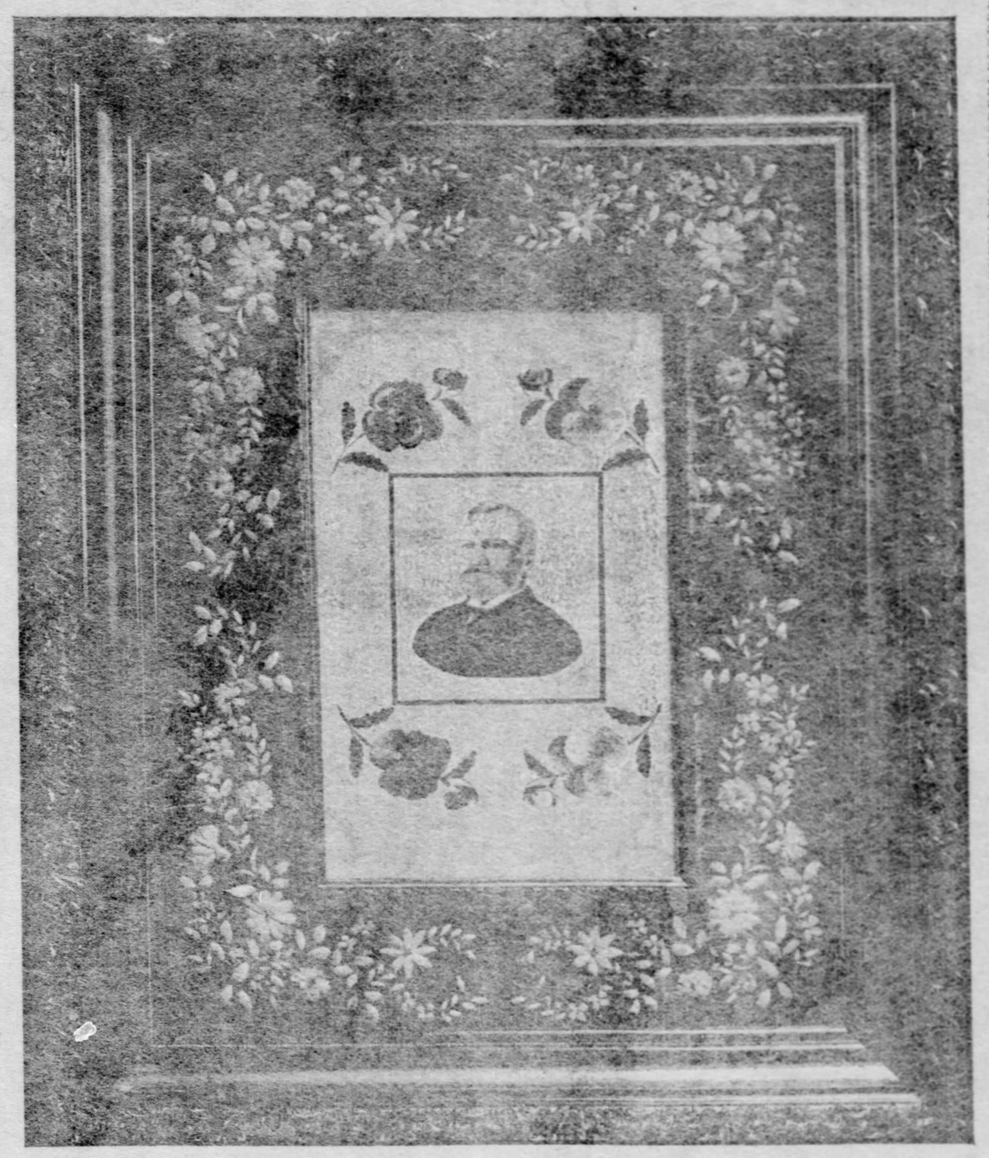
Whether she had expected visible scales and horns and an attendant female spirit in a scarlet garment, and when, instead, caught a glimpse of a member of the pope's guard peacefully and unattended eating his dinner, she suffered a human and most natural disappointment, we shall never know. Luini, it seemed, on hearing them express a desire to behold the papal sovereign, took them to St. Peter's, and after showing the church carried them up the back stairs of some apartment of the vatican and allowed them, on the payment of 50 francs, to look at a stout old man in a red and yellow costume invented by Michael Angelo, while he consumed his midday polenta. "No, he did not look like his picture; nobody does. Why, there was a traveling photographer who came to Millard and fixed her up so that even 'dear' would never have known her but for her breastpin with Tommy's hair in it."

Your correspondent looked at her swathed fingers, then she looked at her compatriot and her resolution was taken.

"Did she find the carriage comfortable?" "No," she admitted, "but Luini said that the Roman horses were so wild he dared not trust them with any but one driven by his own brother, who owned it and loved it like one of his own children and dressed it every holiday in a flower wreath and, though this puzzled her, took it to church once a year, just like a Christian soul." So we parted with mutual compliments, and as soon as she sought her blameless couch the subscriber interviewed the landlord and gave him to understand two facts. The first, that Luini and his suppositious relation were never again to come into his courtyard nor was your correspondent to appear in the transaction. And second, that if in the slightest detail he disobeyed her orders, she would have up six men of war which were in the harbor at Civita Vechia waiting her orders, and they would bombard Rome and not another American would ever cross her threshold.

You may judge of the influence she who addresses you has in foreign countries when I tell you that when our old couple appeared the next morning and eagerly inquired for their master, their host was ready with the following engaging tale: Luini was dead, had died in the night, but when his guests turned pale and the fate of their cicerone threatened him with the loss of two submissive as well as paying customers, he mended his narrative and declared that Luini had been on the eve of sudden demise, but was now much better, and when the old lady demanded to be taken to see him, with admirable resource explained that he was occupying the finest rooms of the smallpox hospital, where he was living like the pope himself and eating chicken hearts drowned in old Chianti wine, but would not be able to see the illustrious ones for six months for fear of contagion.

The Pittsburgh Philanthropist on a Pillow Cover.



Andrew Carnegie has been represented in a variety of ways by the camera and by artists with brush and pencil. One of his enthusiastic admirers, however, is a Porto Rican lady who believes he is one of the greatest "Americans." When the Pan-American Exposition was decided upon Miss Herminia Davila, the lady in question, decided to make an exhibit which would show the feelings of the Porto Ricans for Mr. Carnegie. Accordingly she designed a pillow cover which is a perfect representation of a framed picture although it contains nothing but silk. The accompanying photograph shows the "frame," the decorations inside and Mr. Carnegie's portrait in the center. The eyes have a slightly Spanish-American character, but the likeness as a whole is very good. It was done entirely with the needle as well as the flowers on the corners of the "photograph" and those upon the frame. The design is about two feet square, the portrait itself being eight inches in length and six in width.

PITTSBURGH AS SEEN IN 1808

Naive Boasts and Predictions Put on Paper Almost a Century Ago.

By GEORGE MILLER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IRWIN, PA., Dec. 7.—James Fleming, whose trip from Pittsburgh to New Orleans in 1807 was given in a previous article, was an observing man and his impressions were put on paper and preserved. He resided in Greensburg and made several trips a year to Pittsburgh. He left an account of what he saw there and his ideas of the future of the town and comparing them with the Iron city of today makes interesting reading.

Writing in 1808, Mr. Fleming set this down in his book: Pittsburgh is most charmingly situated. The natural advantages which this place possesses are so great that it may justly be considered the metropolis of the western country. It contains about 400 houses; many of them would be called elegant in New York or Philadelphia. The town contains at least 2,500 inhabitants, the most of whom are German and Irish settlers from various parts of Pennsylvania and Maryland. Pittsburgh has numerous public buildings, built principally of brick. Among them are a large gaol, courthouse, market-house and four churches. There are also about 50 stores, stocked with all manner of goods, reasonably cheap, considering the distance they have to bring them overland from Philadelphia and Baltimore. The former place is reckoned 297 miles distant, and the latter 280 miles. The price of wagon carriage from these towns is $5 and $6 a hundred pounds weight.

Considerable Number of Factories.

"Pittsburgh has a considerable number of factories. There are several distilleries, two breweries, printing presses, an air furnace, a glass house and a cotton factory. Then there are some smaller industries for the manufacture of nails, brushes, ropes, copperware, tinware, earthenware. A branch of the Pennsylvania bank has been established here and the Pittsburgher tells one that his town within a few years promises fair to be the largest inland city in the United States.

The town of Pittsburgh is abundantly supplied with fuel, having inexhaustible mines of coal in its vicinity. This fuel is delivered at the houses for six cents a bushel. I am told that not less than 6,000 chaldron are consumed annually by the town and factories. On account of the general use of coal one's first entry into Pittsburgh is not altogether agreeable. The sulphurous vapors arising from the burning of coal is immediately perceptible. A few days here, however, in a great measure gets one used to it.

"Ship building is carried on here to a considerable extent. Nearly every week one may see a large in mid-stream being laden by a batteau that will float a few barrels of flour or spirits. Goods for New Orleans, Kentucky, and Tennessee markets are principally shipped off from this town.

Shipping in Those Days.

During the dry season in the months of August and September the waters are so low that a loaded boat cannot descend the river. During these months goods are sent to Wheeling, a town lying about 90 miles lower down the river, from whence the water is deep enough all seasons of the year. So boat building, boat buying and boat selling seems to be part of the business of half of the town. Very few of the boats which are built in this place and go down the river ever come back. When they reach their destination they are either sold, or are broken up for the fine timber there is in them. There is a constant demand for craft of every description, even to brigs and schooners. A man may have a small skiff built in 24 hours for $5, which will carry two men and baggage. For $30 one may purchase a large skiff or batteau, which will easily carry 12,000 weight. The boats for New Orleans trade, of which I had one made for my trip to New Orleans last year, are strong frames of an oblong form, from 20 to 50 feet long, 10 to 14 feet wide. They are built of stout square timber, and are sided and roofed in. They are guided by a long swing oar. The largest of them carry 450 barrels of flour. The price of these big floating machines is $1 to $1.50 the foot.

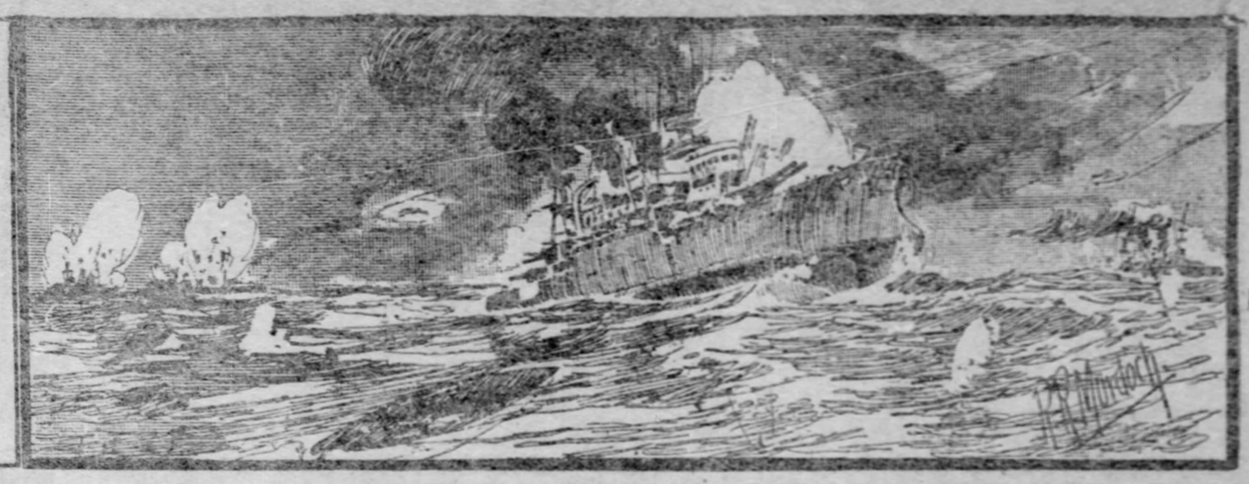
"Another time I may add more to this about Pittsburgh. It is surely a great town, and with its regular stages twice a week to and from Philadelphia, it is within the limits of "he old settlements in the eastern part of the state."

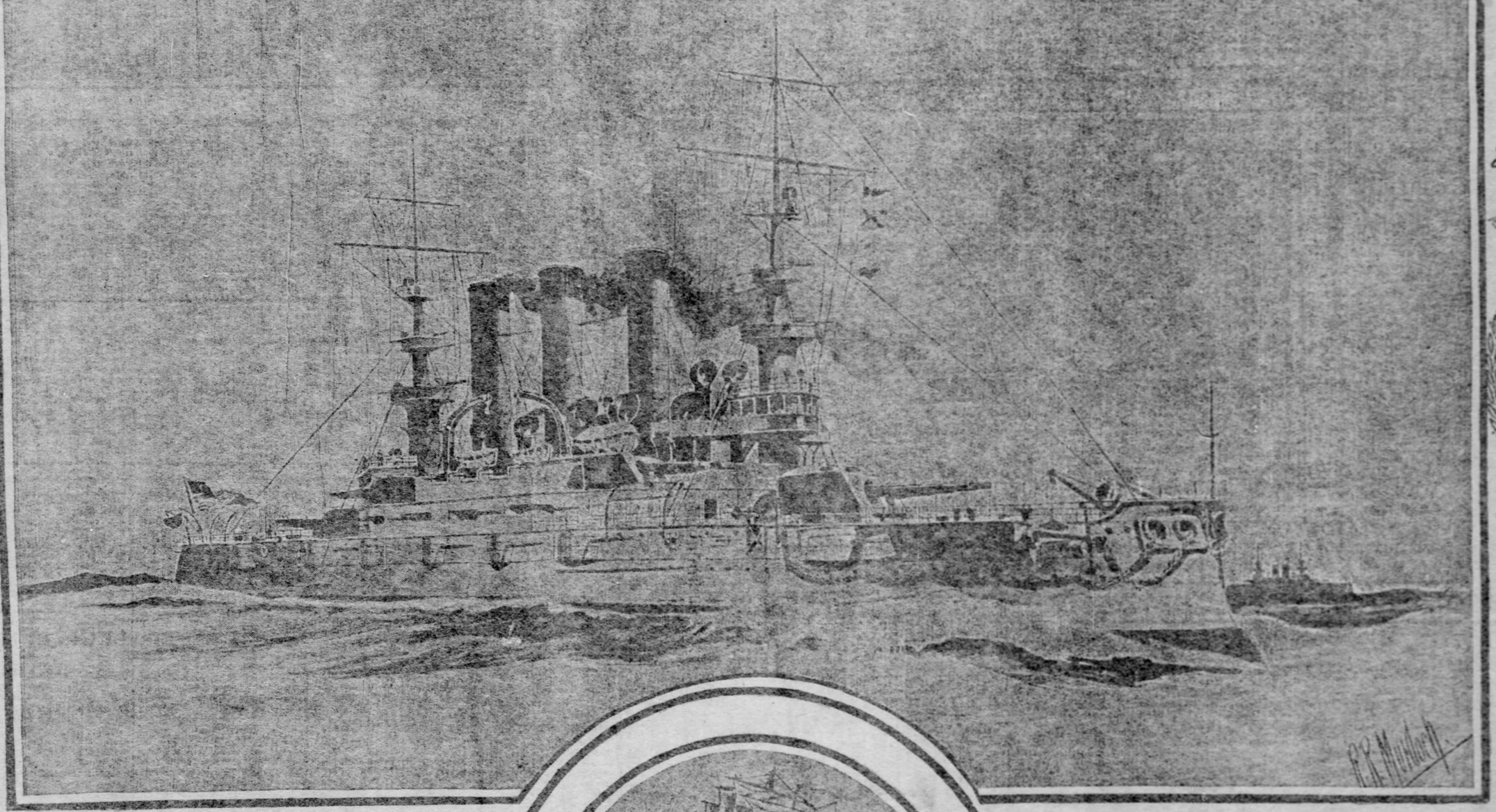
The New Degree of C. C.

Dr. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., has said that "total depravity is often nothing more than total indigestion." "Grant the doctor's thesis, and then what?" says the Great Round World. "Will the preacher become extinct unless he equips himself with a knowledge of hygiene? Will the physician, by right of natural selection, combine the titles of M. D. and D. D. and control the morals of mankind with pellets and pepsin? Or will the social scheme be entirely revolutionized so that the cooks will become chemists, learned in the proper gastronomic ingredients of morality morsels and piety pastry?

"Dr. Kellogg has suggested a new profession—preacher, physician and cook reduced to one. Colleges may now accumulate degrees, and the M. D.'s and D. D.'s may be so changed and adapted that the character-builders of the

CONSTRUCTING the NEW NAVY





THE NEW BATTLESHIP PENNSYLVANIA

THE OLD PENNSYLVANIA

The new battleship "Pennsylvania," which will be launched next year, revives memories of the first "Pennsylvania"—the pride of our navy, but not also its joy.

It took 15 years of hard work to build the old "Pennsylvania." She was launched at Philadelphia on the 16th day of July, 1837—the finest ship of the old line war vessels ever built by our government.

She proved a luxury too expensive for maintenance. Excepting her brief cruise of four or five days from Philadelphia to Norfolk, her years of usefulness ended in the prosaic duties of a receiving ship.

The "Pennsylvania" was one of the most successful representatives of a 3-decker under full sail that ever traversed the sea.

In the days when wood was the main material used in a man-o-war, it was a difficult undertaking to build a hull of 5,000 tons displacement, capable of mounting a battery of 120 smoothbore guns, and of carrying some two acres or more of canvass.

In length the old "Pennsylvania was 210 feet, with a 58 feet beam; her bow as bluff as a seaman's manner, her side of heavy oak, proof at a mile against her own gun fire, and varying in thickness from 18 inches at the spar deck to 32 inches at the water line.

In time of war it was an easy matter to lose 500 men out of a crew of 1,200, crowding the decks to their utmost capacity. When a ship like the old "Pennsylvania" was involved in a desperate fight the muzzles of the guns frequently touched the sides of the enemy's ship, raking her hulk with solid and chain shot against the rigging. At an opportune time treble shot and grape were used to sweep the crews away from behind the guns.

A raking fire seldom left half of the crew on deck.

An 8-inch type smoothbore could penetrate about 18 inches of oak at 2,000 yards, and a 32 pounder about 24 inches. This was considered an extraordinary performance, but the maxium effective range was 1,500 yards.

Great advances have been made by this country in ship building during the last decade, but the Keystone state has had to wait long and patiently to have a worthy namesake traversing the seas.

In the early part of April, 1901, at Cramp's shipyard, was laid the keel plate of the state's new namesake, the "Pennsylvania." It is the desire of the company to launch the boat within 10 months and complete her in 15 months, thus breaking the record made by her former namesake by 12 years and 11 months.

When congress in March, 1899, appropriated money for three sea-going battleships, carrying the heaviest armor and most powerful armament available for vessels of their class, every senator or merchant with patriotism running high wanted to have his state or city honored. The mightiest claimant of them all was Pennsylvania, the home of manufacturing mining and agriculture, and the department realized this, so that the first keel to be laid was that of the "Pennsylvania."

Others soon followed—the "New Jersey" and the "Georgia"—but the builders were unable to make progress with the ships owing to a provision in the bill, calling for a uniform price on armor plate, and forbidding the construction of a hull until a contract for the armor had been ratified by the government.

The department at last unwound some of the red tape and the board of construction prepared plans for the ships, which were submitted to the secretary of the navy two years ago, and met with his approval.

The battleships must be of the greatest displacement possible, while meeting other requirements; they must mount the heaviest armament available, while protecting the vitals of the hull and gun emplacements with the best, and only the best armor procurable. The speed must be high and their coal capacity sufficient for long cruises, chases, and blockading. This must be maintained in fair or foul weather.

The unfortunate provisions by which the contracts for the vessels were made subject to an agreement as to the price of armor, while it delayed the work, served one good purpose by making it possible to augment Uncle Sam's naval force by the addition of the Virginia and Rhode Island. The board soon after decided to construct three of these vessels with what is known as the superimposed turrets, similar to those of the "Kearsarge" and "Kentucky," and the other two vessels with what is known as the "quadrilateral arrangement" of the 8-inch guns of the main battery.

The dimensions and characteristics of the "Pennsylvania" and her sister ship briefly described are to be as follows:

Length over all 435 feet and an extreme breadth of 76 feet on the low water line. At the trial displacement of 14,650 tons, the mean draft will be about 24 feet, while with full load the greatest draft will reach nearly 26 feet.

The total coal bunker capacity will be 19,000 tons and with 19,000 indicated horsepower, a speed not less than 19 knots is expected.

The "Pennsylvania" will have a crew of 708 men, and will carry four 12-inch guns 40 feet long; sixteen 5-inch guns, 55 feet long; a broadside of twelve 6-inch rapid-fire guns; twelve 14-pounders, twelve 3-pounders, four automatic 1-pounders, four single-shot 1-pounders and two submarine torpedo tubes.

Each of the ships will be protected with a main belt of armor with a maximum thickness of eleven inches, tapering to eight inches at the lower edge. It is to be eight feet in width for a length of about 190 feet abreast of the engines and boilers. Above the main belt of armor, covering the entire central portion of the hull for about 245 feet, the ship's side will be protected by armor 8 inches thick. The turrets will protect themselves with 10 inches of armor, the port holes eleven inches.

Little wood is to be used in the construction of these boats, so as to avoid any possible chance for fire which often occurs by the explosion of a shell or by contact of an electric wire.

The "Pennsylvania," "New Jersey," "Georgia," "Rhode Island" and "Virginia" are remarkable ships, and the strength of our fleet will be further augmented with the addition of thirty-three boats of various classes at an expenditure of $60,000,000.

X-Ray Slot Machine.

The newest slot machine dispenses X-rays to enable the passer-by to see the bones of his hand. The tube is put in action by the usual nickel.

BRIGANDS AND THEIR WILY WAYS

BY WILLIAM E. GRIFFIS, LL. D.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 7.—A new Macedonian cry, "Come over and help us," rings in our ears. This time it is a woman's. At the opening of the twentieth century the same situation confronts us as that in 1601. Then collections were taken in the churches to ransom American captives held in the prisons of Tripoli. In Mohammedan countries the name of the young United States was the synonym for poverty and impotence. Today, in the same region, the United States means wealth and weakness.

On the 36 of September, in the Turkish province of Macedonia, on a road frequently traveled, our countrywoman, Miss Ellen M. Stone and a party of 11 other persons were surrounded in a mountain defile by 20 or 40 Bulgarian brigands, who spoke broken Turkish, wore Turkish clothes and had their faces masked or blackened. The Bulgarian brigands (or were they Turks?) were politely careful to dismiss the English clergyman, his wife and his wife's father, but in hope of a large ransom ($110,000) they kept the American lady.

The brigand is a pre-ancient character. Long before the days of Barebbas he was in old Greece and Rome. Indeed, without him much of their fascinating mythology would lose point. Every land has known him, and after he has been properly hanged, broken on the wheel or boiled in oil, his exploits form the staple of nursery lore ever after. The folk-lore of China, Japan and India is as full of him as is the England of Robin Hood, Jack Shepherd or Dick Turpin. In a Japanese inn one bathes in a tub named after a knight of the road, who was duly cooked according to law. Burma has its dacoits. Syria knew its patriot spoilers of the Roman, whom Herod rooted out of their lairs only by lowering down the face of the cliffs great boxes filled with warriors. Even yet the way to Jericho offers work for good Samaritans. To travel from Athens to Marathon, the student must go armed to the teeth. Italy is the classic home of the brigands, with Spain as a near rival. Who does not remember the brilliant picture of Horace Vernet, in which the French dragoon in Calabria pistols the patriotic and picturesque robber? Along the Rhine, Schinderhannes is tenderly cherished. The Spanish Jose Maria, the French Cartouche, the Italian Pezza, are still the fascinating theme of fireside story.

Indeed, what would art, fiction and the operatic stage do without the brigands, with his peaked and befeathered hat, his chromatic jacket and flamboyant sash, and a whole latticework of black ribbons on his leggings? Who does not remember the ditty, "On Yonder Rock Reclining?" is not that gentleman, ever on the recline, none other than Brother Devil, or Fra Diavolo? It is the brigand's business to recline on the rocks and wait for his prey. He lives with the sportive goats. The high hills are a refuge for him, as well as for the coney. Indeed, so much is this chronic loftiness affected by the brigand that popular etymologists living in England, who remember Rhoderick Dhu and the general tendency of the Highlander to lift cattle, would derive the word from brigant, a Highlander, and this from brig, a hilltop. But no; our friend, ever personally rich in decorative elements, inhabits more genial climes to the southward. His name, in its true derivation, explains why he is often so popular, considered a patriot, the alleged champion of the poor and the terror of the unjust rich. Down at the root, the Italian word means to be ambitious, to be busy and strive, to achieve grand things. Only as the gentleman on the hilltop interprets these terms to the disadvantage of the travelling public does his name have a bad sense, and mean robber or pirate. Next to capture his business is ransom. Indeed, brigands in the middle ages were barons and the later feudal system was a sort of licensed brigandage. In the days when soldiers had to get their pay in the best way they could—which is largely the situation of the Turkish army officers and soldiers today—ransom was a regular business. Today it may seem a terrible large sum to pay ($110,000) for an unmarried American lady in middle life. We ask, where are the knights errant? Yet think of the fat hauls which were made in the past by kidnapers, or abductors of some sort—of Richard I., released on payment (in values of today) of $2,000,000; or of King John of France, ransomed for $10,000,000—paid in installments.

Do we associate the brigand with vulgar thieves and pickpockets? How do we injure innocence? Our commercial ideas vary from those of the kidnapers themselves, or of those who look back tenderly upon them. Usually the brigand is a gentleman of property, as he certainly is of standing in the local community. He exists only where government is weak and where anarchy prevails more or less, as it has long prevailed in Macedonia and Bulgaria. Usually he is in collusion with the authorities and his plunder is often shared by the military, especially the unpaid military, who are supposed to exterminate him. The brigand is usually a very religious man and eminently orthodox, with a conscience void of offense. He follows his business in order to pay his church assessments. He vows to the Virgin, or some favorite saint, to burn so many candles, or offer so many prayers, according to the amount of booty collected. By a large ransom he hopes all the more to glorify his god. Not only is this true in Calabria, in Spain, in the line from Vienna to Naples and all over the Levant, but even Burmese, Chinese and Japanese robbers are devout to the last degree. Curiously enough, Miss Stone has been captured by "boggers," the people who, because of their ancient heresies, gave in Western Europe their name (Bulgarians) to committers of the most bestial crimes, who might indeed be heretics, or, on the other hand, eminently orthodox, while yet guilty of things unspeakable. No doubt these kidnapers of Miss Stone, whether Turks, who patronize a multitude of saints between them and Allah, or Bulgarians, who burn incense before their ikons, will hang up their gold (if they get it) either ex voto, or before their holy pictures.

To this day, in some parts of Italy and France, Napoleon is held in execration because he made the roads safe and compelled the abolition of the romantic profession, by having every brigand promptly shot, whether he committed murder in the name of the church or for the mere selfish motives. Brigandage is a disease of government, and brigands are the parasites that fatten on the dying body politic. It cannot exist where law is equal and government honest and strong.

We must not be too hard upon the Turks because such an episode of road robbery has taken place within the sultan's dominions, lest he and others might inquire whether, in this proud land, our transcontinental express trains are not sometimes held up by robbers. Miss Stone was kidnaped while going between the villages Bansko and Dbumia in the Balkan mountains. For 25 years she has traveled safely through Macedonia and Bulgaria, having spent during the last year no fewer than 144 days in touring with Bible women and training young girls. Amid such a variety of languages she has found that English is the best for unity in education. Furthermore, it may be that this seizure was by Bulgarians "for revenue only," and is really the work of the "Macedonian committee," who would inaugurate a new financial scheme and also induce foreign intervention by calling attention of the world to Turkey's misrule. Perhaps the ultimate story will be of "many captives * * * whose ransoms did the general coffers fill." The Bulgarian government, carried on mostly by graduates of Robert college, which was founded and is sustained by Americans, indignantly denies that it is shielding brigands, but who is responsible?

There are home lessons for the American people in this new Macedonian cry. When a century ago Mohammedan fanatics in the Barbary states kept all Christians captives for ransom, compelling even powerful European nations to pay heavy indemnities annually, it was the American navy that blew to atoms this scheme of brigandage in the high seas. Our naval captains humbled the Barbary powers, vindicated the American right to travel and trade, and thus set a precedent to the whole civilized world. In 1901, despite all our self-conceit and vanity, the United States is still in Turkey the synonym of wealth and weakness, since a few years ago even a secretary of state hinted that the American missionaries should leave the Turkish empire. Yet yield one point to the Turk and he will gladly take all. If the United States cannot protect peaceful missionaries, it can nowhere.

Dogs as Assistant Burglars.

A gang of burglars in a French town has trained several mastiffs to assist in their nocturnal depredations. It is said that the dogs are able to force the doors with their brawny shoulders more quickly and noiselessly than their masters, and, moreover, the latter are able, in the event of capture, to evade extreme punishment, as French law makes a wide distinction between housebreakers and thieves who merely prowl, by an available entrance.

QUAINTEST OLD CITY IN THE WORLD

Scenes in Nuremberg, Germany, Where Fashions Have Not Changed in Four Centuries.

By RANDALL BENTON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NUREMBERG, GERMANY, Nov. 30.—Nuremberg people are clever. They say so themselves, and they ought to know. But it isn't so much what they think and say about themselves that influences my opinion, as my own observation; and what impresses me most is their keen insight into the fact that the more strictly Nurembergian they keep the city, the better.

No useless destruction of old landmarks here! The older a thing is, the more they think of it, whether it be a wall, a picture, a statue or a house.

They patch and prop and renovate, but they don't tear down and build again until they just have to!

A structure erected three or four hundred years ago is comparatively new to them. I'm sure it was a little Nuremberg boy who replied, in answer to the question, "How old are you?" "I ain't old at all. I'm young!" It—the aforesaid structure—only just needs a little looking after (which it always gets), and it will be all right for several hundred years longer.

When it does happen that a house has a fatal attack of general debility, so that recuperative measures are useless, and a new building becomes a necessity, they regard it as a very serious matter indeed. The city fathers get together and speculate about how it could possibly have happened. They say: "There isn't a bit of sense in this building acting like this! It's only six hundred years old and ought to be just like new yet! There must have been some roguery about the way it was put up. The contractors substituted inferior materials, no doubt, the rascals!"

And do prospective builders look about for the latest thing in 1901 styles as a model for the new structure? Perish the thought! They go quietly to work and make the new house an exact copy of the old one. It is necessarily a trifle too fresh and bright, and they worry over this some, but they know that time will fix it all right, and a few years more or less are nothing to a Nurembergian.

No Queen Anne cottage or Louis Quinze villas here! There is, in fact, a society for the express purpose of inducing all builders to follow the Nurembergian style of architecture. What is the result? The quaintest, most fascinating old place one would wish to come across, with an individuality all its own. Nuremberg is Nuremberg, and old Nuremberg at that!

Electric Cars Broke the Spell.

All but the electric cars and electric lights. They kept these out as long as possible, and it is said that after they were finally introduced, the old settlers died from grief at such an alarming rate that for a while there wasn't a person left in the city over 100 years old.

Of course that is all over now and the mortality tables have readjusted themselves, so that one meets the dear old people everywhere. Ordinarily they don't die at all. I don't know what becomes of them, nobody will tell. They skip about the streets until they are 150 years old or thereabouts; after that they stay at home, knit lace and carve little wooden toys.

An even greater grief than the electric lights and cars was the necessity for destroying some of the old gates and bridges which led into the city. Entrance was possible only through eight gates defended by great towers about the height of a seven or eight-story building. The wall still stands, and the moat is there, too, just as it was ever so many hundred years ago, except that there is no water in it now, the bottom being nicely paved and converted into a promenade, and the sloping sides are green with grass and shrubbery. But as the city grew and extended beyond the walls, the old narrow gates were found inadequate for traffic and travel, so some of them were removed, together with portions of the adjoining walls, and broader entrances were made. This was a pity, still nearly all is left as it stood originally, and, as the guide book says: "It still shows the most picturesque parts, which shall not be altered hereafter anymore."

Nobody can go back to the year one of Nuremberg. We know that it existed in the year 1029, already a place of importance. Its wall and moat and towers were in former times extensively useful, as the old city has been through many a war.

Citadel of Feudal Ages.

The most interesting spot today is the "Burg," the old stronghold, the seat of Nuremberg's ancient rulers, and the original part of the city. It is a little city in itself, with dwellings, churches, towers, castles, everything possible for the comfort and security of the old kings who used to live here, often in a state of siege. It is romantic in the extreme.

Built upon the summit of a sharply rising slope, the walls are necessarily very high. One stands upon the plateau and looks down, down, many hundred feet upon the tops of the tallest trees growing below. The five-cornered tower is the most important building in the "Burg," or, indeed, in all Nuremberg. It is a wonderful piece of masonry, and now is filled with relics of the good old days when it was quite practicable for the authorities to extract from almost anybody a confession of any crime whatsoever in a miraculously short time. Bothersome people were thus expeditiously disposed of at small trouble and expense. Out of the thousands of ingenious implements of torture it was very easy to find something applicable to every case.

Iron spikes were specially esteemed as effective correctors and assumed many forms. They constituted a lining for a most persuasive cradle for adults; an iron roller designed to travel over any selected portion of the human frame, was thickly studded with them. A catalogue of the implements of torture contained in the tower would make a fair-sized book.

The most famous of them is the "Iron Maiden," a hollow iron figure in the form of a woman, lined with iron spikes several inches long. The culprit was placed inside the figure and the head part first closed, two spikes entering the eyes. Then the doors were shut and dozens of the spikes pierced the body.

The ducking stool for bakers who carried a commendable desire that their bread should be light to such an extreme that they gave also light weight, seemed almost a playful and humane contrivance, compared with many others. It is a cage in which the baker was lowered into running water reaching just to the mouth. There he was left suspended (not daring to stir, as the least movement would naturally result in the water closing over his head and possibly drowning him).

The very steep roofs are a characteristic feature. You may see one house in the picture that is but three stories high to the commencement of the roof, and above that are six additional stories. All the roofs are tiled and present a general pleasing dull red appearance.

Cleanest Streets in Europe.

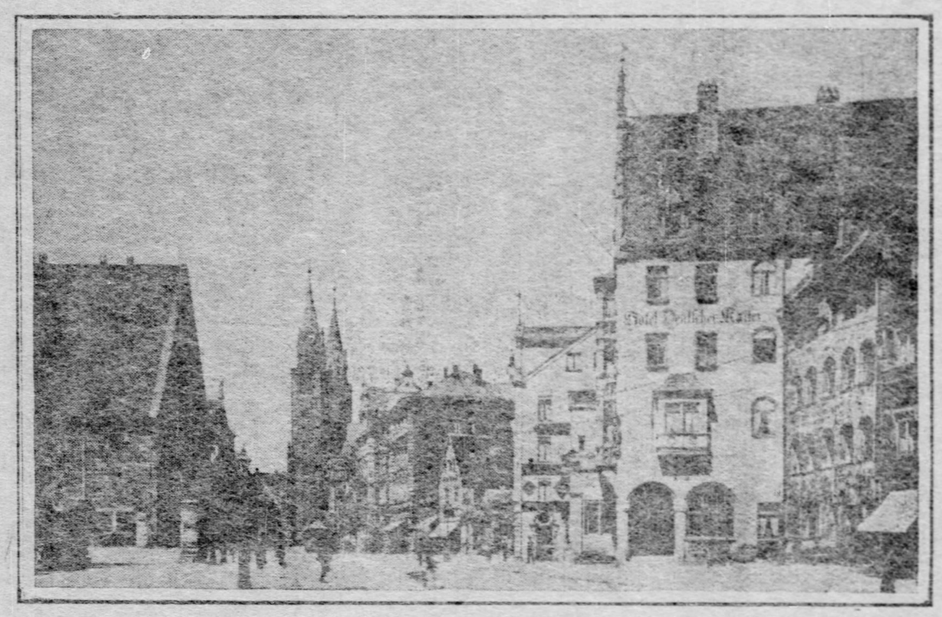
The streets are so clean! Noticeably so in Europe, where clean streets are no rarity. One may look as far as the eye can reach without seeing any refuse of any kind; not even a scrap of paper as big as one's fingernail. I wonder what an untraveled Nurembergian would think if he caught a glimpse of South State street in Chicago.

The old peasant women are the one thing that spoils Nuremberg for me. Not because they are homely and wrinkled and tanned to a leathery brown, but because of the enormous baskets, generally filled with vegetables, which they carry on their backs to the big market place. Little dried-up old women often stagger along bareheaded in the hot sun under loads that would be heavy for a strong man.

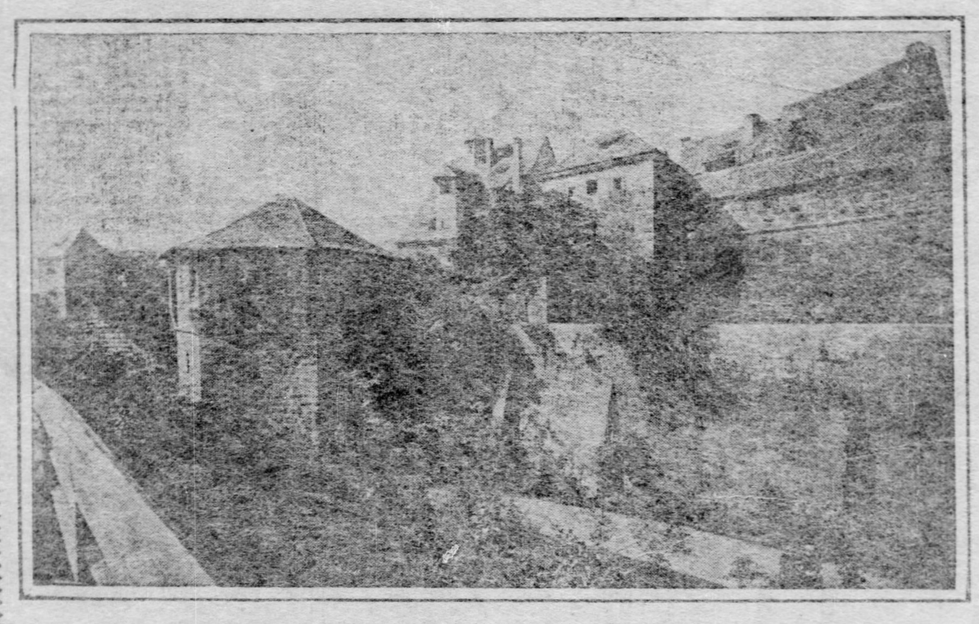
The market itself, a large open square, is a picturesque place; the women, dressed in bright colors, sitting alongside of their wares, which have been extracted from these baskets. Most of them have big white umbrellas to shelter, not themselves, but the cucumbers and cabbages, from the rain and sun.

When it comes to art the Nurembergians are also devoted to old Nuremberg. One might live years in Nuremberg and hardly know that Michael Angelo, Botticelli, et al., ever existed. But Albert Durer! That is another matter; and Veit Stoss and Peter Visscher and Adam Kraft! Durer's pictures, original and copies, are everywhere, and the carvings of Veit Stoss and statues and sepulchres in bronze by Peter Visscher, and photographs of them, dog you, go where you will.

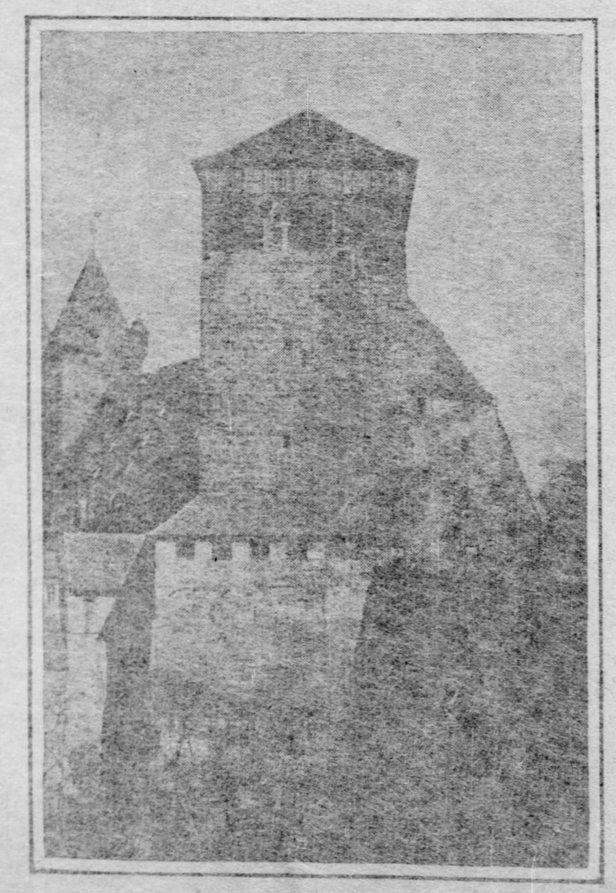
And Hans Sachs, the old shoemaker-poet and meistersinger! Get away from him and forget that he and his confreres lived here and furnished to Richard Wagner the motive for the "Meistersingers of Nuremberg," if you can! Perhaps, if you try, you may avoid the Hans Sachs monument, and the Hans Sachs beer rooms, and the Hans Sachs wine cellars, and the Hans Sachs restaurants, and the old house where he used to live, but there are his pictures in the shop windows, and—no, I don't think it would be worth while to try.



Street in Nuremberg, Showing Characteristic Architecture.



Old City Wall and Moat, Nuremberg.



The Five-Cornered Tower, Nuremberg.

KISSING THE BLARNEY STONES.

Irish Tourists Next Summer Will Have Their Choice of Two to Get the Gift of Gab.

Ireland is making unprecedented preparations this winter to divert to its shores a profitable part of the tide of American tourists who are expected to come over next spring in greater numbers than ever before. Blarney castle is the chief attraction among the Irish antiquities, and is to be made the strong card in the suit of Erin's allurements next summer. Trains to the castle eight miles out from Cork are to run often, and the various other means of conveyance are to be improved.

More important than all is the establishment and "authorization" so to speak, of the second Blarney stone, which is easy of access to the ladies, and which, it is declared, has proved to be exactly as efficacious as the original stone in producing the gift of gab that never fails in gaining for one whatever he wants.

It must not be supposed, however, that the original Blarney stone has been completely kissed away. Tourists who mistrust the new one can yet reach this historic slab by hanging head downwards from the battlements while the guide holds them by the ankles.

Irish Bull With Many Horns.

In the way of a thoroughbred "bull," the following is hard to beat: A certain club in the west of Ireland had among its members a certain discontented minority who were continually finding fault. One of the malcontents left the following angry note on the board for the perusal of the committee: "Gentlemen, the hot water in the lavatory is perfectly cold; there is no cold water, as the tap is turned off at the main; there are no tips on any of the billiard cues, except one that is broken, and of no use; the daily newspapers are constantly being mislaid, and the light is so bad that we can't read them."

THE HOUSE THACKERAY BUILT.

Palace Green, Where the Novelist's Old Age Was Spent.

LONDON, Nov. 30.—William Makepeace Thackeray's old house, No. 2 Palace Green, which the novelist built in accordance with his ideas, and where he passed his last days, is to be sold at auction this week.

"Palace Green" is part of the fashionable district at the extreme upper end of Hyde park, and gets its name from the fact that it is close to old Kensington palace, where Queen Victoria was born and spent her childhood. "No. 2" is a picturesque dwelling, set well back from the street and almost hidden by the trees by which it is surrounded.

This is not one of the several London houses in which Thackeray's best known novels were written, but was built by him in his more prosperous old age. The circumstances of the transaction reveal the author of "Vanity Fair" in a rather new light, that of a careful provider. He wanted not only to buy a house where he could spend his last days quietly, but to make a speculation that would eventually benefit those whom he left behind. Fancying that property in the district would increase in value as time went on, he took a long lease of the site upon which, at the time, there stood an old and somewhat dilapidated family mansion. Thackeray's first idea was to repair and alter this house, but he afterward decided to pull it down altogether. The annual rental of the Palace Green property was $2,500, a figure which Thackeray's friends thought rather beyond his means, and when he began his building operations they were aghast at his extravagance. The author's judgment was vindicated eventually, for when the house was sold after his death it brought $10,000 more than it had cost.

In his early married life Thackeray lived in Great Coram street, and later in Young street, Kensington, where he was visited by Charlotte Bronte. It was in the Young street house, a modest little place with bow-windows, that most of the novelist's best known books were written. After leaving it he lived in Onslow square for a while, until the Palace Green house was ready. This residence, which now contains statuary, paintings and engravings by well-known men, is marked by a tablet stating that the author lived and died there.

Another house of literary memories is that occupied by Crabb Robinson from 1839 to his death in 1867. It is unlikely that next summer's tide of American tourists will be able to see it, for the edict has gone forth that it must be torn down. It is No. 30 Russell square, possibly the very house Thackeray had in mind for the home of Amelia Sedley when Becky Sharp first came to visit her. It was in this house that the author of "Dizzy" gave his famous literary breakfasts. His mortal remains now rest in Highgate cemetery, close to the grave of George Eliot. His tombstone testifies that he was the "friend and associate of Goethe and Wordsworth, Wieland and Coleridge, Flaxman and Blake, Clarkson and Charles Lamb."

More Than He Bargained For

BY H. S. HALL.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

I HAD won the mile run that spring in the interacademic races, to say nothing of the 440-yard dash, and the glory of these achievements lasted in my boyish heart until about Christmas. At that time I went, with my father and mother, to my grandfather's farm in Monroe county, about 10 or 12 miles above Stroudsburg, and if you have ever been up there you will agree with me that it is a pretty inhospitable place to be lost in.

A few hours after my arrival I fell in with a number of fellows who were fresh from a hare and hound race. They were very happy over having captured the hare; and holding me in contempt, probably because my shoes were well blacked, one of them asked me whether I ever played the game. I answered him with the same contempt that I did occasionally, and, as if by sudden recollection, that in our school sports I had won the mile race and the 440-yard dash.

I did not know whether I had been more puffed up than usual, but hearing these fellows talk of their prowess in running was more than I could stand. True, I had had no experience in running over rough mountain roads, or fields strewn with corn stalks and buckwheat stubble; true, I was not acquainted with the surrounding country—but what was all this to me? We arranged a game for the next day, I to be the hare.

Well, next day arrived—the next day but one before Christmas—and a keen, cold sky shut in the misty-looking mountains, with not a ray of sunshine to lighten the scene up a bit, or to give the great interacademic runner from the city a little warmth of greeting. But, no, the sky and land were as cold as charity; it sky and land were as cold as charity; it felt like snow and smelt like snow. Still, my buoyant self-conceit did not desert me.

"Thought ye weren't coming," grinned one of the boys, as I joined the group that was awaiting me.

"Three o'clock was the hour, wasn't it?" I asked, with quiet scorn, as I hauled out my turnip. "I have a minute and a half yet."

There was no gainsaying the watch, for the reason that it was the only one in the crowd. Everything was ready at last, and the word being given, I was off—with a five-minute allowance of time, as near as they could calculate it by counting a thousand. I sprinted down the road in great shape, dropping my little pieces of paper occasionally, to let the boys know my direction or give them "the scent." Coming to a sharp turn in the road that I had marked in the morning, I turned into it, sprinkling my paper thickly, to coax the hounds that way; but, pursuing it for only a short distance, I doubled on my tracks, and worked my way down into the meadow, which was below the road, and in places concealed from it. Here I stopped to listen, and hearing the shouts of the boys above me, I darted off across the meadow, dodging behind the huge boulders for cover.

Pretty well winded, I gained the edge of the woods at a point not very far from where I started, and directly opposite to it. Once in a while I could hear the shout of a hound far in the distance; but they had been deceived; they had gone too far down the lane. I gave a self-satisfied chuckle, and seating myself on a stone took out a handful of ginger cakes, with which my pockets were bulky. I could not help laughing to myself as I sat there munching away—here was the hare sitting at his ease, and off in the distance, as I could see them now, was the pack of hounds, huddled together in deep consultation. They had lost the scent! Suddenly, however, a stranger came whooping up to them, and the whole pack, breaking into a wild run, dashed into the meadow.

They had found the scent again and would come up to me in a few minutes. "But they won't catch me." I smiled at the impossibility of such a thing. But where should I go? I could not skirt the woods; the hounds would see me; neither could I cross the meadow—the hounds were there now and were making for my cover. There was only one thing I could do, and that was to cut diagonally through the woods and then skirt it on the farther side, and so get back to the road I had started on. I had never gone through a wood in Monroe county before, but still that did not make any difference to me at that moment. I dashed gaily away, as if I were sprinting for a train and with just as much spirit, and with such speed, too, that soon the voices of the hounds grew fainter and fainter, until they ceased altogether. I had again outwitted my pursuers.

I had a thought of exhilaration in that, but where was I? Well, to begin with, I was in the heart of the wood, and a very deep and somber wood it was. I did not know the wood was so deep. I had been expecting to reach its farther edge about 15 minutes before I stopped running; but, as it appeared to me at that moment, it didn't seem to have any farther edge. "Where am I, anyhow? What direction did I come from?" thought I. I started with a sudden fear as I realized that I had clean lost my bearings. I looked hurriedly and fearfully around; my stock of paper scraps was long since exhausted, so that I could get no help from the track I had come over. I could see nothing but a dismal waste of pines and oaks, with a thick and brambly undergrowth in most places covering the ground. My heart throbbed with fear. I put my hands to my mouth and shouted, but only the far echoes came back to mock me. I darted here and there in the gathering gloom—now a very dim twilight—trying to catch one glimpse of a grateful open; but, no, I was shut in completely, tall, ghostlike trees rising on all sides of me. "But I must get out of this," I thought excitedly. I stopped and tried to reason. "Which way shall I go?" I said to myself calmly again and again; but, then, there was nothing to reason on; one way seemed as good as another, so I dashed away aimlessly.

Night was approaching. I would be overtaken, and—oh, the fear of the moment. Recollect, I was only a boy, even if I had won the mile race. I was alone in the horrid wilderness. To add to my terror the rising wind, swaying the tree-tops with a deep and dismal moan, filled my excited imagination with all sorts of wild notions—I saw ghosts and bears, huge, unheard-of shapes. I was awed by weird, unnamable sounds of the wild wood. And then—was I wrong?—no, it was beginning to snow; it had grown darker, was almost black night. Worn out with fatigue and fear, I sat down again, the snow sifting down through the trees. I was chilled to the bone. I took a match from my pocket and gathering some leaves and brush together set fire to the heap and soon had a glowing fire; in its warmth I felt a momentary comfort; but the wild and treacherous wind swept a few of the burning leaves along the ground; soon others caught. I watched them with weary interest for a few moments when, a large bush catching fire, I was on my feet in an instant, the horror of being in a blazing wood being worse even than the cold. I dashed toward the bush and with a strength born of terror tore away the burning branches, and then, ripping off my coat, I beat the ground with it till every spark was extinguished.

Aroused by this added excitement I pushed on I knew not where. It was pitch dark and I could not see 20 steps ahead of me—could not have seen at all, in fact, if it had not been for the snow which covered the ground. I had no road to go on. I was zigzagging over the ground just as the underbrush would allow me. But suddenly there seemed a slight brightening in the gloom before me. My heart beat hard with anticipation. "Could it be the farther edge of the wood?" I thought. Yes, I was right; and in a few moments I was standing in the open and free from the wood that was as horrid as the grave.

But which way now? Where was I? What side of the road? A little reason remained. Why not climb a tree, I thought, and look around for a house, if any were near? My relief at escaping from the wood had made my blood tingle, and I was ready for anything. So up a tree I went slowly, cautiously, sweeping my eyes around the landscape for some friendly light; but my heart sank—nothing but a dreary waste of white and, except for the sweeping sound of wind and snow, the silence of the grave. But at the moment I began to descend I saw, away off in the distance a flood of light, as if from an open door, gleam out over the white wilderness; and a moment later a lantern, zigzagging along in the darkness. I clambered down as quickly as I could, keeping the light in my eyes; and reaching the ground, made my way with all my strength and speed, heedless of everything but the blessed light that bobbed and flickered before me, fearing lest I should lose it for an instant. I was ready to drop with exhaustion and fear, but I scrambled on, scratched and bruised, until at last, hardly able to move, I reached a little platform, where the light had become stationary. It was the platform where the farmers of the neighborhood loaded their milk for Stroudsburg, and the man with the lantern had come over to the station for that purpose. The train would be along in a quarter of an hour. It was on time—a few minutes' ride and I was back again near the country store. I was myself again, and, in spite of freezing fingers and toes, I had strength to shout derisively to a number of the hounds, whom I saw standing about the steps:

"You're a fine pack of hounds!"

That was well enough for the hounds, but—I am not ashamed to say it—when I reached home and found myself safe within the warmth of my grandmother's comfortable home, my pent-up feelings burst forth and I sobbed for joy.

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CRIME IN THE CONGO

By CHARLES MANDEVILLE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Truly the barbarian who deals with Christian people may say, what rascals these Christians are!

This time the story comes from the Congo. The same old story of reckless, wanton cruelty. In the olden times the slaver, flying first the British and afterward the Spanish flag, cast anchor in the broad river Stanley followed across Africa. Whenever the slaver made down the river and out to sea, between decks lay groaning its human cargo. For a thousand miles the news spread that the ship had come or the ship had sailed. Its coming brought terror, its sailing left despair. Man, born free under the tropical skies to live his own life, with his own people, in his own way, soon learned that he was a commodity sought by the white man, whatever the flag he might fly. Life beasts pursued by the hunter they fled into deeper recesses of unknown forests to suffer death, perhaps; yet be free on deathbeds. Then came a change. The slaver came no more.

One day the blacks, heirs to lands owned by their forefathers, were informed that they were free. That all the white men in their own countries had agreed among themselves to preserve the peace of the Congo. To promote the interests of the blacks, to secure them from the greed and rapacity of men, whether white or black, a government would be given them, and it should be under the direction of the king of Belgium. They were urged to become Christians, traders and an industrious people.

But the hearts of the white men had not changed. Slavery they set aside, but they proposed to develop the resources of the country. It is the old story of European trade in barbaric countries. Selling beads and Bibles at the mouth of the cannon.

It now seems that in quest of rubber Belgian traders, escorted by Belgian soldiers, have "squeezed" the country and shot down natives by the hundred.

Stanley's great march across Africa was a story of death, England's march through Zululand was a story of death, Germany's advance to the mountains of the Moon from the east coast was a story of death, and Italy's, of course, meant death. Trade, colonies and the Christian religion. From the west coast, where the Congo empties; from Lakes Albert and Victoria Nyanza, where Emin Pasha lived to collect his hoard and pelts; from Uganda, where Livingston died and Dr. Peters established Germany's claims to territory, the dark-skinned people hear the story of "peace be with you and yours." Behind it the request for rubber or ivory and the march for diamonds and gold. It is the way Christian nations say to the heathen: "Hands up, your property or your life!"

The charge at present is made by an American. He says the Congo Free States are practically under martial law, and that Maj. Lothard, the Belgian officer, on one expedition for rubber, killed 900 natives in six weeks, and a lieutenant 300 in three weeks. No resistance was made or offense given. Thousands fled from their villages and their trails could be followed by those who fell, perishing with hunger.

Will the Christian world stand for this? Who will call the gay king of the Belgians to an accounting? Shall the name of Christian become a byword among the millions of Africans as it became in America among the Indians?

(Copyright, 1901, Cosmopolitan Co.)

HOW NATURE PLANTS SEED.

They Travel on Icebergs and in Volcanic Ashes.

Plants are distributed over the earth in a great variety of ways, some of the more curious having been lately noticed by M. V. Brandicourt. Those growing on icebergs are landed and take root when the ice reaches its journey's end. A cocoanut of Java was transplanted to South Africa on pumice thrown out by the volcanic eruption of Krakatoa. Even fire spreads certain seeds, the winged seeds of the chaparro being scattered far by the hot currents from prairie fires. Shingwack has been known to leave seeds and bulbs in new places favorable to growth. Military operations play an important part in changing the flora of countries, and in 1872 no less than 268 species were found in the department of Loire-et-Cher that had been brought with the German forage. Even the mud dredged from rivers may contain seeds that will germinate plants in the sections of the land where it is deposited.

Separation

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Two hearts I saw together, in the sweet
Perfume of June, beneath the blossoms wooing;
With acres round them, huddled on one seat,
Each heart attained the other heart's undoing!

Winter has hidden all the boughs of June;
I saw the selfsame hearts again today—
Alas! Had cold indifference so soon
Broken the brittle bonds of love away?

I thought it so; for one heart sat serene
Before the firelight at the chimneyplace—
The other watched beside the window screen,
And yawned between, I thought, a vacant space.

Not vacant. Ah! a link from heart to heart
Each fond thought bears, as on a golden skein;
For Love, the happy goldsmith, sure of art,
Has laid a babe, with sunny hair, between!

NEW TOYS FOR THE XMAS HOLIDAY SEASON

BY VIOLET BIDDLE,
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

A toy flying machine is the most novel of the new playthings for Christmas. Santos-Dumont and his recent experiments have attracted such universal attention that popular interest in aeronautics has been much stimulated. As children love nothing so much as to reproduce in their games whatever their parents are seriously thinking and talking about, a flying machine is the most up-to-date gift that Santa Claus could give them.

The miniature flying machine represents a man in the act of soaring through the air. His apparatus is patterned after the latest inventions in this line and is run by a propeller worked by the feet of the manikin. All his paraphernalia is of the most approved sort. He holds an umbrella over his head and looks as if he enjoyed his ride immensely. He, machine and all, is attached to a bar on the top of a pole. The bar is balanced upon the pole in the middle, a little weight dangling at the opposite end from the man. The motive power is clockwork, which sets a propeller screw in motion.

The circuses on wheels are fascinating even to grown-up people. The animal cages are decidedly large, being about 18 inches high, and contain all sorts of wild beasts. One of the most interesting is drawn by a string, and plays sweet music as it rolls, at the same time setting the animals agoing. A man in the cage with a whip makes first a lion and then a tiger jump through a hoop, a bear at the same time doing antics in a corner.

Automobiles for Dolls.

To make a little girl completely happy her doll should have an automobile. The best of these tiny vehicles are run by steam, and are an exact reproduction of those seen on the streets. Every detail is perfect, from the rubber tires to the lamps. Carriages of this sort are extremely expensive, but similar toys that wind with a key and are made of tin can be bought for a few cents.

Dolls play a most important part in the lives of girls and every conceivable thing is made for their use nowadays, a hot water bottle being the latest. Heretofore dolls have suffered much from cold feet, but now the thoughtful child will be able to prevent it by the use of this household convenience. Any piece of furniture contained in a dwelling may be bought in miniature for a doll. She may have jewelry of any description and toilet articles of every sort, from a toothbrush to a glove-stretcher, or a manicure set.

Dolly may be dressed from head to foot with ready-made clothes. Everything from hat, parasol and gloves to shoes and stockings of any size maye be bought for her. Just as a person can go into a large drygoods shop and be fitted throughout, so may a doll, with underclothes and gowns in large variety to choose from. No longer are the dolls imported ready-dressed from Germany, as the children proclaim them "too Dutchy." Their garments must be in the latest fashion.

The dolls this year are more beautiful than ever. This is particularly noticeable about the rag doll, which is no longer the unsightly object it used to be. It is now made with very prettily painted face, having blue eyes and pink cheeks, and instead of the old-time crudely suggested hair, it has dainty little natural curls made of real hair, and wears a cunning little sailor suit or other nice dress.

For children with a taste for the grotesque in dolls delightful clowns are made. These also come under the head of rag dolls. They are two feet long and very fancifully attired, with jingling bells here and there. Monkey dolls of the same description, representing the animals with gowns on, are extremely comic.

Machine Shop for the Boys.

Mechanical toys always win the hearts of the boys. The newest and most interesting is a machine shop. It represents quite a factory, with a number of men at work at different machines. At one end is a large engine run by real steam. When it goes all the men start in to work. It is very elaborate and costs $35, but it would amuse a big boy and is well worth the money.

Soldiers of all sorts are more elaborate and delightful than ever. No longer are the boys satisfied with the old-fashioned kind—flat pieces of tin. The up-to-date ones must be solid and built like real men. They must also have uniforms painted in correct colors. Uncle Sam's soldiers are now dressed in khaki, while those of English make wear red coats. The Boers are also represented. Large bands of musicians with their instruments are very cleverly done. Toy tents are made for them to camp out in.

The navy also is represented. Sailors and officers come in boxes with pieces of scenery representing land, with cotton-wool smoke and revolving cannon, so that they may have battles when desired. Forts with high-power guns are provided, and there are battleships in plenty. These are perhaps more dear to the boys than anything else. The newest ones are wonderfully complicated affairs with guns and all other apparatus usually found on real vessels of this description. The best ones wind with keys, and when put into the water sail along in the most natural way.

Dishes for Tea Parties.

Toys of all sorts are being made more practical, useful and stronger than ever. All children love to have tea parties, and the latest dishes for them are made of enameled ware. These look just like the porcelain ones and are quite as pretty and much more durable. They can be dropped on the floor from a height and won't break. They are more expensive than the china ones, but so much more sensible that they are well worth the difference.

Dishes with food already on them are quite enticing. The edibles are made of papier mache colored. Some of the plates have lobster on, others fish, still others roasts of beef, and so on, including everything necessary for a doll's dinner.

Scotch things are popular this year, hence a Scotchman who plays a bagpipe when he is wound up may be counted upon to please. A pig that beats a drum and wags his head in a most comical way is very amusing. Jumping-jacks in the shape of elephants standing on their hind legs are extremely funny when worked, their legs assuming the most ridiculous positions. A clown riding a pig is worked with a key, and as he rolls along he whips the animal. A bride-to-be in an automobile waves her handkerchief and tries to hurry the driver for fear she may be too late for the wedding.

Summer girl dolls lying in hammocks look extremely comfortable and afford great opportunities for playing. Lucky, indeed, the girl who gets one for Christmas! Merry-go-rounds that work by winding are interesting. All sorts of animals and vehicles with tiny figures in go round and round. Dolls riding tricycles and carrying large baskets behind them are wonderful imitations of those sometimes seen on the streets.

Perhaps the most useful of the toys this year are horse-wagons for boys. These are intensely practicable. By moving the feet up and down the horses trot and the boy is taken all around the room. Small boys are always particularly delighted by such contrivances.

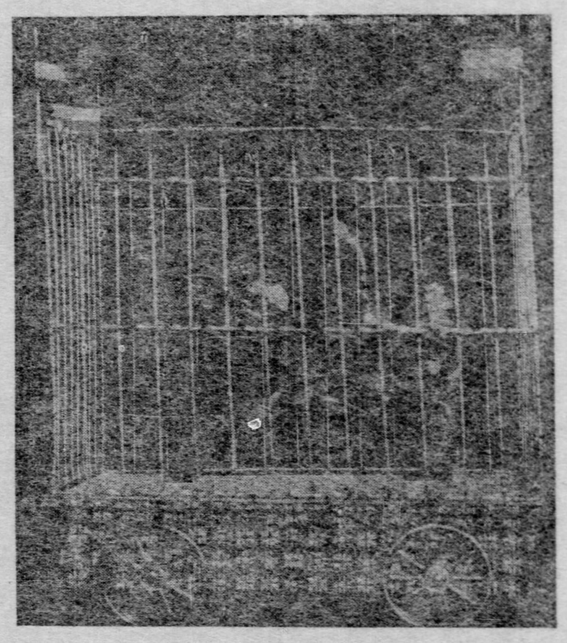
The game that is attracting most attention at present is table tennis or ping-pong. There has been a perfect craze for this amusement in England, and it is just beginning to strike this country. It is played much as lawn tennis is, only on a dining table instead of on a court. Most of the new games are more or less educational, parents desiring their children to learn as much as possible while amusing themselves.

Time Will Tell.

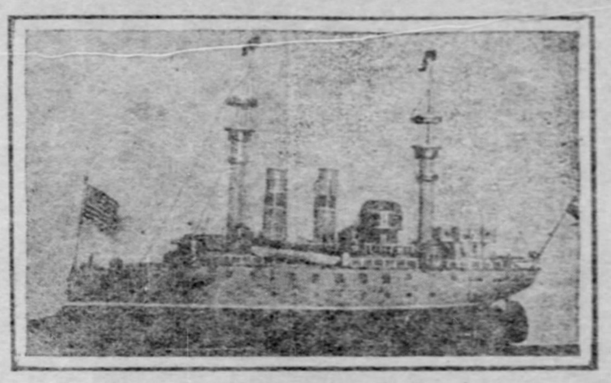
"The sun is up and we are up, too," read the young hopeful from his primer.

"Yes, and heaven only knows what you are not up to," remarked his father who had evidently been there before.

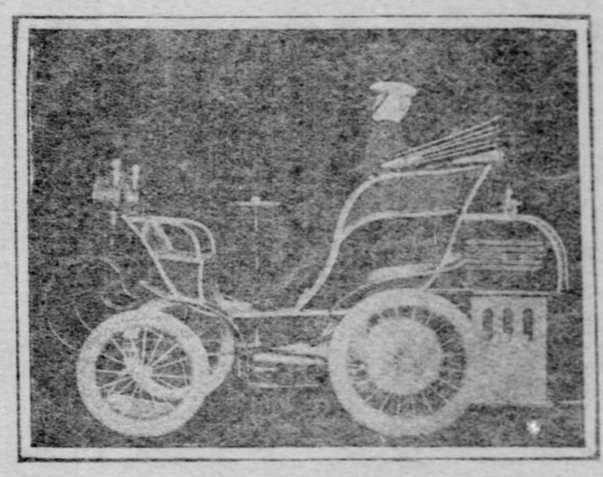
Mechanical Scotchman.
Winds with a Key and Plays the Bagpipe.



Toy Circus.

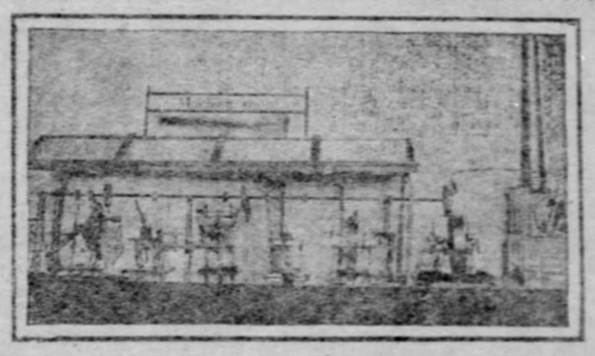


Toy Warship.



Doll's Automobile.

An Elephant Jumping-Jack.



Toy Machine Shop.
It is Run by the Engine on the Right, with Real Steam.

Pittsburgh's Mulberry Street

By HENRY NICKLEMANN.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

It was some time in the latter part of November several years ago that I went to hunt temporary quarters in the region of Pittsburg's Mulberry street for the purpose of collecting certain sociological data. I remember that there was much dressed poultry in the windows of the butcher shops, and grocer's windows were full of oranges and white grapes, as it was near Thanksgiving. I finally got a room in Pride street next door to the house where Biddle, the burglar, afterward took up his residence. The choice of a landlady in Pride street is a delicate matter, and a feud with one is no trivial matter of shrewish words and annihilating glances. On the day that I took possession of my quarters, a colored preacher's wife had a dispute with a female lodger as to whether the rent was or was not due, and bit off the lobe of the woman's ear. Several members of her husband's church assured me that she was esteemed a lovable and Christian character. I took good care to be differential to my Italian landlady.

I was awakened every morning by the heavy groans of the master of the house. He was an Italian stone mason, and it took half an hour of sleepy profanity to get him awake. After beseeching all the saints in heaven to relieve him of the cruel necessity of getting up, he cursed them roundly for their disobliging nature, and that put some snap into him. While he dressed he kept calling his wife a lazy hen and a stupid pigeon, reminding her that he had to get up and go out into the cold, while she stayed at home. As soon as he was dressed, and before he put his coat or shoes on, he took a heavy drink of whisky, nearly twice as much as an ordinary whisky glass holds. By this time the odor of his breakfast and of his neighbors' breakfasts would fairly drive me out of bed. Such breakfasts as those people eat! Fried meats of every sort, onions and potatoes and chunks of rye bread.

While I was dressing I would see an occasional darkey hurrying down the hill with an old pea jacket or no overcoat at all over his swallow tail, and an absurdly incongruous hat on his head. They were not gay revellers escaping late from rosy chains, I found, but waiters hurrying to various hotels and restaurants where they were employed, and usually they beat the stone mason down the hill by half an hour.

At about eight o'clock Aunt "Minty" would come to put my room in order. She lived in the cellar under the house—it was only by a sort of charitable euphemism that it was called a basement. She was a very old, spare creature, with a wizened, apish face under her red turban, her limbs bent and distorted by rheumatism, but for all that exceedingly active. She had seen better days, as she expressed it, and she did me the courtesy to say that she knew good breeding when she saw it. She had been a slave and was reared by a family in Georgia of whom I knew something. After she had made my bed she liked to sit down on the door before the grate and smoke her pipe, and talk about our neighbors, of whom she entertained no flattering opinion. She was glad to have a clean room to smoke in, and glad to talk about old estate on which she had been brought up and where I had once spent a week in hunting season.

The retail shops on the hill are open early. At half-past five and six half-dressed children are sent scurrying all directions for bread or meat or onions. The shopping hour for that region, however, is from nine to ten, when the matrons market for their families. Even in very cold weather they seldom wear bonnets, and though those November mornings were chilly, only an occasional woman wore a shawl. They never carry market baskets, but stroll from shop to shop, piling their purchases in their aprons; carrots, cabbages, cauliflower, potatoes or live chickens, it is all the same. The women one meets marketing are most likely to be Hebrews or negroes; if neither, then they are sure to be either Italian or German. They do a good deal of gossiping and visiting while they are waiting for the clerk and turning over the vegetables. Sometimes they talk about their children, but usually they are discussing the shameful conduct of some other woman's husband and expressing their appreciation of her virtues. If she overhears them she is seldom grateful for their sympathy, and is apt to tell them that they are liars, and to apply various direct and expressive adjectives to them.

I saw two Amazonian combats during the few weeks I spent on the hill, but they were beautiful things, spirited and fought to a finish. One of the combatants, an Italian woman, the cousin of my landlady, lost enough hair during the fray to make a wig. This she gathered up and preserved, and when she had her hearing in police court to prove the extent of her injuries.

The Thanksgiving marketing was fraught with unusual excitement. The shops had made some slight attempt at decoration or display. The chaffering with the clerks was for the most part good natured, and the only conspicuous ill humor was displayed by the surly wife of a Hebrew butcher. The lady must have weighed 300 pounds and her husband boasted that she could eat five pounds of raw beefsteak for breakfast any morning. Her diet had somewhat ensanguined her disposition, and she went about threatening and offending and pushing everyone, a bushel of apples and a pumpkin and bunches of celery in her apron, her loose-hung jaws open. While Thanksgiving is by no means an established holiday among them, many of the Jewish churches and families observe it, if for no other reason than because they are always glad of any excuse to eat poultry.

There are probably more fowls eaten on Pride and Bedford and Wylie in a week than are consumed in all the East end in months. This marked preference for poultry results in a secret industry which I discovered for myself.

I had often noticed how many live fowls were inconsiderately carried about by their legs and stuck into aprons, and I had never been able to conjecture where they all came from, as the crates that always stand in front of the butcher shops seemed insufficient explanation.

In passing a Jewish grocery in that district I had often noticed a particularly rank and noisome odor which seemed to rise from the grated cellar window in the sidewalk. As the window was boarded underneath the sidewalk, it seemed improbable that the odor, singularly vile even for Pride street, could not come from the cellar. One morning while I was buying grapes from the little girl who tended the shop I heard a sound that startled me in that dark, ill-smelling, smoky room, the self-congratulatory, indolent "all's well" salute made by a hen who has just left her egg somewhere in the clean, fragrant straw of the stack, or the hay in the mow, a sound which she never makes except upon the accomplishment of her duty.

In a sudden inspiration I told the girl I wanted a chicken, a live one, and that I wanted to pick it out myself. After considerable hesitation and a weak protest or two, she told me to wait until she came back. She lit the lantern and went into the living room back of the shop, where she disappeared through a trap door. I held my handkerchief to my nostrils and followed her. There, back under the pavement and out under the street was a subterranean chicken house, a sort of Plutonian farmyard. Excited by the light from the lantern, the fowls fluttered and cackled, and the air was heavy with dust and down and stench.

There must have been 300 chickens in all. There were roosts for them in the middle of the cellar and piles of corn and cans of water along the sides of the wall were a series of nests, little caves cut back into the earth. The darkness, when not relieved by the lantern, was absolute; the poor fowls were as far from light as though they had been muffled in black velvet.

Yet I afterward learned that dozens of little chickens were hatched out in that cellar every spring and grew to maturity and laid eggs of their own in that Stygian blackness, surrounded by that damp, sour smelling earth. The poultry business has always seemed so inevitably associated with wind and sun and open air, farmyards and cattle and work horses and barn fellowship, that there was a sort of unnamable horror clinging about this chicken pit, over and above the odor, which was horror enough. The creatures all seemed contented and stupid enough, but they must have had their moments of dull hennish frenzy, for there were holes scratched in the earth, full deep enough to bury a hen.

The two specimens the girl caught for me were fat, flabby-looking birds, with whitish feet, and were covered with vermin. There are more than several of these chicken cellars within the radius of a mile, though they are carefully guarded from the health authorities.

Social life on the hill is at its height in the afternoon, and on Sundays and holidays, such as Thanksgiving and Christmas, every one who is not calling is being called upon. In warm weather the guests are usually entertained on the three or four steps that lead from the sidewalk to the front door. The women, and especially the colored women, are exceedingly informal about their dress, and often go calling or promenade the sidewalk in lace trimmed dressing sacques and colored silk underskirts.

Almost every day a street piano would find its way up the hill and there was a sudden raising of windows and opening of doors, for there is a keen appreciation of rag-time in Pride street. Even the pale-eyed people who, like Aunt "Minty," live in the basements and cellars, will come forth like Lazarus at the first note of the "Holy City" or "Coal-Black Lady."

Occasionally in May, when the sun manages to be seen on this side of the smoke, and the trees, that are surrounded by green painted boxes and manage in some way to get moisture from under those flinty cobblestones, are in their leafing time, and a street piano is playing a lively air in front of a saloon, Pride street manages to put on quite a recognizably springlike aspect.

On winter evenings, about 4 or 5 o'clock, there are always a number of fires lighted in the middle of the street. Any shopkeeper who has an empty barrel or box contributes to it. Around these fires the newsboys usually loaf, and the boys who have been sent out on errands, and an occasional broom seller, or paper flower vender, and usually an umbrella mender and a scissors sharpener. Not infrequently a darky who has received too warm a reception at home joins the circle and cracks jokes to assure his neighbor that he is not henpecked. Often when one fire dies out the crowd moves on to another, and it would be hard to say where some of them go when all the fires are dead.

The very little boys, who are young enough to wear some of their sister's cast-off clothes, like nothing better than to get a few matches and sticks and a wisp of hay and make a fire of their own. I have seen many a Rubens study of that sort up there. Two ragged little manikins who have never said "hello" to a bathtub, will bend for a quarter of an hour over a handful of sticks, and when at last a murky flame breaks out they will rise and clinch their hands and throw out their chests with a manful cry of triumph. There seems to be in every boy a sort of echo of glee of our hairy ancestors when they lit their first fires in a new cave and founded a new house. If it is not to be accounted for by transmitted tendency, it is not easy to explain a child's peculiar sense of victory and satisfaction at merely making wood kindle.

The Assassin's Day.

Almost everywhere within the range of Christendom Friday is a day of proverbial ill-luck. The following list of assassinations tends to confirm this superstition:

William of Orange, July 10, 1584—a Friday; Henry III. of France, August 1, 1589—a Friday; Henry IV. of France, May 14, 1610—a Friday; Gustavus III. of Sweden, March 16, 1792—a Friday; Lincoln, of United States, April 14, 1865—a Friday; McKinley of United States, September 6, 1901—a Friday.

Ancnt Strikes.

"Do you know," said the downtown philosopher, "the reason we have so many strikes is that we pay our workmen in too good a quality of money. They like the pay and want more of it. Satan solved the strike question when he made the wages of sin death. His workmen never strike for more pay."

MOST BEAUTIFUL VIEW IN ENGLAND.

Valley of the Thames From Richmond Hill.

LONDON, November 30.—It seems practically certain that the famous "View from Richmond Hill," generally admitted to be the most beautiful landscape in England, is safe for the present at least. It was threatened a while ago by the decision of the owner of what is known as the "Marble Hill estate"—sixty-six acres along the Twickenham side of the Thames, forming the middle distance of the exquisite view—to sell it, a step which was to be followed promptly by the erection of rows upon rows of brick villas where now there are only undulating meadows backed by masses of trees, above which, here and there, rise the tops of a few picturesque houses.

The mere idea of the destruction of this prospect was enough to start a vigorous campaign for its preservation, with the result that the London County Council was finally prevailed upon to take up the matter. The price asked for the property is $300,000. The council has just announced that it has decided to subscribe half the amount toward buying the property, having practically induced several local governing bodies, among them the councils of Richmond and Twickenham, to make up the other half.

No one with an eye for the beautiful, having once stood on Richmond Hill and looked down into the valley of the Thames has ever forgotten the sight. The best of the many photographs of it only suggest its beauties. Though at least two great painters—Reynolds and Turner—and hundreds of lesser ones, have tried to reproduce it in oils, none has done it justice. The wooded tract on the Surray side sloping down to the river belongs to the borough of Richmond, and is maintained almost in its natural wildness as a public park. From the hill, through the trees, one gracefully curving arm of the river can be seen, shining at night like a silver ribbon under the moon, by day alive with skiffs and pleasure craft.

Thomson, the poet, who lived at Richmond for awhile and wrote at least a part of "The Seasons" there, loved the famous view and in one of his poems sings the praises of the "enchanting vale" and "softly swelling hills." Wordsworth, who also knew Richmond well, must have been impressed with the thought of the author of "The Seasons" idling on the hill, for he wrote:

"But I have heard the choir on Richmond hill
Singing with indefatigable will,
Strains that recalled to mind a distant day,
When happy under shade of that same wood
And scarcely conscious of the flashing oars
Filled steadily between those willowy shores,
The sweet-souled poet of the Seasons stood."

Scott, too, intensely patriotic as he was, admitted that the landscape rivaled his most cherished Scotch vistas, with its "huge sea of verdure" and "the Thames moving on slowly and placidly like the mighty monarch of the scene."

Many real monarchs have rejoiced in Richmond Hill, for the place was a royal residence as far back as in the time of Edward I. Queen Elizabeth's barge, as it was pulled from Richmond to Greenwich or back again, must have been a familiar sight in bygone days, and part of the old palace, where the great queen lived and died is still standing in Richmond.

Charles I.'s old Deer Park of over 2,000 acres also remains practically undisturbed, and deer feed amid the bracken today. Originally the park was not nearly so large, but the "martyr" grabbed some land on each side and proceeded to fence it in, a little transaction which, it is said, went a long way toward sending him to the block. There is a funny little story about this, which may or may not be true. The king was determined to fence in the public land and the people, equally determined that he should not. In the course of events, Charles's daughter went to the chancellor of the exchequer and asked him how much he thought such a fence would cost, whereupon the old dignitary, after taking thought unto himself, replied that he had a notion that it would cost one crown! Oddly enough, the Cromwell party did not reduce the size of the park, but merely turned it over to the public. When Charles II. came to the throne the citizens, hearing that the king wanted the park, made him a present of it.

Playthings for the Children.

The little daughter of the rich may set up housekeeping today in her playroom with as much style as her mother displays in her city mansion. There are two ways in which she may carry on her small establishment. First, she may have a doll playhouse, and let her doll personify herself. Second, she may portion off a corner of the nursery and furnish it with toys as large as herself, and over this she may herself preside with her doll children. The doll houses that are made now-a-days are indeed wonderful. Only an entirely spoiled and discontented doll could fail to be happy in the one I saw this morning. The house was four stories high, with a mansard roof, and was well provided with doors and curtained windows. Sections of the front wall could be removed so as to expose the different rooms. There was a large front hall, with a stairway, made of real steps which led to the floors above. There were drawing room, library, small reception room, dining room, butler's pantry and kitchen on the first floor, and on the other floors bed rooms and bath rooms, dressing rooms and nursery. All the rooms were completely furnished. The floors were all of parquette and handsome and suitable rugs were laid in the various rooms. The curtains were none of your imitation painted ones, but real ones of muslin and lace, that could be draped back. The dressing tables were completely and daintily furnished with toilet articles. There were book cases, sideboards, a piano, a phonograph and a real little telephone in the hall. But most wonderful of all, the house was lighted with electricity! Actually lighted with the real thing. The lights could be turned off and on, and in each room there were little light fixtures with round white globes.

For the little girl who prefers to divide her play room into various rooms, where she may make a home for herself and dolls, everything is provided.

For the laundry there are wash-tubs, washing machines that will hold water, wringers that will wring, irons, ironing tables, clothes pins, clothes lines and clothes horses.

My little lady may buy for her store room, a big ice refrigerator, an ice cream freezer, which is warranted to freeze, chests of drawers, each drawer being labeled with the names of the various spices, sugar, raisins, salt, etc., and with a place below for the flour barrel, the vinegar jug, and the jams and preserves.

For the kitchen there is a stove, in which either gas or alcohol may be burned. This is furnished with all sorts of cooking utensils, including a patent coffee pot which will make the genuine beverage. It is a stove on a large scale, being over a foot high, two feet deep and three feet long.

For the dining room there are extension tables, sets of linen, and side boards and china closets. The most fashionable way of displaying one's best doll's china is to tie each separate piece with narrow ribbons into a dainty pink or blue basket, which is lined with a puff of satin to which the ribbon are sewed. Of course there are sets of knives and forks, and every variety of dish.

For the parlor there is a real piano, nearly four feet high, with a piano stool to match, there are Morris chairs, upholstered in velvet, wicker rockers and all sorts of other chairs. For the bed rooms there are the daintiest dressing tables, mirrors, iron beds, and swinging cradles with silk lace-edged ruffles, and canopies under which a baby doll could not possibly have anything but pleasant dreams.

Even the piazza may be furnished with pretty settees, and piazza chairs, just like the grown-up ones.

The little son of wealth need not wait till he is grown up to become a railroad president. He can practice now very realistically. He may begin as a stoker and work up if he wants to. He may lay out single tracks, double tracks, long or short tracks, may erect stations, lead his train through tunnels, he may run express trains, freight trains, accommodation trains or armored trains. He may buy the track in sections all ready to be fitted together. The tracks come by the foot, and a boy can buy as much or as little as he likes. The sections are curved, straight, provided with brakes, cross pieces, turn tables, and all sorts of switches. He may lay out his track on a level, or he may engineer it up hills, he may buy to place along the route of it, tunnels, bridges, arches, and every variety of railroad stations, freight depots, guard houses, round houses, tool sheds, car sheds, telegraph poles, lamp posts etc. Then he may buy to run on the tracks, all kinds of locomotives, tenders, freight cars, including lumber cars and cattle cars, mail and baggage cars, dining cars, parlor cars, and armored cars, such as are used in the Boer war at the present time with little cannons inside, which shoot off caps, may be included in his railroad.

He may buy all the tools connected with a railroad, he may also buy, perhaps, I should say, employ, the motor men, conductors, brakemen, engineers, passengers, mail carriers, expressmen, baggage men, "every man has his price." Oh, I forgot the ticket office, which comes ready supplied with tickets and time tables. In fact he can even buy the carriages and hack men who stand around the depots. Everything complete for his toy railroad except the capacity to enjoy it to the full. The cars are arranged so that they fall gracefully to pieces in an accident, and can be easily fitted together again in the repair shop.

Boys and girls alike are made happy with the ingenious mechanical toys. I saw today a gorgeous peacock, which, upon being surreptitiously wound up, minced along with head proudly erect, turning her haughty gaze this way and that, and from time to time spreading her tail feathers to their full and glorious extent. The feathers were real, and the attitude and actions of the bird extremely life-like. Six little furry dogs sat round a table set for supper, a crank was turned, and the dogs gracefully ate and drank, and conversed with each other, while the music played.

A skilful acrobat performed tricks with chairs, with such delicate turns of the wrist that he seemed actually alive. A cunning Japanese lady walked a tight-rope, a sweet-faced girl doll held her baby in her lap, trotted her on her knee and finally took her in her other arm and rocked her to sleep. A blushing belle stood at her toilet table, and powdered her face, lifted her little hand glass and observed her appearance, behaving exactly as a vain little live doll would. A darky minstrel played the banjo, rolling his eyes, and now and then smiling at his listeners.

There are so many things for the little children of the rich, but even these wonderful things grow tiresome, after they have exhausted their accomplishments. The little children of the poor may enjoy them too, for the store windows are free to all to look upon, and no child is so poor that he does not own a little memory basket in which to carry away his visions.

Found Spectacles 20 Years After.

A very remarkable story is current with regard to Gen. Sir Ian Hamilton's spectacles. It appears that the gallant officer, then a subaltern, lost a pair of spectacles in the battle of Majuba hill. They were apparently picked up by a Boer, whom they suited, and who kept them for 20 years. In the early part of the present year the spectacles were found on the body of a dead Boer. The case had Gen. Hamilton's name on it, and they were in due course returned to their original owner.

LITTLE WILD ROSE BY THE WAYSIDE.

Cool in the shadows and kissed by the dew,
Deep in a tangled mold,
A little wild rose by the wayside grew,
Sweet, contented and good.

Grew in the sunlight and grew in the shade,
Innocent, pure and fair,
Watched by the whispering winds in the glade,
Loved by the sons birds there.

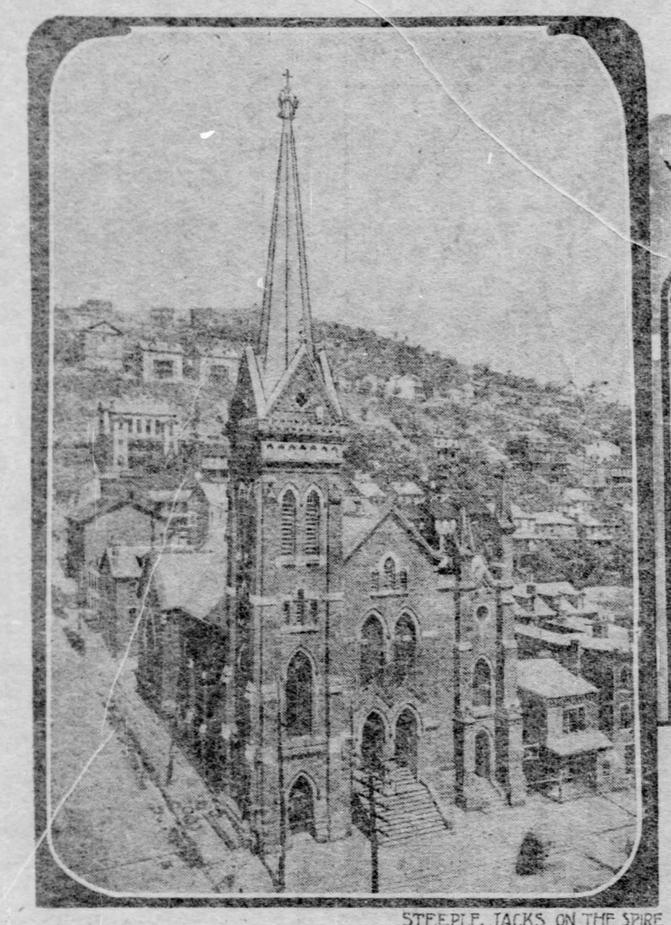
Dear little rose but, so fair and so good,
Far in the country lane,
Friend of the song bird and friend of the wood,
Sweet rose bud—all my own.

In the wild wood deep, in the early morn,
And hush of a morning day,
At the break of dawn, by the old hawthorn,
My rose had passed away.

And under the stars, it is said, each night,
Back to the wayside lane,
A tiny bird fairy is blossoming white,
A shape of a rosy stem.

—MARSHALL BROWN.

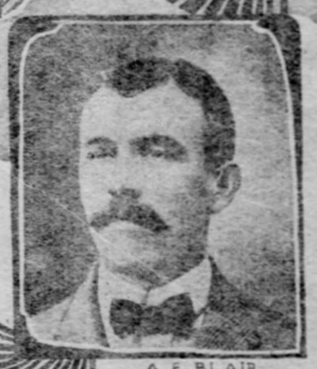
SOME EXPERIENCES OF STEEPLE CLIMBERS



STEEPLE JACKS ON THE SPIRE OF THE ST. JAMES R.C. CHURCH, W.E.

TWIXT EARTH AND SKY ON THE MONONGAHELA BANK BLDG

N.J. MCELWEE. PROFESSIONAL CLIMBER.



A.E. BLAIR A WELL KNOWN CLIMBER

LUDWIG HENNING

ON THE FLAG STAP OF THE PITTSBURGH CITY HALL.

A GROUP OF TYPICAL STEEPLE CLIMBERS

PITTSBURGH people in the downtown district who have chanced to look skyward recently have been startled by the sight of a strange little man who seemed to be perched betwixt heaven and earth on the very top of some of the city's tallest buildings. On the apex of the lofty spire of old Trinity church or on the top of a swaying flagstaff, the stranger might have been mistaken for a tiny manikin or a brownie mysteriously summoned from fairyland. He scaled the dizzy heights with ease. He transformed dull, soot-covered flag poles into rods of burnished gold, and restored the crumbling masonry.

The stranger is no denizen of the fairy realm. Asa E. Blair is his name, and he has traveled throughout the United States in his vocation as a painter of lofty things. He was born in the little Indian town of Rulo, Neb., and, strangely enough, his first work was done underground and he exhibited no especial aptitude for steeple climbing. As a boy he was employed in the sub-marine caissons in the construction of railroad bridges across the Mississippi river. After years of dangerous work he went to Chicago shortly before the erection of the World's Fair buildings and was ready to announce himself as a professional steeple climber.

Since that time he has worked upon some of the tallest buildings in the country and has never suffered an accident. Among his most perilous undertakings was that of painting the flagstaff on the top of the Masonic Temple in Chicago. This is over 332 feet from the ground. He also applied a coat of paint to the flagstaff which surmounted the government building at the big exposition, which is 287 feet in height.

Looking Pleasant in Midair.

Blair's mode of climbing is simple. He has what he calls a boatswain's chair. It consists of a rope to which a board seat is attached, and another shorter rope at the end of which is a stirrup. With these ropes he makes "timber hitches" and raises or lowers himself and moves about an object at will.

With the timber hitch arrangement Blair mounted the slender flagstaff on Pittsburgh city hall, where he posed before the camera while a stiff breeze rocked him back and forth in his lofty perch. He scaled the tall spire of Trinity and spent several days gilding the weathercock and restoring the masonry.

"Don't listen to these stories about steeple climbers being equipped with suction pads," said the veteran. "Some Munchausen has told the public that men can attach plates of rubber to hands and feet and climb around fly-like upon the walls and roofs of high buildings, but there is nothing practicable about suction pads. They may answer the purpose on an absolutely smooth surface, but a man who would be fool enough to try to go up Trinity spire with them would soon be ready to plant under the churchyard sod.

"A little rope, lots of caution and a clear head are all that is required to make a success of climbing high places. Because we mount a slender pole with apparent ease and seeming recklessness does not imply that we are not careful and feel as secure as if we were on the solid ground.

"During the construction of the World's Fair buildings 700 men lost their lives. Many were victims of broken scaffolds, but comparatively few painters and men accustomed to work in dangerous places were among the unfortunate.

"While in Chicago a foreigner who had done considerable work with me took a contract to fix the flagpole on the Lexington hotel. He was told to use caution, but ignored the advice and 'shinned' up the staff without making it secure. When he reached the top the brittle wood gave way, breaking off near the spot where he was perched. The man fell to the hard pavement beneath and died instantly.

How the Top Is Reached.

"Restoring Trinity spire was no child's play. The big capstone is 216 feet above Sixth avenue and unusual skill was used in reaching the place. Steeple climbers rarely depend upon a lightning rod or a like support in reaching the top of a spire. The best plan is to ascend the inside of the tower as far as possible and bore a small hole through the roof. A strong iron bolt is driven through the hole and fastened on the inside. A thin wire or cord is placed over the bolt and enables a heavier rope and tackle to be attached. The climber then takes his exit from the tower through the highest windows and goes up by means of the tackle which he has made with the bolt. When the bolt is reached a rope is thrown around the spire and the ascent is made in the same manner as on a flagpole."

Blair has formed a partnership with Cornelius J. McElwee, of Pittsburgh. The pupil has made wonderful progress and has gained a bird's-eye view of the city from the top of almost every tall structure in Pittsburgh.

Part of the work of the steeple climbers is the rigging of flagstaffs with the regulation United States block and tackle. The halyards are attached to a block of gutta percha which revolves upon ball-bearing joints. A flag so erected cannot be torn by the force of the wind. Many flags in Pittsburgh are now swung from the standard tackle blocks. Blair and his partner receive good remuneration for their dangerous work, but inasmuch as the majority of men who follow the dangerous calling meet death sooner or later, Blair says that his profession is comparatively poorly paid.

OUT INTO THE NIGHT

BY AUGUSTIN M'NALLY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THEIR names were Lilith and Bud. He was a youth of some 16 summers, she two years his junior. He was a dull lad at school, at play and almost everywhere, save on the village green, where he tossed the ball high in the air and lazily watched its descent to the earth. She was a child of nature, vivacious, laughter-loving and the mimic of the village. If 'Squire Euskin lost his eye-glass she could give the deacon a perfect imitation of that gentleman's odd manner of perusing the morning mail without the assistance of his ocular appendage. Bud had ambitions, but kept them locked in his young breast until he got into some quiet nook where, unseen, he would battle with imaginary foes in the shape of some giant oak or mighty poplar. With a bit of chivalry he would clash swords with some hidden foe who was supposed to be making a raid on the golden fields of corn that stretched for miles and miles down the fair Susquehanna. At other times he would lie on the green grass dreaming dreams of victory in some far-off country. In plain terms, Bud was a dreamer. He lived in a world apart from that which surrounded him. He saw things that were impossibilities in other people's eyes.

One afternoon, when both were a few years older, Lilith walked through the mill forest plucking wild flowers here and there, the while humming, "Mary went out on a summer's day to gather the dew from——," she stopped suddenly, and going over to where a huge branch of a tree hung over another folded her arms and gazed intently at the scene before her. The place was a quiet nook overlooking the river. Save for the warbling of the birds on the treetops and the noise of the river as it glided to its destination, a deep stillness pervaded the spot. In the center of a foot-worn plot of ground, his arms bared to the shoulder blades, Bud stood like some medieval hero ready for the romantic sport. He was as full of romance as ever. He dreamt the same dream so often that it had become a part of his daily life. Just now it is at the same old game. The sword flashes under the gleam of the sun, he battles for life with the still unseen foe, his eyes roll frantically, at times he brushes back his long, brown hair with his left hand whilst the right was ready to deal the death blow. Suddenly he threw the sword from him, heaved a deep sigh and in his devil-me-care way sank to the ground. At that moment a burst of laughter rang through the forest, the girl jumped from her hiding place and rolled carelessly on the grass, laughing long and loud. When the spell was over she drew nearer Bud and looking mischievously into his eyes said:

"Well, I always thought the men were fools, but now I'm convinced. Why, what you were doing just now was awful funny; I declare I never enjoyed anything so well since I saw the Salvation Army the last time I was in the city." Then she lifted the sword he had thrown away and with ludicrous mimicry rehearsed the performance she had witnessed, parried every stroke of the unseen swordsman, then threw herself on the grass and laughed until the big tears rolled down her cheeks. Bud laughed too, but soon fell into his dull ways and refused to speak. For a long time they lay outstretched on the grass, their hands resting on their chins and looking intently into one another's eyes as if each could see something beyond them.

"Well, the deacon says we should never discourage one another, so, Bud, if you're bound to be a soldier I'm going to have the honor of placing the first laurels on your head." With these words still on her lips she rose and placed a wreath of the wild flowers on his head and then broke out again into a merry fit of laughter. Bud's tendrest feelings were roused. He too rose from the grass, looked at the girl before him as if he were examining some old sword. He drew nearer until she felt quick breathing against her face. He pushed back her hair from her forhead, still looking into the very depths of her eyes, like some weary traveler that gazes thoughtfully into the depths of a spring of crystal water. Then with just a slight heaving of the breast he stooped forward and kissed her and turned away as if he had done some evil. Lilith colored a little, drooped her head bashfully and tried to tie the ends of her apron string in a knot. Arm in arm the pair walked homeward asking themselves many a hard question. As they passed on through the village the good dames nudged one another and remarked something about a good-looking couple and "well, it'll not be many years from now." When they reached the village chapel a long line of happy children was filing out the doors. It was the eve of the fete-day and the children were preparing for the rose festival that annually occurred on the village green. Of late the day had been styled "children's day." When Lilith was espied the prattling youngsters made a rush for her as if they were about to storm one of Bud's imaginary citadels. They were wild with delight. Making a ring about her they pulled one another around, singing the while:

"Merry, merry England and her
Lovely Rose Queen."

Bud looked on good-naturedly until the deacon came and asked him if he were going to attend the merry England Roses." He was about to say something about being too big but as he turned his eyes met Lilith's and he answered "Yes."

The rose festival was on in all its glory. Troops of lads and lassies gambolled on the fields, plucked wild flowers and sang ditties as they rowed down the river. The happiest lad on the green was Bud. Everybody remarked the change. He seemed to have assumed another personality. From the lower end of the field a score or more daintily dressed tots trooped down the greensward, ringing little silver bells. The trooping of the colors was second only to the crowning of the queen. It was the May-pole danced over again with slight variations. The colors were usually orange and pink. This year, however, a strong element arose as to the propriety of an innovation. Big Bill Higgins was strongly orthodox and in no uncertain tones declared that there should be "no new-fangled innovations." A group of children gathered around Bud and, whether he would or not, made him their defender. Blushing like some college lass making her debut, he stepped into the middle of the crowd, and as he looked around his eyes fell on Lilith, and he asked himself if she would approve of what he was about to say. He opened his mouth wide and delivered a few sentences by way of introduction, for he was bound to make a "hit." The crowd cheered and the little ones threw garlands at him. "This is the year of battle," he exclaimed at the top of his voice, "the stars and stripes sweep from every hill and mountaintop and every patriotic American looks anxiously for the moment when he can show forth what is in him. This is our time, our day to manifest our love and veneration for the land of the free, therefore I entreat, nay I insist that the colors trooped here today be the nation's emblems, Red, White and Blue!" The climax touched the hearts of the entire gathering. Big Bill came forward with an open hand, declaring that he had not thought of that, and withdrew all his claims of orthodoxy. So on the village green the colors were trooped, lads and lassies threw their long ribbons at one another and danced forward and back with untold glee. The day was nearing to a close when the same string of tots dashed down the green, singing merrily. It was the sign of the approach of the Rose Queen and her attendants. Away in the distant woodland was heard the soft music of the violin and the harp; now and then some warbler in search of its mate would chime in, joyously blending its sweet notes with the tones of the musical instruments. As the procession came nearer and nearer, a long line of happy maids could be seen heading for the triumphal arch of carnations, which was erected in the middle of the green. Behind these came the village band, rendering with peculiar fervor "Whence All These Happy Days to Me." In the middle of the long array of innocence and beauty, four sturdy youths bore a raised dais, made of poplar branches, on the top of which, encircled with red roses and lilies, rested the golden wreath for the queen.

By common consent, rather than by any prearranged plan, Bud crowned Lilith queen of the rose festival.

When they reached the village chapel they sat down under the spreading chestnut that had withstood the wear of centuries. Bud had quite forgotten that he was a dreamer. The past mith vanished before the luster of Lilith's eyes. He wanted to tell her how he wad wooed her in everything innocent and beautiful since the first day they played together on the sands by the riverside. He would do it, though she refused him flatly. For almost a minute they sat together, Bud managing some way or other to get his hand buried in the long tresses that hung loosely over her shoulders.

"Well, Lil," he turned and their eyes met again. Lilith expected something, and was asking herself why he was so long about it. "Well, Bud?" she said, as if asking a question. At that moment some one was heard coming through the tall pines on their side. It was a man one could tell by the strong voice. He was either happy or wanted to be so. His song was. "If I could only meet my Mary." Lilith's humor returned again and she cried aloud: "Why, Bill, here's your Mary." Big Bill Higgins leaped in the air, as it were, and in less than a twinkling of the eye he was at her side, but the heart within him sank when, through the falling twilight, he saw Bud on the other side. Shadows were darkening the landscape as he rose and bade them good night.

"Away, away, to the war we'll go."

Five years passed. The village still rests on the mountain top. Winter had fled before the warmth and sunshine of approaching spring, the trees budded forth in wild luxuriance, the ploughman drove the ploughshare through the virgin soil that, at a later day, would yield abundant harvest. High over the mountains the sire of day rose each morn, robing the green meadows and mountain passes in a glorious beauty, cheering the school lad as he trod onward to the village school and rousing brighter thought in the heart of the toiler. The great iron wheel that rounded out the bread for the masses revolved round and round from dawn of day till the wild lowing of the cattle on the distant hills presaged the twilight hours. Another change! Scarce had passed the spring, when, like lightning's flash, from shore to shore, in great cities, adown the peaceful valleys, along the murmuring streams, on gilded cliffs, in the homes alike of the toiler and capitalist resounded the wierd cry of battle. "Peace is no more, and war becomes a necessity!" Ere sundown troops of cavalry in battle array filed through busy thoroughfares, the warrior's bugle echoed and re-echoed o'er the plain; from every house and mountain top the nation's emblem swung, to the breeze and martial airs stirred the war horse as it marched to victory or martyrdom. Under pressure of war the great iron wheel ceased to turn, the ploughman left the field and animated nature seemed hush awaiting the issue. Out on the village green the villagers gathered to give the parting kiss to their quota. They were two, Bud and his friend, big Billy Higgins. How the lassies eyed them that day! Old men gathered about them and rehearsed long stories of the wars of 1812 and '62." The hour of parting came. Three mighty cheers arose from the throats of old and young for the Union flag and the heroes before them. Every lassie for miles around was in the village that day. They were all patriots and showed no hesitancy in stepping forward and kissing the soldier boys.

Every lass on the green had done her part, many of them twice, which thing was considered evidence of solid patriotism. The minute, aye the second of going had come but never a step stirred the heroes. A low murmur arose from the crowd, here and there old women whispered to another that they had lost all courage. But the girls were quick to see and surmise and petty jealousies and pouting of pretty lips became the order of the day. Kitty O'Shea, who had made unusual preparations for the capturing of the conquering heroes, stepped into a bunch of red cheeks and lawn dresses, sort of huffer-like, with the remark: "I really believe Bud and Bill are half-witted today. Why don't they come on and not keep all the girls waiting on them. I know the reason, girls, no use in trying to hide it. They've both 'mashed' the Wilkins' sisters and now because they're not here, they won't start. I'd like to know if there isn't as good-looking girls on the green as the Wilkinses." Then she lifted her pretty newly-embroidered apron in her hand and looked shyly at her feet, as if to say, 'well, there's all my work done for nothing.' The girls all shook their heads and muttered loud words in vindication of Kitty's assertion. All this time the young heroes were looking in the same direction and thinking the same thought. Their hearts were far from the battle line. Bud thought, "I wonder if she'll be here." Suddenly he looked to his other side and the heart within him sank. Bill, too, was looking in the same course and asking himself the same question. Bud's deepest passions arose, the tempter painted temptations in another light. He had to struggle with himself otherwise, but the tempter struggled the more. In a few moments the sun shone full on his face, radiant with victory. He would be a man if he never saw a battlefield. They were together shaking hands as if they had not seen each other for years. Bud had conquered and determined that Bill should know naught of the fire of love that burned in his bosom.

"I've loved Lilith ever since the day she got 'licked' at school for making faces at Jim Hojkins," Bill confessed with no little fervor and Bud swallowed something that threatened to choke him. "I'm sort a rough, Bud, ain't much fer books as you, but I could work for that there girl all my days, if she would only give me a show." "There now, old man, don't worry, here she comes and you can have a long talk with her before we leave."

Every eye was turned toward the pathway, up which Lilith came at no unsteady gait. "Im all out of breath coming up that hill," she said when she reached the crowd. She was as vivacious as ever, but she heaved a deep sigh when she saw the two young warriors standing out under the glare of the sun, in the rugged attire of the private. Her heart-strings broke, as it were, and with one dash she threw herseelf into the arms of Bud and kissed him." Then she turned to Bill and kissed him, too. The crowd cheered and even Kitty O'Shea forget for the moment her petty jealousy.

"And you're both going," a deep sigh; then, "It'll be awful lonesome when you're gone."

"Bill wants to speak with you, Lilith, so be quick and we'll be off as soon as possible," Bud said in a tone that might have stood for something else, and Lilith asked herself if he had forgotten her and gone to another. Bud went to where a group of villagers stood and tried to forget his troubles by speaking to the preacher. Ridiculousness added to his misery. The leader of the village band had lain awake nights thinking out what peice would be most appropriate for the "send off." About 5:30 a. m. he had it. It was a lover's farewell. It would make a hit, no doubt about it. With a prolonged drawl and emphasizing every emotional strain with peculiar harshness and band began. Before it had played two bars Bud's old father was in the middle, yelling for them to stop such d——h treason as that. But the band played on the more and the louder, thinking that the old man had seen the point and was simply paying his respects to the leader's good taste. His anger knew no bounds. He tore the horn from the leader's mouth and threw it with many curse on the ground. The villagers gathered around and there was serious talk of civil war for a moment or so. In the absence of a platform Bud's father stepped on one of the big horns, and in a loud voice cried out: "That's yer patriotic band for yer. The idear of playing the 'Spanish Cavulyeer' when these here lads are a-goin' to wipe Spain off the map. Ain't ye got any brains, Sandy? Why, we could string yes all up to that there tree and the president would give us all a medal and free mail to our back doors in the bargain." The leader's face turned a hundred colors as he tried to explain. "Never mind, Sandy, 'taint no use in cryin' over spilt milk; we know yer meant to be nice, so jist strike up 'Georgea' and we'll see the lads off."

"With Songs of War I'll Woo Thee."

The war was on and the Fifth Pennsylvania lay in a southern camp waiting for orders to move to the front. It was a sweltering day in July that Private Bill Higgins hastened from an outlying post and announced that the captain of Company A had taken suddenly ill.

"The ravages of war are more desirable than this deadly disease," the officer muttered to himself.

"Have him removed to the field hospital at once," he said after a moment's thought.

The staff physician pronounced it a case of brain fever and not the prevalent malady. "A little country air would revive him, and I suggest a 30-day furlough."

A little later the following message flashed over the wires:

"Bud's sick. Will be home Saturday night. Meet us at Glencoe.

"BILL HIGGINS."

The great kindly sun had just sank beneath the tall trees that lie to the west of Chicamauga as the little band past the last sentry on its way to the cars. A halt was called and the men rested their burden under the shade of a poplar. Bill removed a handkerchief from the sick man's face and peered into his eyes inquiringly. Every pore was opened and big drops of perspiration streamed down his tanned face. Suddenly he opened his eyes and they met Bill's. "Any orders for the front yet, Bill?" he asked eagerly, for it was generally thought that the entire army that lay on the historic field would receive orders to move before sunset that day.

"No, Bud, there ain't any yet, but don't you worry about that; we're gone up the Susquehanna on a furlough."

"Come off, Bill, you're dreaming. We don't want to go home until we see the thing to a finish," Bud replied vigorously, as he tried to lift himself up. The effort was too much. His brain swam and he sank exhausted on the stretcher. They were about to continue their journey when the clattering of horses' hoofs arrested their attention. Bill searched nervously and heaved a sigh of relief as he found his passports tucked in his coat pocket. A moment later an orderly drew up in front of them and, after a quick salute, delivered himself: "You are to bring the captain back to the field hospital. Some lady and her friend have made arrangements to take him to their home on the outskirts of the city." Bill asked himself a dozen times who the lady could be. He was carrying Bud's coat and turned it over again and again. Bud's promotion had roused a commendable ambition in his breast, but the sight of the mounted sword and glittering uniform made him a trifle jealous. He felt in the pocket and pulled out a small envelope addressed, "Capt. Bud Rover, U. S. V., Co. A, Fifth regiment, Chickamauga, Ga." It was her handwriting. The blood rushed to his cheeks and a bitter struggle ensued within himself. He was tempted to open the letter and read its contents. What could Lilith say to Bud? The June festival loomed up before him and he saw them sitting together under the chestnut near the old church. The party halted for a rest. He fingered the letter's every edge as if the paper itself would reveal its contents and save him from an act which humanity abhors. After a moment he pushed the letter back into Bud's pocket, muttering the same words that Bud had in a similar case. "I'll be a man if I never see the front!" Suddenly the sick man turned and asked for Bill. They were together again, hugging one another like brothers.

"It's all over now, Bill, and I want to tell you something before I——" He was interrupted by Bill, who smoothed his cheek with the remark: "You'll be able to kill a dozen Spaniard, yet," and then he ordered the soldiers to lift the stretcher and hurry to the hospital. That night Bill hastened to headquarters and was given one of the furlough which had been previously granted for Bud's sake. "It's probable," he said to himself as he left the tented field behind him, "that the war will be over by the time this expires. At all events Lilith and Bud will be one I can push ahead in the world all the better for bein' up against it." He passed the last sentry and went out into the night.

An Undecorated Hero

By J. W. TIBBS.

The day the news reached New York city that Canada would send a second contingent of troops to South Africa, Harold M. Preston left his position in the office of the West Shore railroad, reached his home by the shortest and quickest route and announced that he was going to enlist. His parents were of good old British stock and two years' residence under the stars and stripes had not lessened their loyalty to the British empire, so the opposition manifested against his returning to their old Ontario home and enlisting was very slight. His father argued, half heartedly, his mother shed a few tears, as mothers always do, and secretly hoped that the contingent would be complete before his arrival in Canada; his sister cried a little, too; but reminded him that ostrich feathers which cost $3 50 on Broadway could be bought for 1 shilling at Bloemfontein. His elder brother called him a brick and said that if he wasn't married he would go himself.

Next morning there was a very ordinary, everyday farewell at the Grand Central station, on Forty-second street; no purse presenting; no stalwart friends to bear him on their shoulders to the train steps; no municipal address of farewell and hopeful anticipations of a safe return, no brass band to discourse on the attractions of the girl he left behind him; nothing whatever to render less painful a parting which, for aught he knew, might be for ever.

He, indeed, sacrificed everything.

Preston had no trouble in securing a place in the special service battery mobilizing at Kingston. His father was an old acquaintance of the major's, who used his influence. The young volunteer was wiry, athletic and apparently in the best of health; he had a sergeant's certificate, secured during his residence in Canada; all these circumstances served to overrule the mere matter of detail that he was at that time a resident, but not a citizen of the United States.

"Corporal Preston."

The prisoner whose name was called by the battery orderly stepped out of the line of men "up for office" before the major one morning in June, in Zeerust, near the western border of the Transvaal. The day previous "Old Press" as the boys called him, had been in charge of the picket assigned to look after the horses while grazing. One hundred and twenty-six horses were given into his care in the morning and only 123 returned at night. Gun horses were very scarce just then and it was a serious matter to wantonly lose three of them.

"Anything to say, Preston?" said the major sharply, as the prisoner took a couple of paces forward and saluted. The major spoke in a particularly irritated voice and we knew he intended to be severe.

"Nothing, sir."

"Reduced to the ranks!," said the major at the conclusion of a scathing rebuke.

Old Press could have said something if he had desired to shield himself. He might have explained how two of his men slept at their posts and allowed the infuriating equines to stray to some distant and unknown part of the bush veldt in search of more juicy verdage. He knew it would mean 20 days' hard labor for them, at least, possibly civil imprisonment; and the mere prospect of hard labor on active service is terrifying. It went against Preston's generous manliness to shield himself at the expense of another fellow's liberty and comfort, so he bore the degradation himself.

By and by, when the deadly enteric started to thin the ranks, poor Old Press was among the stricken ones. He bore up as long as he possibly could—most fellows seized the first opportunity to "report sick" during that hard, monotonous march to Nylstroom. He was not of that kind. "The more men sick," he said, as a comrade helped him on with his saddle, "the more frequent will come the guard and picket duties to those who are left."

There came a day, after a long and dusty ride, when Preston literally fell out of his saddle on the "dismount" order and he lay on the ground as weak as a kitten, unable to move. He was helped to the hospital wagon and taken with other sick and wounded ones to Pretoria. We all missed him. Missed the generosity which prompted him to divide his day's allowance of one macadamized hard tack with a fellow who had got hungry and devoured his the night before; missed the self-sacrificing good nature with which he "did a guard" out of his turn to let a weaker fellow have a little extra sleep; missed the jokes and the comical songs with which he would brighten the lonely vigils of the very gloomiest nights—in short, we lost our brightest and best friend when Old Press went to the hospital.

An old comrade noticed that Preston's name was not among those who received their South African war medals at the hands of the Duke of Cornwall last month and wondered. Nothing had been heard of him since his admittance to the hospital, away up in the Transvaal. The comrade wrote to New York inquiringly and received the following reply:

"NEW YORK, Oct. 28.

"Harold died within a week after he arrived home. We would like to have his medal sent to us."

Poor old Preston! He had been invalided home, then, and how different must have been his homecoming to ours. We came home, most of us, in the full vigor of strength, with health possibly improved rather than depleted. There was no triumphal march through the streets, with bands playing a welcome home, and the people cheering a reception for him; no guns dragged by hundreds of willing hands, to carry him from the station, no banquets, gold watches—medals. Old Press just went home and—died, an undecorated hero.

"Say, old chap, Coffepp and I have a bet we wish you'd decide for us."

"No, thanks."

"But why not? We're both friends of yours."

"Exactly. So what's the use of my making an enemy of one of you?"

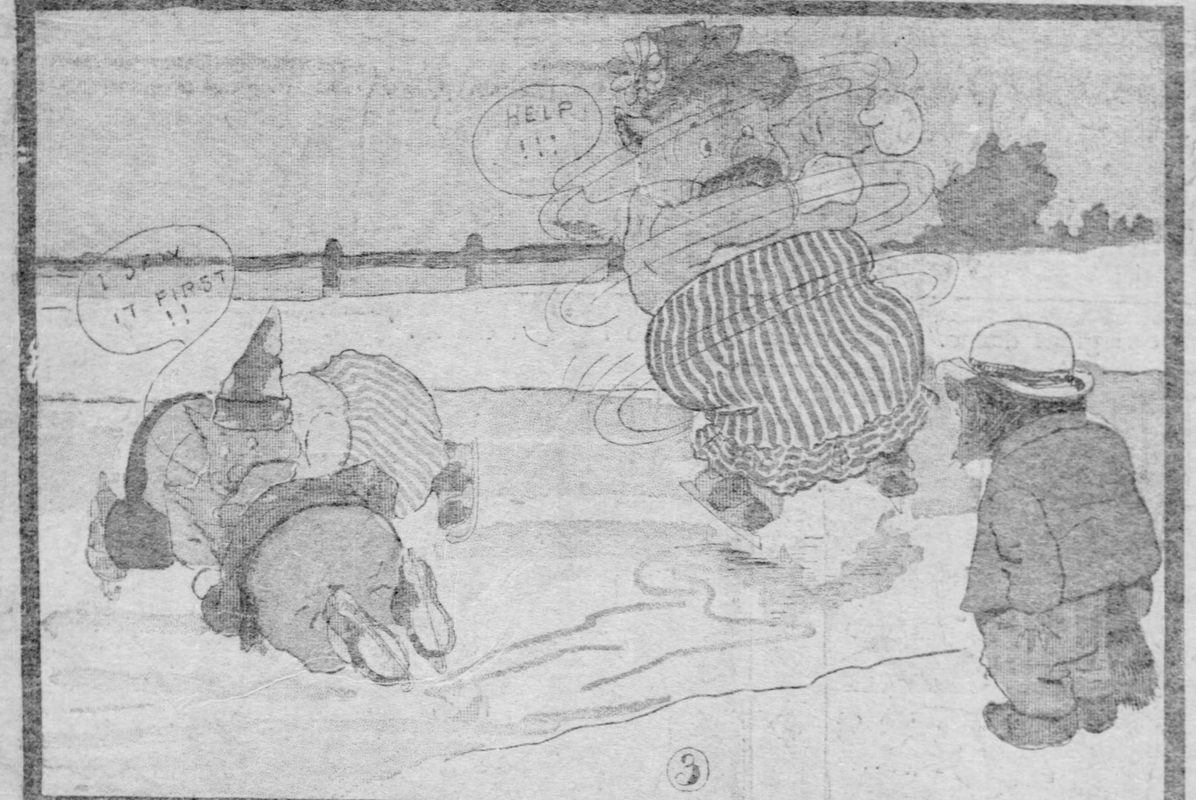
SUNDAY-
DEC. 8.
1901

COMIC SECTION

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

CHILDREN'S AND STORY PAGES

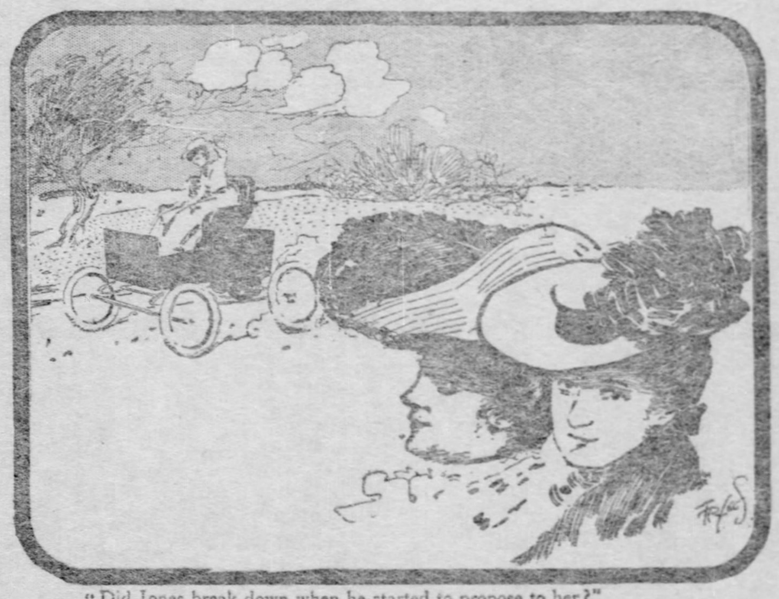
THE WIDOW PIG'S SKATING LESSON



JUNGLE FIFE AND DRUM CORPS.

Now if I could only walk on my tail I could march at the head of the procession and be the whole thing.

SHE IS STILL SINGLE.



"Did Jones break down when he started to propose to her?"
"No; but the automobile did, and it gave Jones a chance to think."

VERY EVIDENT.

"Did Rang borrow any money from you?" "Yes, why? Isn't he good?"
"Well, he is trying to keep up appearances, but it is easy to see he is on the hog.

"Big Chief heap glad back from Pan-American. Must have one great dance." "Big Chief want one big sun dance?"
"Naw—Sun dance old fashion. Must have dat great white man s dance. 'Hoochee-Koochee.'"

THE BULL PUP'S FINISH

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure.

Oh, here comes the dog.

Now steady, just wait till he comes.

Over on him, quick.

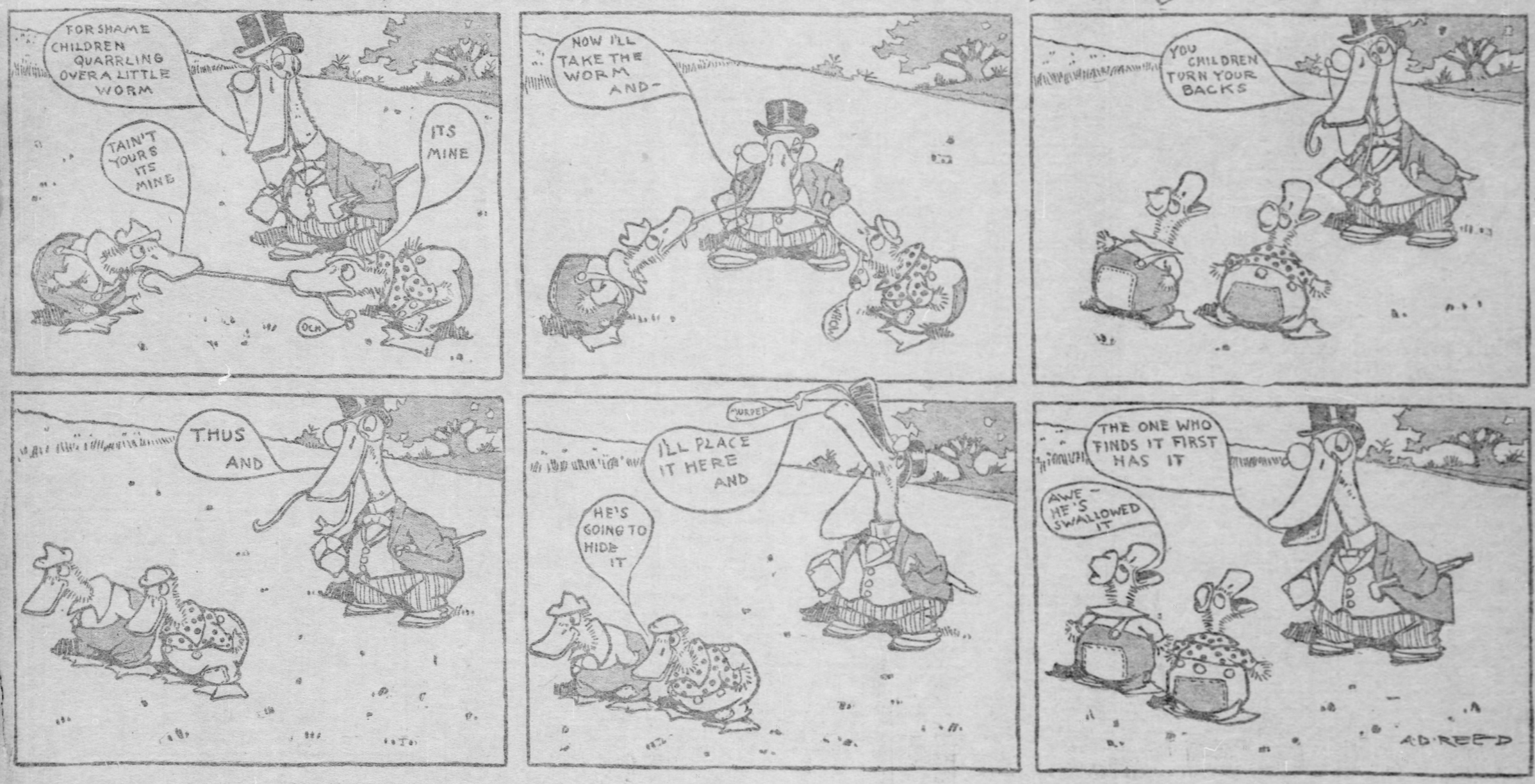
We have him now.

Just shove him over towards the well.

Down he goes. Next.

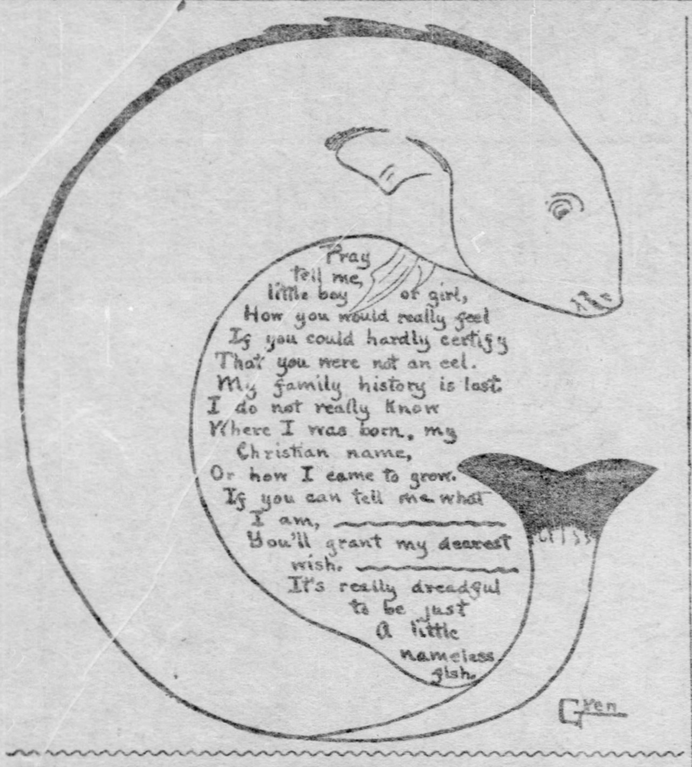
COMICS

DR. QUACK SETTLES A DISPUTE



More Monkey Fun From Jungle Jinks

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE



STORY OF AN INDIAN MUMMY; Or, PINE LEAF'S MOTHER

By GRACE GALLATIN THOMPSON-SETON.

(Copyright, 1901, by K. N. Birdsall.

IN TWO PARTS: PART II.

Although some distance away Pine Leaf knew at once that something was wrong. The oblong-shaped bundle was no longer in its proper place in the fork of the two branches near the tree trunk; but was hanging in midair, held only by a leather thong, which was liable at any moment to break.

Horrified, Pine Leaf rushed to the place. There she saw that the lower end of the bundle, which was not three feet from the ground, had been tampered with. The covering was undone and torn in places, and Pine Leaf's terrified glance caught a glimpse of a small brown face framed in black hair. The skin was drawn and very dark. It had shrunk away from the teeth and the eyes had sunk; but Pine Leaf could trace a ghastly resemblance to the mother she had loved so dearly. What could have done this? The wind first and the coyotes afterward, perhaps. Pine Leaf thought of the pink ribbon in her pocket. This dreadful thing had happened to her mother because she had been very naughty. Pine Leaf threw herself down on the ground and cried with grief and remorse.

After a few moments she kissed her mother's shriveled face, and put the wrappings back in place as well as she could.

First, she would go to her father, who had moved away to the settlement, and tell him to restore the sacred dead to its place; then she would go back to the school and give up the ribbon.

She did not think about the punishment she would get, because she knew that the Great Spirit had punished her already.

She had not gone far on the road back when she saw a wagon with two men approaching. They might be searching for her, for of course she had been missed from the school before now, so she quickly hid behind some big sage brush bushes.

They were white men, and were talking as they passed her. She clearly heard one say:

It is not very far from here. I examined it yesterday, and it is a perfect mummy. The air is so dry here that I believe the dead bodies that these Indians place in the trees often dry up and mummify. Especially if they are buried in the winter and are frozen for a time. But the Indians are mighty touchy about their dead, and you can't go fooling around to find out which are good specimens and which are not. This one is in an out-of-the-way place, and had partly fallen down, so I had a good chance to look at it. The Chicago Museum would pay a good price for it, if we can get it away without being seen. It is a woman, unusually well preserved—"

Pine Leaf could hear no more. She had heard enough. They were after her mother, her own dear mother. What could she, a little girl do with those two men! If she went back to the settlement for help they might get away. Without further delay she ran after them as fast as her little legs could carry her. The men were already at her mother's tree when she arrived. They had been so interested in the mummy that they did not see her coming, until the patter of her feet close at hand made them turn around with a start. They were much astonished as well as relieved to see only a little girl with tears running down her red face.

Pine Leaf dashed between them, and, clasping her mother's body with both hands, cried breathlessly: "You shan't touch her! She is mine!"

There was a silence. The men made no move to molest her. Then one said very gently:

"Why don't you want us to touch her?"

Pine Leaf looked up in surprise. She saw that the men were not rough nor wicked looking, but such as she had sometimes had pointed out to her as coming from the east.

"She is my mother, and I love her. Oh! please don't take her away. I'll never be naughty again if you won't take her away. It is six years ago since they put her here to go to the Spirit Land, and since then I have not had any mother like other little girls—but she has always been here for me to come to. Oh! you could not take her away!"

She looked at them defiant, yet pleading; still clutching her mother's wrappings.

There was another silence. Then one man said: "Gad, these red devils are human, after all! This is no job for me." Then he turned toward the wagon. The other started to follow, then stopped and said to Pine Leaf:

"The coyotes will get your mother like that down on the ground. Don't you want us to put her back in the tree?"

Pine Leaf's eyes lighted with joy when she saw the long bundle safely back in the tree branch and securely fastened to it.

"Now," said one man, "we'll promise never to touch that again," pointing in the direction of the tree, "if you'll promise never to tell your people about this morning." Pine Leaf promised with a glad heart, and rode between the two men back through the early morning to the settlement.

When she got to the school she went straight to her playmate and gave up the beautiful pink ribbon. She never again took anything that belonged to another, she never told of her morning adventure, and her mother still rides aloft in the cottonwood tree, ready for Pine Leaf whenever she can come to her.

SUGGESTIONS FOR EARNING CHRISTMAS MONEY.

If there is a boy or girl reading this paper who has all the money he or she wants, and who never has to earn any for himself, then such boys and girls can act as purchasers of the things the boys and girls offer who have to earn money if they want any to spend.

I am going to offer a few suggestions, some old, and some not so old. Please, young money earners, don't think you can follow every suggestion with success. Consider your own resources, and if you can adapt anything you find here to your own use, I shall be very glad.

Don't make yourself a nuisance by charging your mother or father a penny every time they ask you, as a favor, to go out and buy a paper, or to run upstairs after their glasses. If father has been planning to hire a boy to split the kindling, and put them in the cellar, offer to do it for the same price which he would have paid the boy. If mother was going to hire an extra maid to help through the holiday work see if you cannot help her yourself just as efficiently. If you are not needed at home and mother and father are perfectly willing that you should devote part of your time out of school to earning a little spending money, then these suggestions are submitted for your consideration.

Don't make yourself a nuisance to your neighbors, by offering them things that they do not want, tidies, fancy brackets, or anything that is perfectly useless, or very poorly made, and which they would only buy because they did not want to hurt your feelings by refusing you.

If you are a boy, handy with your tools, put your several-bladed jack-knife in your pocket, if it is not there already, a screw-driver, and any little tool you are used to use in tinkering, go to the neighbor you know best and ask her if she has any little thing in need of repair. It may be the tacks have partly come out of a window shade, or the braid on a chair is loose, or a door knob is on the point of coming off when it is handled, or maybe you can put weather strips on her windows, fix a squeeking door, or glue in the round of a chair. If she does not need you go to the next neighbor, keep on till you have all the work you can attend to at the houses of the various neighbors. Be sure to do your work well, if you want to increase your capital.

If you have any remarkable trained pets you can get up a circus and exhibit them, charging a penny apiece for admission. If you have a magic lantern you can give shows. If you have a camera, you can take pictures, and sell them at so much apiece. You can make frames to sell with the photos, and kodak cases, of birch bark in which the pictures may be kept without getting spoiled.

If, on Saturday morning, you are going to the store on an errand for mother you might let all your near neighbors know that you are going to the stores, and that you will do their errands for them also, promptly and cheaply. You might work up quite a trade as a successful shopper and marketer for busy housewives. Do not charge too much.

If you are well acquainted with the woods in your vicinity you might take orders for Christmas greens. Grandmothers who are expecting the children home for Christmas may be glad to order from you all sorts of evergreens, and even the Christmas trees, which you can get if you have a team and can get a boy to go into partnership with you.

If you have a lot of nuts in your attic, butternuts, hickory nuts or walnuts, crack them carefully, put all the meats in dainty candy boxes, putting the broken meats in one box, the perfect halves in another, sell them to individuals or confectioners, charging more for the perfect, or selected meats than for the broken ones.

You can also do advertising for your local merchants. Either by distributing his circulars for so much an hour, or by personally interesting people in the store. Go to a dealer, who, in your opinion, has the best stock of Christmas goods, look over carefully everything he has, and tell him you would like a commission on every purchase made through your efforts, talk his store up among the boys and girls in school and go with them to look at the things. He may pay you in Christmas presents for your family, but that is what you are earning Christmas money for.

If you have a first-class double-runner and the coasting is prime, sacrifice your own pleasure, and rent out your sled to other boys at so much an hour. Or, if you prefer running your own sled, make coasting parties popular and offer to steer parties of boys or girls on your double-runner for so much a slide.

If you are a favorite with small boys, offer to amuse a dozen of them for their busy mothers, Saturday morning. Take them walking or coasting, teach them games in your own yard, or home, organize them into a little club, do anything that will keep them orderly and happy. Don't sniff at this suggestion, it is the best paying business I know for a trustworthy, clever, sunny-tempered boy.

But I expect the girls are saying, "Where do we come in?" Perhaps you will find that some of the things suggested for the boys you can undertake, too. You can be a handy girl just as well as your brother can be a handy boy. If you are clever with your needle you can help your neighbors with the week's mending, you can finish up odd pieces of work, hem towels and napkins, clean silver and brass, clean and put in order cupboards, bureau drawers, china closets, etc. If you make things to sell, make useful things, holders are always wearing out and housekeepers are glad to replace them with nice ones for a very reasonable price. See if mothers do not want to have you co-operate with them in their Christmas giving. For instance, you might find that several mothers had bought dolls for their little daughters, and had not time to dress them. For a small sum you might make each doll a complete wardrobe, which would triple the pleasure of the little girl who received it.

Then, you know that children always have pennies to spend at lunch time for all sorts of unwholesome things, cheap candy and pastry. Learn how to make delicious and harmless home-made candy and cookies, buttered pop corn, pop corn balls, and salted peanuts. Take them to school with you and sell them to the children instead of the adulterated stuff they are used to buying. They will like your candy better. The simple molasses candy is sure to be a prime favorite. Take your goodies in a dainty basket. Do not have a messy looking lot of candy, keep the different kinds in separate boxes, and be careful not to leave the candy in a warm place during school hours. It would be more fun if two or three girls went into partnership and had a regular little stand. If a partnership were formed it would be very necessary to have some one made treasurer and keep an exact cash account of all money made and expended. Girls can earn money amusing children also. It will take time and patience, but so will everything else which is worth money. Whatever you do, boys and girls, never try to get something for nothing.

GRANNY SQUIRREL'S ERRAND.

Old Granny Squirrel had lost a tooth,
And another was loose and ached—"Oh, my!
The nuts were softer when I was small;
But now they are harder than brickbats all,"
She said, with a tear in her eye!

"And Brownie, there, has enough to do,
And Stripey, too, for their babies three,
Storing up shagbark down below,
Acorns and mast are the snows do blow,
Without cracking nuts for me."

Now Dick came along, with his pockets stuffed
With fresh-baked peanuts, piping hot,
He tossed some down at the foot of the tree
Where granny lived and the babies three,
As he ran to play hop-scot.

Old granny, spied; or perhaps she smelled
A toothsome odor, like gingerbread;
She cracked a peanut and took a bite,
Then rolled her eyes with a rare delight,
And tried to stand on her head.

Soft and crumply, and nice and warm,
To crack the shells was only fun.
She shared the last with the babies three;
They rubbed themselves complacently,
And smiled and said, "Num! Num!"

And ever since then old granny asks
Of robin and rabbit and chickadee,
Of all her neighbors wherever she goes,
The birds and the squirrels and even the crows:
"Can you show me the peanut tree?"

—William J. Long in Youth's Companion.

Practical Education.

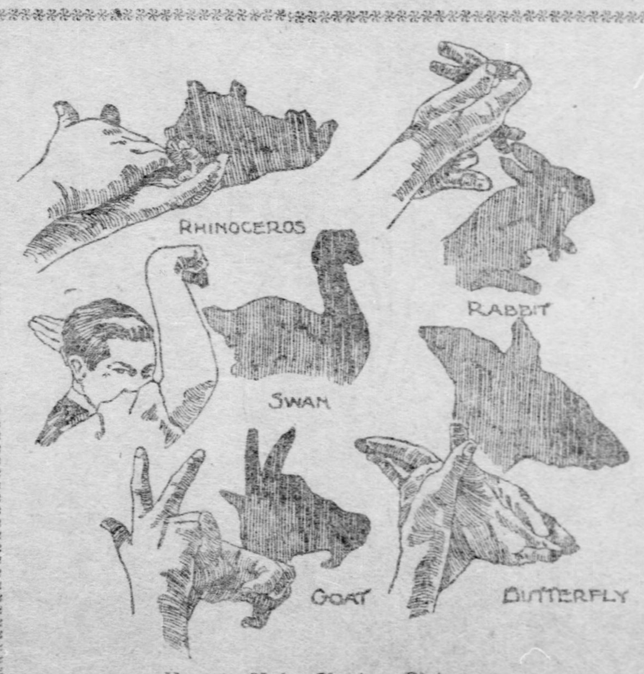
The Swiss girl is taught to be humble and practical from the moment when, at 4, she enters the infants' school, until at 15, she returns finished from pension. There is absolutely no difference between the treatment of the masses and the classes. They sit together at school, are taught the same subjects by the same masters, receive the same punishments and the same praise. Little cares the daughter of the millionaire if her bosom friend is the daughter of her own father's coachman; they have been brought up together, and remain together without let or hindrance. The Swiss girl is never ashamed of being seen at her work, be that work of the most humble description.

Fire From Damp Paper.

Most of the paper now used is made from wood and other vegetable fibres, which are chemically not very different from the materials of which a bayrick is composed. Consequently if paper is packed damp, heating it likely to take place, just as it does with prematurely stacked hay, and at any time flames may burst out as the result of spontaneous combustion.

Expected Returns.

Sail in the ship and plant the seed;
What's done in faith is done indeed.



How to Make Shadow Pictures.

A GRANTED WISH

BY KATHERINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

There was but one solitary person in the whole world who cared for little Wilhelmina—of that she was perfectly sure, for hadn't grandfather said that she was all he had to love, and that he was her only relative? And yet, there were nearly 80,000,000 of people right here in the United States, for her geography had told her so only yesterday, and she remembered quite well because Miss Folsom had made her write it 80 times for being inattentive in class.

It seemed to Wilhelmina as if she had written it 80,000,000 times, she was sorry for her inattention when she had finished.

Miss Folsom might have been very fond of her if she had understood that the little girl was very shy, and that she could be very pleasant indeed.

As it was, Miss Folsom told people she was rather sullen, when she was not really sullen but only very quiet, with a queer way of wrinkling her brow in frowns when she was perplexed. And Wilhelmina was very often perplexed, for she never asked questions of anyone but her grandfather, and grandfather was too busy to be with his little granddaughter all the time.

The housekeeper was apt to be very cross, especially when Wilhelmina forgot to put her coat and hat and books and toys in their proper places. She had never lived with little girls before, and Wilhelmina doubted if she had ever been little herself.

"My mamma tucks me in bed every night after she hears my prayers," Wilhelmina heard Rose Stanton say to Dolly Bowers at recess. Then she tells me a story till my eyes are almost asleep, and then kisses me softly so I won't get awake again."

"My papa always puts me to bed," Dolly had said, 'because I'm his dear little daughter,' he says; and Mamma and Grandma come in afterward. Who puts you to bed, Willie?"

Wilhelmina hated to be called Willie, but she made up her mind not to be teased. "Nobody," she answered slowly, "I put myself to bed."

"Does nobody hear your prayers?" asked Dolly.

Wilhelmina shook her head silently.

"Why, I call that—he-heathenish," declared Rose.

"And does not anyone tuck you in?" asked Dolly.

"Or kiss you?" added Rose.

Wilhelmina slowly and proudly shook her head. "Sometimes Grandfather kisses me when I'm asleep," she added softly.

Both the other little girls looked shocked.

"It's—it's scan—" commenced Rose.

"—dalious!" finished Dolly. "I don't think we ought to play with her, do you, Rose?"

Rose shook her head. The two locked arms and left Wilhelmina standing alone, wondering how she could help such a state of affair. It surely wasn't her fault. Then she resolved that the only thing to do was to ask her Grandfather.

Grandfather came home while Wilhelmina was eating her solitary supper.

"Well, little woman, we haven't seen much of each other lately, have we? Your old grandfather has been going to so many dinners he has neglected you—and I'm going to hurry and dress now for another affair tonight."

He disappeared into his room, and Wilhelmina ate her bread and jam in silence, forgetting even that Luella Hyacinthe, her favorite Paris doll, was waiting for her share.

In a few minutes the housekeeper appeared. "You're very slow tonight, and Mary waiting to clear your tea things away!" she said. She did not mean to be unpleasant, but how could she know that Wilhelmina was suffering for love?

"I am going in to help my grandfather dress," said Wilhelmina in her old-fashioned way.

"He will not like it," said the housekeeper.

But Wilhelmina's mind was made up. She must ask some questions.

She knocked at the door softly, and her big jolly grandfather in his warm dressing-gown, opened it.

"Are you in a great hurry, grandfather?"

"No, little woman, never in too great a hurry to have you with me." He drew the little girl into the room, and sitting in a great armchair before the open fire, Wilhelmina climbed into his lap.

He was a handsome grandfather, large and strong, with iron gray hair and brown eyes. And although Wilhelmina thought him very old, he was a very young man to be the grandfather of such a big girl as Wilhelmina.

Grandfather cuddled her for awhile, waiting for her to tell him her troubles.

"Grandfather, I want a mother and a father and a grandmother," she said suddenly.

"Gracious; isn't one old Grandfather burden enough?"

"Dolly and Rose said it was heathenish and scan-scan dalious," Wilhelmina, who never cried was almost sobbing, "for them not to hear my prayers and tuck me in bed and kiss me good-night."

"Poor little motherless lassie," said her Grandfather, kissing her hair softly. "Grandfather has neglected you. So you are lonesome and want a Grandmother, and mother and a father,—of course you do. Why didn't I think of it before? Tonight, you may stay right here till it's time for bed."

Then Grandfather held her in his arms and told her most beautiful stories of the mother and father who had died when she was a baby; and then he helped her to bed, tucked her in, and left her with a sense of possessing some new sweet thing she had not known before.

Then, instead of dressing to go out, he went back to the big arm chair and thought and thought till it was very late.

The next day Wilhelmina's grandfather went away for a week, and as he kissed her good-bye he said:

"Little lassie, try not to be lonesome while I am gone, and when I come back I hope I can bring you a beautiful, beautiful present, that will make up for many lonely moments?"

"I will try, Grandpa, though it will be awful lonesome," said Wilhelmina bravely.

And those were lonesome days that followed—only Luella Hyacinthe really appreciated how her little mistress felt. And as she was naturally uncommunicative, she did not even tell the kittie.

But the kitten was a dear affectionate little ball of fur, and she poured sympathy into Wilhelmina's ears whenever she was allowed to cuddle up on her shoulders. But there was something to look forward to.

The night of the seventh day came, but no grandfather, and Wilhelmina felt very queer about her eyes as she crawled into bed. She was soon asleep, however, as she was very tired, and she dreamed of beautiful presents her grandfather might bring. Then she heard a sweet silvery voice whispering.

"The darling," and opened her eyes to see her grandfather standing beside the bed, and with him three other people, two ladies and a gentleman. One of the ladies was tall with beautiful gray hair and brown eyes, and grandfather held her hand. The other was a dear little woman with golden curls peeping at one from under her hat. She stood by the other gentleman who had such a beautiful smile, and there were tears in both of their eyes.

Grandfather saw Wilhelmina was awake.

"Lassie," he said, raising her in his arms," dear little lonely lassie, I have brought you what you asked for. This beautiful lady is your grandmother, and she will live with us always."

The gray-haired lady took Wilhelmina in her arms in a loving embrace, and the lonely little girl buried her head in the furs about her neck.

"And lassie," grandfather continued, his voice a little trembly, "I have also brought you a mother and a father."

Wilhelmina raised her head in wonderment, and the sweet, golden-haired lady held her tightly and lovingly, calling her "little daughter," and whispering all sorts of endearing things to her. "Your new father is waiting to get acquainted," she said in a minute, as the gentleman leaned over her. "Warren, I know we will love her as much as we did our little Marjorie—she is so like her." Then little Wilhelmina, who never cried, burst into tears of joy.

In a few minutes they left the bewildered little girl to go to sleep, which she did not do for some time. The next afternoon Wilhelmina explained it all to Luella Hyacinthe.

"My child," she said, "do you know what it is to feel as if you would burst with happiness? My dear grandfather married my new grandmother, who used to go to school with him years ago, and my new grandmother had a daughter who was married and who had a little girl like me who died,—and the mother and father were most broken-hearted; and so we're all going to be happy together because I can be a daughter and a granddaughter. And you, Luella Hyacinthe, you can be a loving great-granddaughter, too."

SNOWFLAKE AND WILD FLOWER.

It was a little snowflake
With tiny ringlets furled;
Its warm cloud-mother held it fast
Above the sleeping world.
All night the wild wind blustered
And blew o'er land and sea;
But the little snowflake cuddled close,
As safe as safe could be.

Then came the cold, gray morning,
And the great cloud-mother said;
"Now every little snowflake
Must proudly lift its head,
And through the air go sailing
Till it finds a place to light;
For I must weave a coverlet
To clothe the earth in white."

The little snowflake fluttered
And gave a wee, wee sigh,
But fifty million other flakes
Came softly floating by.
And the wise cloud-mother sent them
To keep the world's breast warm
Through many a winter sunset
And many a night of storm.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

The little Wildflowers to sleep have gone,
Way down in their cozy beds;
A thick, brown blanket of leaves they've drawn
Right over their little heads.
For well they know cold weather's about—
The time when Jack Frost appears,
And that some night, if they don't watch out,
He'll come and bite off their ears.

They know that his partner, Mr. Snow,
Will also in time be due,
For old Mother Nature told them so,
And they know that it must be true.
So, tightly tucked in their beds they lie,
And laugh in their dreams so fair,
To think that neither, in passing by,
Will be able to find them there!

The little Wildflowers are tired of play,
And weary of field and sun;
The birds and the bees have gone away,
The song of the rain is done;
So now they nod on their beds of sod,
While winter winds o'er them sing,
And sleep so deep, knowing well that God
Will awaken them in the spring.

—Outlook.

THE YOUTH OF FAMOUS FOLK.

Chester Alan Arthur.

The twenty-first president of the United States was the son of a Vermont clergyman, the Rev. William Arthur, and was one of a family of three sons and six daughters. Chester Alan Arthur was born October 5, 1830, and enjoyed the usual school advantages of a country town. He was a studious boy and early began to make preparations to enter college. In 1845 he entered the sophomore class at Union. His course was interrupted by periods of teaching, but young Arthur was so bright and ambitious that he still managed to graduate in 1848. After he completed his college course he began the study of law, teaching school and tutoring boys to help pay his expenses. He was ambitious to practice in New York city, and after saving enough money to support himself for awhile, he sought the city in 1853. His legal career was a successful one. He married in October, 1859, Miss Ellen Lewis Herndon of Virginia, who died in 1880.

In 1871 he was appointed on the staff of the governor of New York and in 1872 was made inspector general and quartermaster general of the New York troops. From 1871 to 1878 he was collector of the port of New York. In 1880, when James A. Garfield was chosen president, Mr. Arthur was elected as vice president. He held the office from March, 1881, until September, 1881, when as chief executive he succeeded President Garfield, who died September 19 from the wound inflicted by the assassin Guiteau. A candidate for the presidential nomination in 1884, he was not chosen and retired to private life. He died of apoplexy at his residence, 123 Lexington avenue, New York city, November 18, 1886.

CLYTIC, SEA NYMPH.

Clytic was a very pretty little sea nymph. She had a sea shell for her chariot and two golden fishes for horses.

Once, when she was riding in her chariot, she saw the sun Apollo. He looked so beautiful to her that she could not stop looking at him.

She thought that she could not see him well in her chariot on the sea, so she left it and went to the shore to look at him.

The sun Apollo did not like to have her look at him so much. When she had been standing on the shore watching him she turned to go home, but she could not move.

Her feet were changed to a green stalk and her arms to green leaves. Her face became a sunflower.

The sunflower can always be seen with their flowers turning to the sun.

Marie Hola.

A Battle with Cards.

Card castles is the name of an amusing game. The players sit at either end of a long table and build a two-tier card castle. This is protected with one hand while the players aim their remaining cards at their adversaries, castles. The side which knocks down the other side's castle first wins the game.

In Schools of Saxony.

Pupils in the schools of Saxony are required to commit to memory 201 Biblical verses and 189 verses of hymns, in addition to the catechism.

STARTED AS A CONDUCTOR; NOW HE'S SUPERINTENDENT.

Herbert A. Pasho.

On a wintry day 16 years ago a well-built and healthy looking young man walked into the office of the superintendent in charge of the horse cars running in Cambridge, Mass., and asked for a job as a conductor. He was given the situation. Two days ago he was made general superintendent of the elevated system of the Boston Elevated Railway company.

Herbert A. Pasho is the former conductor and present superintendent. By sheer perseverance and hard work the conductor worked his way into the position of starter, then foreman of the North Cambridge car house, next to division superintendency, and now, after having mastered the intricate details of the surface system and its many suburban connections, he has captured the most important office of its kind the corporation has to bestow.

Mr. Pasho was born in Billerica in 1859, where he worked on his father's farm until he was 21 years old. He then went to Rollinsford, N. H., where he was employed as foreman on the farm of ex-Senator E. H. Rollins for about two years.

SATISFIED.

The Little "Dog Boy."

"Where is my little boy?" Fuseli, the keeper at the Royal Academy, used to ask, as he entered the room where the students were working at the time when Sir Edwin Landseer, then but 12 years old, was one of them. Already the fair, curly-haired lad, with the gentle and graceful manners, the pleasant eyes and the childish face, had painted that "Portrait of Brutus"—a white bulldog—which the next year was exhibited and admired among the works of famous artists and full-fledged academicians.

Landseer was indeed precocious in his art; he had sketched with force and spirit ever since he was of an age when his father, John Landseer, used to have to lift him over the stiles into the fields where his chosen subjects were grumbling or grazing. A lady whose family recollections have recently been privately circulated relates how her English mother once encountered the little prodigy at work.

She had gone to take a stroll on Hampstead Heath, carrying a book and accompanied by a favorite dog, a fine collie, devoted to his mistress, but not very cordial in his feelings toward other people. After a time she sat down under a tree and began to read, while the dog lay beside her with his head against her knee. She became absorbed in her book, and scarcely noticed that soon the collie growled slightly. Presently the growl was repeated but still she did not look up. A third time she heard the low, menacing rumble, and at length lifted her eyes to see what was amiss. Before her, not far away, a little fellow but more than eight or nine years old, was seated on a stone, gazing intently toward the dog, whose lips were drawn back angrily over glistening teeth.

"He won't bite, little boy," she said, reassuringly, and laid her hand soothingly upon the head of her pet, who shifted his position and assumed a more amiable expression under her touch; but the little boy was by no means grateful.

"Oh," he cried, distressingly, "you've spoiled his growl!"

He had been sketching the dog growling, and presently showed her his half-finished work, to her amusement and admiration. By that time the dog had made friends with him, and the growl was hopelessly lost; but the child proceeded to draw him "smiling," as he called it—and a collie does smile, as every owner of one knows—and the second sketch completed he told the lady his name before they parted. She never saw him again, but she was proud in after years to tell of the half-hour she once spent with Edwin Landseer.

PUZZLE PICTURE.

Find the captain and the mate.

There was a jolly sailor lad, a pirate he would be.
He locked the mate and captain up while napping o'er their tea.
He might have run the little craft upon a cruel rock
Had not his pa, the captain, waked and, breaking in a lock,
Crept up upon the slippery deck, a shingle in his hand,
And spanked the smart young mutineer until he could not stand.

Towed by a Kite.

A boat carrying six persons has been towed on the Moselle by a Malay kite six and one-half feet long. Headway was made against a somewhat rapid current, and the traction could have been increased by adding more kites.

Generosity.

Manitoba and Northwestern farmers will have $50,000,000 distributed among them when their crops are marketed this fall.

The Income Tax.

It was William Pitt who originated the income tax in Great Britain in 1798 as a war tax. The Napoleonic wars were fought with it. From that time to this it has been the resort of all ministers to meet war expenditures.

The Lowest Tide.

The lowest tide in any large sea is in the Mediterranean. At Toulon there is about nine inches, which is the average for the whole Mediterranean.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Story Page

Little Miss Vassar

By William Wallace Cook.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) Copyrighted, 1901, by W. W. Cook.

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrissey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romance, and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morrissey, by a ruse spoils an elopement, and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrissey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.]

CHAPTER XI.

A Warning.

A week followed my interview with Miss Morrisey—a week in which nothing of importance transpired in the little melodrama in which Miss Morrisey, her father, Carl Elwyn and myself were cast for the principal characters.

Elwyn went about his own work and I went about mine, just as though we had never had words and were not standing on the verge of a hostile meeting. Whenever we met—which was not often, for we took pains to avoid each other—we spoke civilly, but looked our mutual distrust into each other's eyes. I had begun to think he had forgotten all about our proposed meeting "somewhere during the daylight," and I resolved that I would wait a reasonable length of time and then bring the matter up myself if he did not see fit to do so.

I must say this for the gambler, that he was laboring diligently and intelligently. The baron exultingly informed me that "Edwards" seemed to know instinctively just what to do, and how and when to do it. Elwyn was at the house on the hill twice that week by old Luke's express invitation. I was also asked, but pleaded off on some excuse or other.

The gambler, I am confident, did not meet Miss Morrisey at any time during the week save on these two visits at the house. I puzzled my brain over Elwyn's interview with Richard Waite quite as much as over Miss Isabel Fernlie, and the wonderful knowledge of Little Miss Vassar and Elwyn which she had displayed. Naturally, however, I could make nothing of either subject.

The last few days of the week witnessed the bi-monthly "clean-up" in the Little Ophir mill. The 20 stamps were "hung up"—that is, put out of operation—and the amalgamators scraped the plates and turned over to my care ball after ball of "amalgam." This amalgam was heated in a retort and the quicksilver, which had imprisoned it on the plates, was driven off; then I lighted the furnace fires, melted the gold in the crucibles and poured the yellow metal into the moulds.

On the night of the melting I worked late. Happening to look up as I had about finished, I saw the face of Elwyn pressed against the glass of my laboratory window. I rose erect and returned his stare. Then, with a leer that revealed the grinning demon behind its mask, he vanished. I smiled grimly at this evidence of the gambler's hatred and gave no further attention to the incident.

The scales showed me that there were 480 ounces of gold in 40 bars of a pound Troy each. The customary fineness of the Little Ophir gold brought the value up to about $9,000.

I was admiring the pile of yellow bars in the light which came through the open door of the furnace when a laugh and a jovial voice came from the entrance.

"Dross, Gene, pure dross! And yet, men have been known to sell their souls for it."

It was my employer. The bandages were gone from his head and arm and he was almost his old self again.

"How much?" he asked carelessly as he seated himself in a chair close to the bullion.

I told him.

"That's pretty good for only a partial clean-up," he remarked. "I shall take it to town tomorrow."

"Will any one go with you?" I asked.

"To protect me from robbers?" he returned, his eyes twinkling. "No, Gene. I've carried ten times as much through the heart of a country that swarmed with cutthroats and no one dared to molest the old man. So I reckon I'll get the $9,000 through without any trouble. It will be just as secure with me as though it were in that burglar-proof safe."

There was nothing for me to say. It was old Luke's money, and old Luke was taking the chances. I piled the gold into the safe, closed the door and turned off the combination, my employer watching me absently from out of the furnace glow.

"How do you like Edwards?" he asked me when I left the safe and began putting away my retorts and other utensils.

"A week is hardly long enough——," I began, but he cut me short brusquely.

"Oh, come, come! That means evasion, and I want a flat-footed answer."

"I don't like him," said I shortly.

He laughed softly, and seemed immensely pleased.

"He's a nice fellow, sharp as a whip the baron says, and then, he has a handsome face and a polished air—all of which go very well with the ladies."

"Surface indications, Mr. Morrisey. Possibly the vein won't go down."

"Possibly not, but Bess thinks it will. I think—mind you I only think—that she's inclined to favor the young man."

I tried to look as calm and non-committal as possible.

"And how about Edwards?" I asked.

"With him it's a case of being hooked at first sight. Bess is charming. You know that; you told me so yourself."

I nodded.

"If you feel that you'd like me for a father-in-law"—there was laughter in his voice—"you've got to shake yourself together and do something. When I invite you to the house you must come and skulk away like a bear with a sore head." Suddenly he became very serious. "I'm glad to see Bess turning her attentions even to Edwards. She got acquainted with a man back there in the east—a man named Elwyn—and a friend of mine wrote me about the fellow. It was a confidential letter and informed me what a worthless scamp this Elwyn is. He's a gambler and has the blackest kind of a reputation. How in God's world Bess ever conceived a liking for him is beyond me. Yet so she did, and when she answered my letter inquiring about the fellow, she wrote me everything. She thought he was a paragon, though, and I had to make a display of authority and order the girl home. Here she is, and I know from observation that her heart isn't so deeply involved with Elwyn as she imagined. She's turning to Edwards, but she'd turn to you just as readily, Gene, if you'd only try for the prize."

I was astonished at my employer's words. He had taken me into his confidence in a way that I would not have believed possible a few moments before.

"I don't care whether Bess ever gets married or not," he went on, "but of course she will. With her attractions it would be impossible for her not to do so. What I want is to get her thoughts away from this man Elwyn. I think I'm succeeding, too, but I'd rather have her choice fall upon you than upon Edwards."

"I thank you for your high opinion of me, Mr. Morrisey," I answered. "It is an honor to have you prefer me, but I trust that you will say nothing to your daughter about the matter."

"I can't understand you," he said, rising to his feet after a short silence. "Remember this, though, my boy, opportunity knocks twice at no man's door."

"And love does not knock at all," I returned; "it comes unannounced."

He turned squarely about at the threshhold and gave me a sharp look.

"What do you mean by that?" he demanded.

"I don't know," was my frank response.

"That's about what I thought!" And he strode off, his footsteps echoing through the unwonted stillness of the mill.

I went to bed highly dissatisfied with myself. I felt as though I wasn't doing the right thing, somehow, and yet I didn't see how I could do anything else.

Sometime after midnight I was awakened by a rap on the outside door.

"Who's there?" I inquired, getting up and traversing my sleeping room and the laboratory.

"Bascomb!" was the response.

Astounded that I should receive a visit from the deputy sheriff at such an hour, I opened the door and let him in.

"What brings you here at this time of night, Bascomb?"

"A fool's errand, and I'll bet on it," he growled. "I got $10 for the trip, however."

"Then there's no foolishness about your part of it."

"I looked out for that." He drew a letter from his pocket and tossed it to me. "I was to bring that out here, deliver it secretly and depart, if I could do so, without having anyone see me but yourself. That actress must be hard hit, Lafarge, if she's willing to pay $10 apiece for having her billet doux delivered."

"The correspondence is too expensive for a mere matter of the heart, Bascomb; you ought to know that."

He grumbled something under his breath.

"To what actress do you refer?" I inquired, rubbing the sleep out of my eyes and peering at the address on the envelope.

"Oh, bother!" he exclaimed.

Thereupon he borrowed a pipe of tobacco and went away, his spurs rattling sharply. Very soon I heard the hoofbeats of his horse growing faint in the distance.

Opening the envelope I removed the inclosed sheet and read as follows:

Mr. Lafarge—There is a plot afoot directed against your employer and yourself. I do not know all but I do know that Mr. Morrisey is to be intercepted on his way to Phoenix tomorrow and the bullion taken. If you warn Mr. Morrisey it is likely that you will increase his danger as well as your own. The contents of this communication you must keep to yourself but can you suggest any method for saving the bullion? Your employer is not to be injured save to the extent of losing his gold. The deepest injury, I believe, is to be directed against yourself.

ISABEL FERNLIE.

CHAPTER XII.

I Exercise My Ingenuity.

Miss Isabel Fernlie was certainly a most remarkable woman. Where she obtained her knowledge, what motive prompted her to keep herself posted and the hidden animus that led her to combat the plans of Carl Elwyn were all mysteries to me. But, in spite of the reserve which she maintained, experience had proved that her knowledge of Elwyn was reliable and her counsel the very best. For this reason I could not ignore the note which had come to me at the hands of Bascomb.

I slept no more that night. After a fruitless struggle with my nerves, I got up, dressed and went out into the laboratory. Miss Fernlie's communication I read over and over until I had it by heart and then I paced the confines of the small room and thought of the matter in its every phase.

"A plot afoot directed against yourself!" I did not care much for that. It was the added assertion that the plot was likewise directed against my employer that worried me. It seemed very strange that Miss Fernlie did not even mention Miss Morrisey. My employer's daughter was not concerned, apparently, but old Luke "was to be intercepted on his way to Phoenix and the bullion taken." Furthermore, I was enjoined to keep the contents of the note to myself and assured that Mr. Morrisey was not to be injured save to the extent of losing his gold. And there was the added warning, "The deepest injury, if any is intended, will be directed against yourself."

Here was a situation indeed! Was I to place implicit confidence in this virtually unknown woman to the possible detriment of my employer? That was the crucial point and I gave it the most conscientious study. When the first gray dawn of the morning showed itself in the east I had reached a decision. I would believe fully in Miss Fernlie's good faith and discretion. Nine thousand dollars in bullion was a mere bagatelle for my employer, but I would save it for him. In Miss Fernlie's own words, my "ingenuity devised a method"—a method which, if this intended robbery did not occur, would place me in a sorry plight at the bank when Luke Morrisey delivered the canvas bag in which the mine bullion was always carried.

The breakfast gong was sounding its signal from the boarding house just as I finished my work. As I turned from the safe, after replacing the treasure sack, my employer came in.

"Good morning, Gene," said he, responding to my greeting in his hearty way. "I came down after——" He paused abruptly and gave me a scrutinising look. "What's the matter with you, my boy?" he asked. "If I did not know that you are not a drinking man I should say that you had been making a night of it."

"I did not sleep well," said I.

"Something on your mind?"

I nodded.

"Edwards or Bess?" he inquired, evidently sure it was one or the other.

"Edwards," I answered.

"Don't do anything rash, Gene. I know you young fellows. You are hot-blooded and nothing touches your temper so quick as a rivalry in love."

"This is no rivalry of that kind," I asserted.

He smiled in his knowing way.

"You think not, but you are deceiving yourself. From everything I can hear or see, Gene, I figure it out that your chances are as good as his. Just keep your head, that's all. I've come for the bullion. We'll start for town shortly after breakfast."

"We?" I returned. "Some one is going with you?"

"Bess will go along," he replied. "She has some shopping to do in town and the trip will be a little break in the monotony of her life here."

"Don't take her!" I counseled with an earnestness that brought surprise to old Luke's face.

"Why not?" he demanded sharply.

"Suppose you were to encounter any trouble! You know that we have been advised, time and time again, that there are lawless characters in this vicinity who are keeping watch on the Little Ophir bullion. We clean up regularly every two weeks, you have taken the gold to town on the same day and over the same road for a year, and——"

"And I'm going to keep right on doing that as long as the Little Ophir continues to produce the metal," he interrupted sternly. "I'll put up with a good deal from you, Lafarge, but I know my own business and it's possible for even you to go too far. That bag, if you please."

I took the bag from the safe and gave it to him.

"Shall I carry it up to the house for you?" I inquired.

He snatched the bag from my hand and went away. Of course he was displeased. The thought of Bessie Morrisey being present at the time her father was halted and robbed proved too much for me, and I had done exactly what I knew would anger him.

The matter was now resolved into this: If that robbery did not take place according to program, there would be a revelation at the bank. Although I had exercised my ingenuity for Luke Morrisey's good, yet that would avail me nothing. He would consider that I had betrayed his confidence and my name would be stricken from the payroll and I would be cast adrift. Old Luke would blot out his rosy dreams on my behalf with unflinching firmness and would soon forget that there was any such fellow in the world as Eugene Lafarge. Miss Isabel Fernlie might easily prove the cause of my undoing.

I was late at breakfast; and so, by a coincidence was Carl Elwyn. He spoke to me very pleasantly as I sat down to the table. Knowing that his politeness was but a veneer I answered with a curt nod. I was not in the best of moods that morning and the hypocrisy of the man incensed my ill-nature.

We were alone in the dining-room and Elwyn, quick to note my smoldering anger, shrugged his shoulders and smiled sneeringly.

"A delightful morning, Mr. Lafarge," he continued. "Do you remember that little excursion we planned on the evening of my arrival in camp?"

I vouchsafed no reply.

"Perhaps you found it convenient to forget it?" he persisted in his nagging, insinuating tone.

"I have not forgotten it, sir."

"I am glad to hear that. I am anticipating a good deal of pleasure from this outing. If I have a little time at my disposal, suppose we go up into the hills directly after breakfast? If there is any particular spot that appeals to your fancy describe it to me and we will meet there."

I started up from the table, my breakfast hardly tasted, and faced him for a moment.

"There is a spot," I replied, "that strikes me as peculiarly appropriate for this meeting. It is the place where you met Richard Waite not many days ago."

That scored for me, and I had the satisfaction of seeing him flinch from the thrust and show his dismay unmistakably in the expression of his face.

"I will meet you there in an hour," I added, and turned on my heel and went out.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

Conversion of Kris Kringle

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

Winter winds croned and whistled about the Crawford homestead, with flurries of snow in their arms, like a young mother carrying and cuddling her first-born. The ground slept snugly under a blanket of downey snow, which the slanting light of evening barred and striped with a filigree of shade.

Mrs. Crawford, aglow with the warmth and happiness of a contented wife and mother, turned from the winter scene to her husband. "I'm in a quandary, dear," she said, with the bud of a frown that was more the memory of girlhood's pout than womanhood's discontent.

"Women always are," answered her husband, without looking up from the evening paper.

"Now please be serious, John." This more graciously.

"Wherefore? Isn't this the season for pleasantries?" he said, for the first time glancing up at his wife. "Christmas eve, my dear! Everybody should be pleasant and light-hearted on Christmas eve. Why, even 'Cap,' the cabby, that sour old croaker with the brown coat and the green film of envy over everything he looks at—from his point of view—was light-hearted enough to say, 'It's a merry eve, this; the merriest eve in the year, sir,' when I put a dollar in his wrinkled fist this evening on my way out from town. Why shouldn't I have my little spell of merriment?" and——

"Now, listen to me, John. I admit all this. To take up your poetic and optimistic view of things, I think the world a very merry place—and the more so, because you're so big a part of it to me. I ought to be the happiest of women. Haven't I three fat babies, and the dearest man in the world for a husband? and——"

"That's not fair, Mary. You always carry the point in your argument by hurling a ball of personal compliments at the opposition. Rehearsing your phrase, 'I admit all this,' don't I know that I'm a nice man, the dearest hubby in the world, and that our babies are fat? Just it—and since it's so true, why are you in such a quandary? Tell me."

The last two words came tenderly from the man's lips, so tenderly that the woman at his side forgot the argument. Her hand lay lightly on his hair.

"That's it, just it. If you could believe it. If you could believe me, John, it's the worry of happiness that's bothering me now." He looked up at her with the complacent admiration of the married lover.

"You know, John, I spent all of yesterday about the shops, in search of things for the children. And I found such a lot of them! Never before did I see the stores so jammed with happy fathers and mothers.

"All blowing in their hard-earned cash to keep up a fine superstition about a certain Nicholas sanctified!" he laughed, interrupting.

"Which brings me right to the point that's causing all the trouble in my mind. I acted the Santa Claus, I imagined, with a fair degree of success when gathering up the baubles—but when it comes to the distribution of the pack—oh, dear!"

"Was there a bargain counter?" again broke in the amused man, provokingly.

She gave no heed to this well-known thrust at one of her feminine failings, but went on: "I was a success as St. Nicholas, the wholesale buyer, but I can't see my way clear to carry out the deception as Kriss Kingle, the retail delivery man. St. Nicholas, you know, as the legend goes, was a man—and I haven't had trousers on since I was a Tomboy romping about in father's cherry orchard!"

"Years and years ago," he added, teasingly. Then he laughed because the tender fingers, with a parting dig, quitted the crowning of his hair.

"But, after all, it's not so much the insignia of the office as the air of authority that gives command," he said consolingly.

"Then you expect to get your orders for the distribution from me?" she said.

"Well,—er,—you might make a suggestion."

"A woman acts on suggestion. You had better make the suggestion—if you want me to act on your advice."

He studied a moment. "What's the matter with Old Bill—our own roustabout?"

"He's too utterly awkward. He'd be sure to do the very thing we'd tell him not to do. Besides, he'd never learn his part in the short time we have left for rehearsal."

"Then how about Jim? Uncles who are mean enough to remain old bachelors all their days are supposed to do that sort of thing, aren't they?"

"It ought to be the punishment—but I can't administer it in this case. I'm not going to have that swell parading around in a cotton wool-trimmed gown. Besides, he's too long and thin. Think of the padding! Not enough cushions in the house of the whole Crawford faction!"

There was a long pause. Kris Kingles are scarce.

"O, I know!" she exclaimed, starting up. "How foolish and stupid not to have thought of him before!"

"Who's that?"

"Tom Tuttle," she answered, triumphantly. "The very fellow! The children adore him, anyway. If Dotty's doll loses an arm, Tom's the doctor. If Fred breaks a skate strap, Tom Tuttle's the saddler. Jean has only to mention a drive in the pony cart when Old Bill's away, and Tom's pressed into willing service as the hostler and impromptu coachman. Then, he's the children's play-policeman and official story teller. To their eyes he's the caliph of Bagdad, Don Quixote and the Father of His Country—all in one."

"But he's a thief!" was the sudden and startling admonition of John Crawford. "Have you forgotten, my dear, that he was behind the bars for sneakthieving—taking some jewelry and cash from your good friend, Jonas Harper?"

"He was arrested, I know, but the charge was never proven, and the case was dropped in a suspicious hurry. If he'd had more influence he'd have recovered damages for that same charge." Mrs. Crawford was very emphatic in her defense.

Her husband smiled. He knew more about that case than his wife. In fact he had a harsh, keen vision of how himself had gone one night to the city hall to have a quiet talk with the central station police magistrate, thence to the home of his old friend, Jonas Harper, thence to the Central station; and he remembered how Tom Tuttle had been quietly released from his cell, and how a package of jewelry and a roll of greenbacks, taken from the young man's pocket to be held as evidence of his red-handed guilt, were returned to his friend Harper, on the promise that the case should never come up for trial.

"You know that it is hard to turn aside the hand that itches for the goods of another; there's something everlasting in that greedy reach," continued Crawford, looking earnestly into the face of his wife. The sad note in his voice made the truth of this conviction the more emphatic.

"But supposing even that such were the case, you know Tom would never think of taking anything out of this house."

"Well, it's a bad thing to turn a burglar loose under the guise of Santa Claus, but if you think it right, go ahead."

The great and small hands on the face of the chime clock in the hallway of the Crawford home pointed the midnight hour. A burst of silvery melody filled the house; the 12 strokes rang out, slow and distinct, telling of the birth of the Little Redeemer-Child, and the dawning of Christmas morn.

With the last winding echo of the old timepiece broke forth the troublous tinkle of tiny bells, and the soft rattle of toys; then the footfall of Santa Claus, stepping lightly over the floor.

He was a jolly Kriss Kingle—a plump little man with the breath of Christmas about his rosy cheeks and the air of charity in his pack, which bulged and overflowed with selected gifts. His eyes turned lovingly to the mantel, where six chubby stockings hung in a row.

"Three of them," he whispered to himself, with a smile, "and each expecting enough to fill two stockings!"

With deft hands he sorted the toys from his pack, stuffed the stockings full with painted soldiers, dolls, trinkets and games, all mingled with candies and fruits. Next he turned aside to the great Christmas tree, sombre and bare in the corner, save for the army of unlighted candles, which Mrs. Crawford had taken care to arrange after putting the three spotted and expectant children to bed. Upon the branches he twisted and tied in gorgeous display the balance of the gifts, taking them out one by one and arranging them till the pouch on his back hung light, limp and empty.

"Are you nearly ready, Tom?" asked Mrs. Crawford, in a whisper, her face peering around the jamb of the door beside that of her smiling husband, and scarcely distinguishable in the dull red shadows cast from the flickering logs on the hearth—the only light in the room.

"In a few minutes," answered Santa. His voice was lower still, measured and guarded.

Mrs. Crawford crossed the room, and talked quietly with the unterrified Kriss Kringle. "Now, Tom," she said, "we will give you half an hour to light up the candles, to get yourself ready for the grand surprise and noisy fright. We'll have the children ready by the time you begin ringing the bells and blowing the horn. Don't turn on the electric lights—just have all the candles lighted on the tree, and that little row, here, upon the mantel—don't forget them, too. It's a new idea of mine." Her hand indicated the pink tapers on the mantel.

She turned to go. "Mr. Crawford would like to see you in the morning. Good night," she said, giving him her hand; "you know I shall not be privileged to speak with Kriss Kringle when I come down stairs with the children—and remember, we give you half an hour. Even if you get ready before that time, don't start the racket till then, as there'll be no miscue on our part. Good night!"

She was gone. Mr. Crawford had already preceded her upstairs.

Tom Tuttle—the Kriss Kringle of a night—stood in the middle of the floor. "Half an hour!" he muttered; "plenty of time!"

Oh, the struggle in the heart of this Santa Claus!—the Saint of Charity on an errand of goodness—and the young man beneath, on a mission of evil! Oh! the throbbing heart of envy in the bosom of Charity—the disguise of love!

With hard, cold eyes Tom Tuttle looked about the room into which he had come as the bearer of glad tidings to little children. He counted the blessings of parentage, the happiness of motherhood and the pride of a good father—and his heart only grew the colder because of the comparison between the sunny life of others and the storm raging within himself. With that bitter thought triumphant, he even bent over the Christ-child in the manger, in miniature sweetness of detail and interest, which Mrs. Crawford had placed snugly underneath the tree that the children might not forget in the abandon of their gladness the vital portent of Christmas morn.

"Half an hour!" broke again from the hard lips, drawn with the struggle between right and wrong.

He crept into the dining room. In the pouch that had been loaded with toys, he silently parked gold plate and silverware; he picked trifles off the mantel and sideboard; he rifled the drawers of the chests, till the load upon his shoulders weighed as heavily as the burden of his guilt lay laden in his soul. Passing through the room where the Christmas tree stood, glorious and dimly beautiful with its load of gifts on which the flames of the fire-light fitfully flashed and sparkled, he took from the table a costly cigar set, mounted with gold. With a wild greed that mastered him more and more at every new theft he reached up to the mantel, over the children's stockings, for a small bronze bust. For the first time his eye fell upon large package, with a piece of paper pinned to it, on the corner of the mantel. At the tip, in large childish print, he read:

"To Santa Claus."

Holding the paper to the light he read the crude lines:

"Dear Santa Claus: This is for Tom Tuttle. He lives with his mother in the log house at the turn of the road. He's a good boy, and we thought maybe you'd have nothing for him. Please, dear Santa, don't forget to give this to Tom right away.

DOTTY,
FRED,
JEAN."

For a moment the Nicholas-unsanctified stood as one in a dream before the flickering yule-logs, staring at the paper in his hand as at a death warrant. That moment was the conversion of Kriss Kringle—the salvation of Tom Tuttle!

With quick, firm steps, he returned into the dining room. To chest, sideboard, table and mantel he returned the gold of his guilt and the spoil of his treachery. Last he placed upon the table, in the presence of the sparkling Christmas tree, the gold-mounted cigar set. Then, with reverent hand, he put into the twice-emptied Christmas pack the package and the note from the children.

With beating heart he stepped to a window on a shaded side of the house, raised it and poked his head out. "Hist!" he said, lowly.

A man, crouching close to the side of the house, looked up, and half whisked in answer. "Whist!" The stranger moved nearer, till he stood directly under the window. "Everything all right?" he asked. "Seems quiet. Best chance in the world. This game works fine; it's a cinch. Buggy's right at the fence, and the nag's a flyer. Hand out the goods, pard, and then tumble!"

"No goods to hand out tonight, pard. Sorry, but there's too much at stake. Get out as fast as you can; I have to play the game to the end on the square now—or I'm lost."

"Whines didn't go right, eh?"

"Too well."

Tom Tuttle pulled in his head, the window closed softly, a sibilating figure crossed the lawn, leaped into a buggy and drove into the night—and a happy Kriss Kringle returned to his good work in a cozy room.

"Bless the charity of little children," mused the jolly old Saint Nicholas, as he lighted a taper at the logs, and with trembling fingers spread the glorious flame over the crackling branches of the spangled Christmas tree.

"Bless the charity of the little ones," he said again, half aloud. As he bent over the child in the manger, the heart-some glow of the candles fell upon the cradle cradle—and the infant face seemed to smile.

CHRISTMAS ON A LEE SHORE

BY H. B. HALL.

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

ONE stormy day in December, a few years ago, as I was trudging along the beach—a favorite pastime for me, if only, as in the present instance, a hurricane were blowing—I saw two figures some distance ahead of me, gazing fixedly out to sea, the man of commanding form, and his companion, a young girl of about 16, equally striking in her way. She was richly clad and stood on his left side, her hands clasped around his bended arm and her head resting against his shoulder. They stood motionless, statuesque, gazing off into the distance. The pair would have arrested attention anywhere; but here on this lonely beach they were a mystery. I gazed curiously at them, slackening my pace more and more until I came to a rude standstill, when a quick, magnetic glance from the man brought me to my senses and my manners.

* * * * *

That night in the smoking room of the hotel I was introduced to one of the mysterious pair of the afternoon—Judge Wharton. Stories of storm and wreck were the order of the evening, and old Eph. Ludlam, the retired captain of the life saving station, held an easy lead.

"But," said he, "I never see sech a gale's we had down here twelve years ago, come Christmas day."

"You mean the one in which the ship Albatross was nearly beached, don't you?" asked Judge Wharton.

"Yaas, that's the name," said Eph, taking a long look into the dignified face of the judge; "but say, shipmate, 'pears to me I've seen you afore."

"Perhaps you have," smiled Judge Wharton, rising and grasping the hand of Eph. "Do you remember the mate of the Albatross?"

"Blast me, if you're not the man himself," cried Eph, with a look of surprise and pleasure.

"A judge and a sailor," broke in one of the party in surprise.

"No, a sailor and a judge, in the order of time," smiled the judge. "But, Eph, tell me about it."

"Not me," laughed Eph, "you tell them yourself, jedge."

"Well," said the judge, "I will tell you that story—the story of my one Christmas at sea—a little child's prattle of Santa Claus against the background of the darkness and anxiety of a leaking ship off a lee shore.

"And this is the way the child got into the story: I was at Leghorn on my last voyage, as I had determined it should be, when I learned, to my surprise, that the United States consul of a neighboring city was no other than a former tutor of mine at Harvard, for whom I had a great affection; and judge of my further surprise and grief to learn, on going to see him a few days later, that he was seriously ill of typhoid. He had me brought to his bedside and besought me, in the event of his death, to take care of his little motherless child. Ten days later he died.

"I assumed the burden of the little child, Nellie, very reluctantly, even though it were for the sake of old friendship, and assigned her to the care of our colored stewardess; but so far from being a burden, the child became the life and the joy of the ship. She laughed and prattled with the men, asking them a thousand questions about this and that, as only a little child of five can, and winning the heart of every one by her winsome words and pretty ways. Nellie was no burden from the time she set foot aboard the ship.

"We were well on our way homeward when an accident to our chronometer compelled us to depend for our position upon what is known as dead reckoning—a method of finding the position at sea by means of the courses we ran and the distance—the latter being obtained roughly by means of the log. But the method being subject to many errors, we were very glad to sight a ship in the distance and signal for our latitude and longitude. The answer came shortly: Latitude 40 degrees 20 minutes north; longitude 63 degrees 50 minutes west.

"The answer dumbfounded us. According to our own calculations, our position was 38 deg., 40 min. north, and 65 deg. 10 min. west. We were prepared to receive an answer that would differ materially from our own calculations, but we were not prepared for a difference of 119 miles in latitude, and one degree and twenty minutes in longitude. Indeed, it seemed quite impossible that we could have made such an error in our latitude, so that the captain determined to reject that as announced to us, but to take the longitude, since we had nothing else that was presumably as reliable—a dangerous determination, as we saw soon after.

"However, with renewed hope and satisfaction, we shaped our course and all that day with a fair wind and an occasional swell from the southward, we bowled along at considerable speed. We even entertained some thought of spending Christmas ashore. Nellie, too, prattled gaily of Christmas; wondered how Santa Claus was to reach her so far at sea, whether he would come by a boat or a balloon; how the reindeers would manage; whether he could climb down the shrouds as well as down a chimney, any many another childlike fancy that kept us all, in spite of ourselves, in happy Christmas humor. The night passed with a slowly increasing wind, which by the next day had become half a gale, the barometer slowly falling.

"The next day, as Nellie gaily informed us, would be Christmas. But, to tell the truth, by this time I was not in a Christmas mood.

"What, thought I, if the longitude, which we accepted from the stranger as true, were incorrect? What if our own reckoning, which put us so much nearer the land, had been nearer correct?' The prospect was not reassuring.

"What is the color of your thoughts, Mr. Wharton?' asked the captain, approaching me.

"'Gloomy enough,' said I.

"You mean that you have been thinking that we may be nearer shore than we have supposed, and that if we should continue this course we might spend Christmas among the breakers?'

"'Exactly.'

"'Well, that's my thought precisely, and in view of this weather we are having, I am going to heave to.'

"The maneuver was executed without difficulty, and as about half an hour of my watch below remained, I went to my room and taking up my lamp, held it close to the face of the barometer. Surely my eyes deceive me,' I thought. Not more than an hour ago the barometer stood at 29 60. Now it was 29 10. I rubbed my eyes and looked again. No; it was too true—it had fallen half an inch in less than two hours. Bad as the gale had been, we had apparently received only a foretaste of its fury. I stood for a moment in thought, and as it was nearly eight bells, I went hurriedly over to Nellie's stateroom door to say good-night before I went on deck; but as I entered the cabin, I stood still as her sweet little voice rang out:

"'Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on.'

"'Yes, little angel,' said I, 'the night is dark, and God only knows what the——'

"I did not finish the sentence. I found her little stocking, which she had tied to the door knob in childlike expectation, and slipped into it the various articles that the sailors had given me for that purpose; and then, with my heart full and without one glad thought of Christmas jollity in my heart, but with a prayer for the little girl within, I hurried on deck.

"The very blackness of darkness was about us. The wind would lull at times but it was dead against us, and we knew that we must be making terrible leeway. The sea was very great, for the thought that we were in peril of running ashore seemed to have taken possession of the whole crew. Our effort to avoid a possible danger had suggested a danger as probable—had suggested, indeed, what was in reality the case—we were off a lee shore. Despair had begun to settle upon us all, when, in the silence of the deck, the after bell in sweet, clear tones, announced eight bells, 12 o'clock.

"'Christmas,' ejaculated one of the men.

"'Why don't you say Merry Christmas?' asked another with a sarcastic laugh.

"There was no retort. The wind and sea abated not one jot of their fury; still a slight change in the direction of the wind had given us heart; if only that should remain steady as it was, we might yet escape—but, alas, for our hopes, we were not to get off so easily. Like a bloodhound that for a moment, has lost the scent and finding it again, returns with eager panting haste, so the wind came again fiercely from the eastward, thus heading us off from our promised way of escape. The ship began to fall off; the sea, that had been ahead was now abeam, and was rushing across our deck in huge, unbroken billows. Bulwark gone, house stove, tarpaulins off, hatches working loose, water pouring into the hold, and no better impossibility for us to move a hand or foot for our rescue—that was our situation. The treacherous wind seemed to sneer at us in our effort to escape. The excitement of the moment was maddening, but surely the storm could not last forever, I thought. The occasional stars that we had begun to see through the broken and jagged edges of the clouds were so beautiful and hopeful. It could not be that we could go ashore. Besides, who of us knew that we were going ashore? Might it not be that all our anxiety had been overwrought and groundless? I began to think that we had been unreasonably fearful, so with something like elation of spirits I went over to the captain and suggested another cast of the lead.

"The last time we had sounded we had found 25 fathoms; we would try it again. Everything was made ready for the cast; word was given to heave, when, hardly a moment later, the man in the main rigging shouted out in alarm:

"'It has touched bottom, sir!'

"'Impossible! Haul in the line!' I cried.

"I dashed up to him, and snatching the lead from his hands, ran aft to the binnacle light. It was too true; the tallow arming at the bottom of the lead was thick with sand, a sure evidence that it had touched bottom, and I held the 10 fathom mark in my hand.

"At the same instant the man at the wheel pointed toward the shore excitedly.

"'Look, captain, there's a signal on the shore.'

"'Heavens, is it that bad!' gasped the captain, but we looked toward the shore and saw dimly but unmistakably a red light being waved by some one ashore, as a warning to us to keep off. To keep off! We had been trying to do that for hours!

"But not an instant did the captain waste in useless debate at this time. In a voice that sounded clear above the din he shouted out his commands:

"'Haul down the jib, haul up the mainsail for forecast, and Mr. Wharton, look out for the anchor and see that nobody is in the way of the chain. Make haste, make haste, for heaven's sake; the wind is veering in our favor.'

"I divined at once what he had determined to do; he was going to club haul—a maneuver performed only in times of utter extremity and danger, in anticipation of which the starboard anchor had been lashed to the cathead, the chain unshackled and taken off the windlass, and its end lashed to the foremast. I dashed forward as well as I could over the lee deck, took one man with me, and leaped upon the to'gallant forecastle, a dangerous perch in the very bow of the ship.

"'All ready,' I cried.

"The captain, standing on the forward part of the quarter deck, awaited the favorable moment. A lull in the wind, and he shouted out:

"'Put down the helm!'—in an instant we were all aback!

"'Let go the anchor!' came the words with electric effect.

"We loose it from its confinement at the cathead, and then leap from the forecastle for the best shelter we can find—an instant more and we should have been overwhelmed.

"The huge anchor plunges down and takes hold of the bottom; it holds us; our stern swings around like a weathercock, and struggling and tugging, is held down to the very eye of the gale. It seemed as if her bows would be torn out of her by the tremendous jerking at the anchor, our bows were entirely buried and the main deck swept of everything movable. It was terrific!

"Hardly a second thus, and the captain shouted out: 'Haul in your port braces, men, pull for your lives. Mr. Wharton, cut the lashings and let the chain go.'

"A blow from the ax looses the chain from its lashings to the foremast; it rattles through the horse pipe, follows the anchor to the bottom, and we are free.

"My heavens!' shouts the captain in delight, 'the sails are filling. Thank God! she pays off, she pays off! Hurrah! Run up your jib! Set the foresail and mainsail!'

"The wind seizes the sails, fills them instantly, and we are off on the other tack, with a good stiff breeze driving us away from the cursed shore toward the safety of the open sea."

* * * * *

Just here a young girl of about 16—the one whom I had seen in the afternoon—peeped shyly into the room, her flowing her in light, fluffy mass around her rosy, dimpling cheeks. She looked around in half curious way till her eyes fell upon Judge Wharton, when, with a happy smile, she tripped toward him and took him by the arm.

Rising with a smile of fatherly tenderness, Mr. Wharton threw his arms around the child. "Gentlemen," said he, "allow me to present my daughter, Nellie, as she let me call her—the little girl whom Santa Claus found spending her Christmas eve in the confusion and terror of a lee shore."

* * * * *

"Yaas," resumed Eph. Ludlam, "it was me that burned that there signal; we see that ship for more'n an hour, and we thought sure she was comin' ashore. But talk about Providence, it was a Providence the way that wind got around so quick to the northward and westward—that saved her sure. The jedge didn't tell ye, did he, that the next Christmas he come down here with the little girl and gave us men at the station the biggest Christmas dinner we ever eat! We eat that Christmas dinner for a week," laughed Eph, "there was so much of it. But he's give up the sea now, an's tuk to the law—that's how he's judge."

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Smith's Invention.

A Phonograph for Street Cars to Announce Stopping Places.

"We'll soon have phonographs in trolley cars to announce the street corners. Passengers will not be obliged to sit with strained ears to catch the inaudible words of hoarse-voiced conductors. The machines will work automatically and there will be no danger of going past your street."

Thus spoke Smith.

Smith is not an inventor and is not interested particularly in the researches in electrical science, but on the previous night had ridden three-quarters of a mile past his corner, and now found some consolation in devising means to overcome the extra duties of long-suffering conductors.

"The phonograph arrangement will work like a charm," said Smith with enthusiasm. "It will be fixed right in the ceiling of the car and the big megaphone attachment will inform every passenger—sitter, strap-hanger and the man on the bumper—the moment he approaches the street where he expects to get off.

"Somebody will announce the streets and stopping places for cars on each particular line and will speak the names into the receiver of the machine in a clear, ringing voice. The record made thus will be prepared in the phonograph and placed in the cars. A ratchet wheel will be fixed to the trucks and connected by means of wires and magnets to the cylinder controlling the record.

"The distances between each corner and stopping place will be accurately measured off. So many turns of the ratchet will release the record and the machine will do the rest, announcing the name in the same clear, ringing voice of the man who cried the streets for the original record.

"Just think of it!" Smith's enthusiasm had reached a high pitch. "Twenty turns of the ratchet and the phonograph sings out 'St. Pierre!' A few more turns and it says 'Bellefield!' A little farther it announces 'Craig!' It can't go wrong. It will work with mathematical precision. No matter how much the driving wheels of the trucks slide on slippery rails, the little ratchet will move only when the car moves—fast or slow—but will always be just right. It won't go to sleep, it will not be obliged to climb on the roof of the car to adjust the mis-shipped trolley pole, but will stay right there in the ceiling and attend strictly to its business of announcing the stopping places. It soon will be necessary on every up-to-date

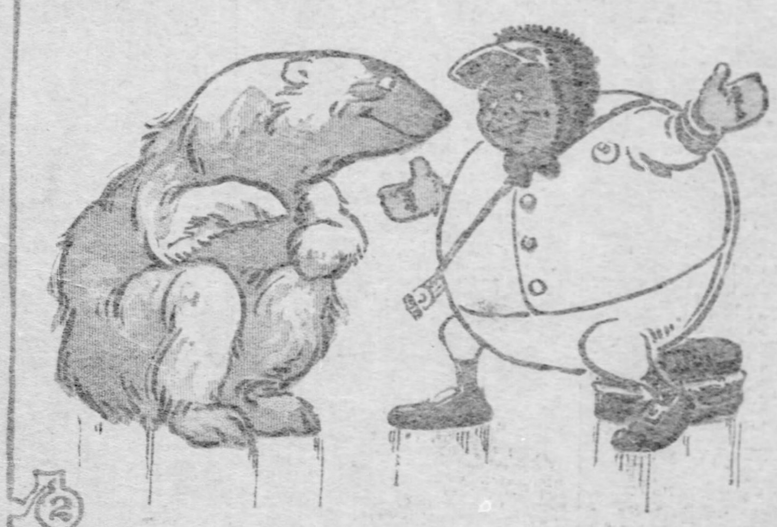
BILLY BOUNCE

A Fairy Tale by W. W. Denslow

Billy tells a funny story to Fuzzy White, the polar bear, and gets a puncture Part 5.

Copyright 1901 By W.W. Denslow.

(1) Billy tells a funny story to the polar bear.

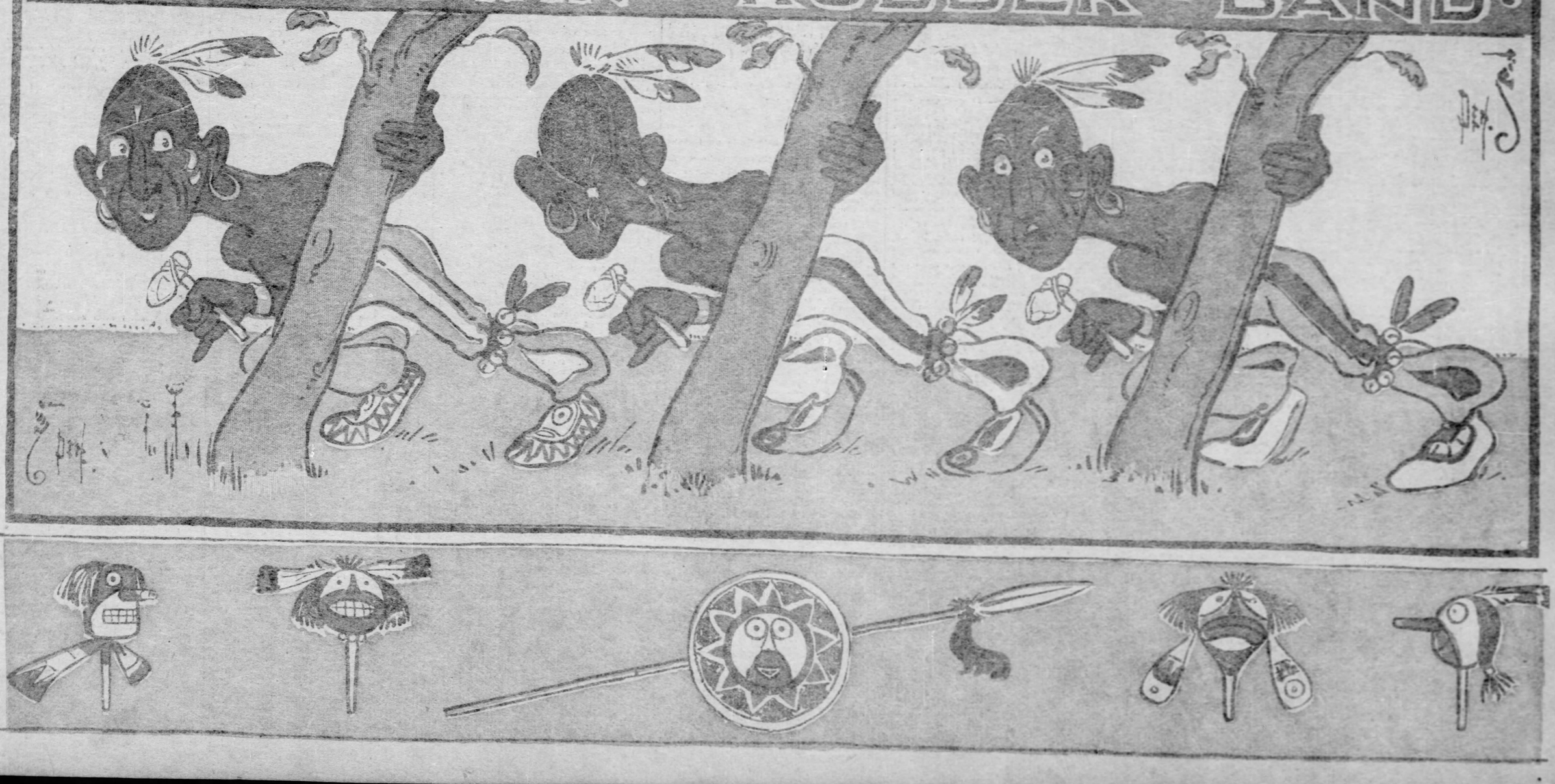


(2) Which causes him to smile.

(3) then to laugh

(4) and shout with joy;

(5) While carried away with glee he pokes Billy in the ribs

(6) causing a PUNCTURE in his balloon suit!!!!!!

AN INDIAN-RUBBER-BAND